

# California

Tim McGraw

It's a 3 day drive - if she drives all night  
Say's she's leavin' at the crack of dawn  
Well she might still be lyin' here with me  
But in her heart she's already gone  
Already packed up, the altima's gassed up  
She's done put the map up there on the dash  
I'm all tore up just tryin' to man up  
Dammin' these tears up but can't hold 'em back

(Cuz) she's in love with California  
And that west coast sunshine dream  
These ain't no holly woods  
And these hills ain't Beverly  
Ain't no beaches on these backroads  
No sunset on the boulevard  
She's in love with California  
And breakin' my heart

Got a waitress job waitin' in an ihop  
Throw a rock and hit universal city  
Got a glamour shot in her hip pocket  
Hopin' somebody'll think she's pretty  
By this time tomorrow she'll hit Colorado  
I'll be drownin' my sorrow in a bottle of beam  
Before she hits flagstaff maybe she'll backtrack  
But I wouldn't bet that if I was me

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She was all mine  
But now it's go time

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Oh she's breakin' my heart