

Southern California

Brian Wilson

I had this dream
Singing with my brothers
In harmony
Supporting each other
Tailwinds, rear spin
Down the Pacific coast
Surfing on the end
Heard those voices again

Southern California
Dreams wake up for ya
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere

In the flow of the ocean
And the warmth of the rains
Heard music in the air
And in the waves
The wind chimes, not to rhyme
We had nothing but time
In southern California
I heard the voice of the line

Southern California
Dreams wake up for ya
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere

Whoa, whoa, whoa it's magical
Living a dream
Don't wanna sleep
You might miss something

Whoa, whoa, whoa, it's magical
I'm glad it happened to me
Nodded off in a bad dream
Woke up in history

Surfers in the West
The sun ran into the sea
As we headed home
We drove into a movie
Love songs, pretty girls
Didn't want it to end
Tried to slow down the motion
So it could move us again

Southern California
Dreams wake up for ya
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere

Southern, Cali-fornia...
(Whoa, whoa, whoa, it's magical)
Southern, Cali-fornia...
(Glad it happened to me)

Roll around in heaven all day
Lucky old sun
Roll around in heaven all day
Lucky old sun
Nothin' to do
Roll around in heaven
I'm workin' all day
Roll around in heaven
I roll around in heaven all day
Roll. Roll
Work. Work. A-workin' in the sun all day
Work. Work. A-workin' in the sun all day