

California Man

Electric Light Orchestra

Goin' to a party,
meet me out after school.
Well we go to a place
where the jive is really cool.
And if the band stops a playin'
There's a jukebox in the hall.

Well put your blue dress on,
And your folks all gone.
You'll sure 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 cross my mamma so bad
And this a woman's just a making me mad.
So I don't care if your legs start aching,
I'm a California man.
Oh my, I'm a California man.

Oh my legs start to shiver
When I hear you call my name.
Well, my knees keep a knocking,
And I'm feeling tired bugs me down.

An' when we take off fine,
An' my jeans are way down low.
When I waggle my hips
it's making me feel like a king of rock n' roll

Get that real guitar...