

The Golden State

City and Colour

Why's everyone still singing about California?
Haven't we heard enough about the Golden State?
I guess if you like sandy beaches and blue ocean water
There's something about it, to which I cannot relate
I need to see the leaves change and the snowflakes falling
I need to hear the call, the wind whistling through the winter
pines

Why's everyone still singing about California?
Haven't we heard enough about the Golden State?
And people still follow them dreams to sweet California
And from time to time I pass on by, but I will never stay

Sure there are beautiful people, in the city of lost angels
They're living like they're kings and queens, from some royal a
ge
But fortune and fame won't save you, when California
Is wiped out by the ring of fire or a great earthquake

Why's everyone still singing about California?
Haven't we heard enough about the Golden State?
And people still follow them dreams to sweet California
And from time to time I pass on by, but I will never stay
No, I will never stay

Never stay (2x)