

Hang Ten

Edwin

I think of her in the sunken blue
I think of her

Living in a plasticine colored dream
The fire below and scenery
She's the rose in my gun
Sweep me up, I'm done

Peace, love, hang 10 California dreaming
Of a perfect wave, yeah, yeah, yeah
Flowing downstream unconscious waiting
For a girl on a train

The train of thought falling off the tracks
Radios and Cadillacs
Satellite in the sky kills me first before I die

Peace, love, hang 10 California dreaming
Of a perfect wave, yeah, yeah, yeah
Son now take care don't they warn
Ya man is gonna come around, yeah, yeah

California waiting for a girl on a train

I think of her in the sunken blue
In the mop of pain
I wait for her as the storm comes
Screaming through my veins

Peace, love, hang 10 California dreaming
Of a perfect wave, yeah, yeah, yeah
Flowing downstream unconscious waiting
For a girl on a train, yeah, yeah

Peace, love, hang 10 California dreaming
Of a perfect wave, yeah, yeah, yeah
Son now take care don't they warn
Ya man is gonna come around, yeah, yeah

California wearing yourself thin
California wearing yourself thin
California waiting for a girl on a train