

# California Dreams

Molly Sandén

Guess I'm just another girl that has fallen for you, you, you  
you're the definition of too good to be true, true, true  
thinkin' of the days til' the summer sunlight  
how I used to dance to the sound of the night  
who would I've been if I never left you, you, you

California dream  
so beautiful if you were real  
playing the game to get up there  
driving fast lane, going nowhere  
California dream  
when nothing's really what it seems  
rolling the dice, no it's not fair  
livin' the life, livin' on a prayer  
California dream

I came with open arms ready for the unknown-known-known  
a pocket full of stars, but I felt so alone-one-one  
beautiful promises, they were all fake  
guess they were glass, 'cause diamonds don't break  
all I was searching for was waiting back home, home, home

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California dreamin', tell me what you're drinking  
packed up, bikinis on the women but no one's swimmin'  
everybody's two-faced, talking shit, copy-paste  
artificial, narcissistic, fake booty, touché  
hey, Tarantino let me get one of your lead roles  
let me be one of your heroes, and baby I'll end up aside of your speedos  
girls wear nothing but lip-gloss, dancing like they're in the strip-club  
Los Angeles, your angels left, I'm leaving too, no regrets

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California can wait for ya  
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