

## California Brown And Blue

Denison Witmer

She's the kind of girl that tends to brown  
Freckles on her elbows and her knees  
And I'm the boy that passes through these towns  
I leave before we find out what it means

I'll send a letter addressed to you  
It says you're my California brown and blue  
Another chorus line gives into waves  
It fades away

So I push through another hotel door  
And I pull back the bed sheets till they break  
And I sleep so hard I don't even dream  
Weightless in the arms of Golden Gate

The only music I want to hear  
Is the sound of the last light left disappears  
Another songbird gives up it's wings it fades away

Dada dada dada  
Dada dada dada

I'll send a letter addressed to you  
It says you're my California brown and blue  
Another chorus line gives in to waves  
It says your my California Golden Gate

The only music I want to hear is the sound of the last light th  
at disappears  
Another songbird gives up it's wings  
It fades away  
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