

Knock knock, who's there?  
2012 is a brand new year  
Cleaning house, singing songs  
Shedding light and righting wrongs  
Ding dong the witch ain't dead  
She's still trying to take my bread  
Four more years 'til my girls all grown  
Then the b\*tch gotta have to leave me alone  
It's all good 'cause I'm as happy as a flea  
On a mountain of dogs you see  
A little music cured all the hurt and put hate in six feet of dirt

I was looking for some heaven  
There's no need to look no more  
California 37  
Took me right to heaven's door  
Knock knock, woah oh  
Rock and Roll  
California 37 took me right to heaven's door

Here's to those who didn't think Train could ever roll again  
You were the fuel that I used when inspiration hit a dead end  
San Francisco got it done 415 took the 911  
Thank you all for believin' in  
We won't let you down again  
Truth is, it was attitude  
Replaced greed with gratitude  
Then replaced a pretty key dude  
It's all truth not being rude  
Making love now, not mistakes  
Working hard instead of looking for breaks  
Came all the way from the eighth Great Lake  
And found 37 reasons to stay

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