

## California Jam

Klaatu

Hodad made the scene toting a six-pack of cold cola  
A stogie smoking in hand  
A groovin' in his sandals

California's on my mind  
Surf and sand setting in the sun  
California's on my mind  
One day you're gonna be a place in our memory  
Na na na na na na na

When Woody hit the dunes flying foxtails and Old Glory  
(Glory)  
Rubber ripped the sand  
He gunned a souped-down Stingray  
Hey hey

Ah, California  
She's in mythical Malibu  
Sitting on the ocean  
Goodbye mythical Malibu  
The San Andreas Misfortune  
Will claim the lives of sons and wives  
The headlines will fill page after page

California's on my mind  
Surf and sand setting in the sun  
In the sun in the sun in the sun  
In the setting sun  
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba  
One day you're gonna be one sweet memory  
Oh yeah  
California

Swingin' on the beach  
To the sounds of their time  
Yeah yeah yeah