

Miss California

Jack's Mannequin

I call on Jesus, but he didn't check his phone today
Oh oh there's my summer girl, I've been wantin' her
I hear she's got a boyfriend
Thought I could leave her for a season but it just got cold
Yeah and it's a lonely hour in my cellphone tower
Broken down transmission
But I'm gonna take you to my boxcar on the beach
And I'm gonna hang the sun above your bed and soak your hair in bleach

You'll be missed, Miss California
You'll be kissed by only me
When they can't find you
You'll turn into a mystery
But your no mystery to me, Miss California

I call on Jesus but he heard I hurt his little girl
Yeah with my reckless stare, I've been so unfair
Misplacing my affections
She had a reason not to take me back into her care
Oh oh I'm just a stray dog now I can't beg or bow
Just give me some direction
But I'm gonna take you to the mansion where I hide
And I'm gonna paint a diamond on your hand, you will be my bride

You'll be missed, Miss California
You'll be kissed by only me
When they can't find you
You'll turn into a mystery
But your no mystery to me, Miss California
Miss California
I'll be around
I'll be around

You'll be missed, Miss California
You'll be kissed by only me
When they can't find you
You'll turn into a mystery, but not to me

You'll be missed, Miss California
We'll be married in the rain
When they can't find you I'm sure I'll be the one they blame
But they can't prove anything, Miss California
Miss California
I'll be around

Oh oh oh oh
Ah ah ah ah (California)
Oh oh oh oh
Ah ah ah ah
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
Ah ah ah ah (California)
Ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah
Da da da da da da