Going out to California

Gonna let the water warm my clothes

I'm alone but I'm not lonely

Gonna trade the weather for the Western coast

No don't cry
I'll be back and I'll
Bring the sun to shine
In your eyes
On your shoulders

Sunset Boulevard will strip for money Mulholland is a long drag for the lonely hearts Down along the Imperial Valley Runs a river of homelessness and cinema stars

Don't say
The trip's been done
A hundred thousand times
Cause this one
Is mine

So I will work at what work finds me
And I will take what comfort I can get
I'll be back when I'm good and ready
California doesn't seem to think I'm ready yet
No don't cry
I'll be back and I'll
Bring the sun to shine
In your eyes
On your shoulders