

# Not California

Hem

Who's the girl inside of the blue screen light?  
The sun is just pouring out  
And everything is out of sight

Turn around the room is just black and white  
She's whispering, "Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na, na, na"

And it's not true  
And it's not fair  
And it's not you  
And it's not California here

Later on you're breaking the boxes down  
There's nobody out tonight  
Nobody's hanging 'round

So you take the drive that used to be almost right  
And now it's just empty lots around you  
All these empty lots around you

And they don't know  
What you hold dear  
And they can't see  
That it's not California here

Come a time when I may just walk away  
The sun is just barely out  
The sky is completely gray

But you're the one I wanna be with today  
Let them say, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na, na, na

And I'm not strong  
And you're not rich  
And we're not lost  
Where we don't live

And it's not true  
And it's not fair  
And they're not us  
And it's not California here

I'm the one who wants to be with you tonight  
And I'm the one who wants to be the one you're with tonight  
And I'm the one who wants to be the one you're with tonight  
And I'm the one who wants to be the one you're with tonight