

# California Man

Cheap Trick

Goin' to a party,  
Met me on after school.  
Well we're goin to a place  
Where the jive is really cool.

And if the band stops a playin'  
There's a jukebox down the hall.  
And with your blue dress on, your folks all gone.  
You're sure to give the guys a ball.

Get that real guitar boy shakin',  
I'm a California man,  
Dance right on till the floors are breakin'  
I'm a California man.

Well I rocked my mamma so bad  
This a woman's she's a making me mad.  
Well I don't care if her legs start aching,  
I'm a California man.

Get that real guitar boy shakin',  
I'm a California man,  
Dance right on till the floors are breakin'  
I'm a California man.  
I'm a California man.

Oh my legs start to shiver  
When I hear you call my name.  
Well, my knees keep a knockin,  
And my bow tie's bustin' out

When my feet start to fly,  
An' my jeans slung way down low.  
You know I'm back on my heels and it's making me feel  
Like the king of rock n' roll

Get that real guitar boy shakin',  
I'm a California man,  
Dance right on till the floors are breakin'  
I'm a California man.

Goin' to a party,  
Meet me on after school.  
Well we're goin to a place  
Where the jive is really cool.

Get that real guitar boy shakin',  
I'm a California man,  
Dance right on till the floors are breakin'  
I'm a California man.