

## California Song

The Mountain Goats

I know you see Mars in the sky tonight  
I know you can see Venus rising and veering off to the  
right  
But can you see that young star overhead?  
It's the one that designed my undoing

I know that in California the waves break on the beach  
And I know that the foam on the breaking waves is as  
white as household bleach  
But do you see that particular white right now?  
It's the color of the young star coming on down

I got joy, joy, joy in my soul tonight  
I got joy, joy, joy in my arms alright  
Although you treat me badly, I love you madly  
You really got a hold on me, you really got a hold on me