The leaves don't change here
The leaves don't change here, so I never saw it coming
Winter hit me, Hiroshima, where did the Sun go?
Just the cruel rain pouring, you say that it's over
How could it be over, when I never saw it coming?

Sweet California, sour California Sweet California, bitter California Sweet California I should've known better, I should've known better Cause the leaves don't change here

Heart caught in a rip tide, Cold pacific waters Keep on pulling me under. drowning in my sorrows Eager waves keep on crashing, you say that it's over How could it be over? I never saw it coming

Sweet California, sour California Sweet California, bitter California Sweet California I should've known better, I should've known better The leaves they don't change here

You know I'm from here, I never saw it coming Where did the summer go, when you loved me? Where did the summer go, when you loved me? You say it's over now, how could it be over? I never saw it coming

Sweet California, sour California Sweet California, bitter California Sweet California Oh, I should've known better Should've known better The leaves they don't change here