

## California Sunshine

Soulsister

Life is short and I suspect  
That this is a good as it gets  
Last night I spent my last  
two dollars on a pack of Menthol  
cigarettes

Back home there's a rainbow  
and there's a pot of gold just out of reach  
Out there there's a goldmine  
in empty cola cans lying on the beach

California Sunshine  
gotta tell the world about it  
California Sunshine  
What a wasted life without it  
All my troubles gone  
Lying in the California Sun

Maybe I could sell some stuff  
Maybe get enough to buy a rock  
Maybe I could hook up with  
some tripped out runaway girl  
who like to talk

California Sunshine  
I just can't say enough about it  
California Sunshine  
Can't imagine life without it  
Everyting's more fun  
Lying in the California Sun

Suddenly a cloud too small to rain  
covers the sun like a curse  
reminding me strangely of Brian Wilson's brain  
as I reverently watch it disperse

California Sunshine  
I wanna write my friends about it  
California Sunshine  
All their wasted lives without it  
And I'm the lucky one  
Lying in the California Sun  
I'm the lucky one  
Lying in the California Sun