

# California Dreamer

Wolf Parade

California dreamer  
Tell me why did you go?  
I carved your ever fading figure  
Into the ever dying snow

I'll be around  
I'll be around  
I'll be around  
Like a teenager in town  
Where all the other young lovers are found

And I think I mighta heard you on the radio  
But the radio waves were like snow

And you were dreaming of Los Angeles  
While I was singing songs you wrote  
You quietly gave away the winter clothes I made for you  
While I made angels in the snow

I would have left if you just asked me to  
Or come to me before the preacher  
Now you're surviving

And I thought I mighta heard you on the radio  
But the radio waves were like snow  
And I thought I mighta heard you on the radio  
But the radio waves were like snow

Do the young stay pretty?  
Do the pretty stay quick?  
You know, but you never surrender  
The city doesn't belong to you anymore  
California dreamer

You dream of seasons that never die  
You go to oceans that never touch the ice  
You dream of seasons that never die  
You go to oceans that never touch the ice  
You dream of seasons that never die  
You go to oceans that never touch the ice

I surrender, the city to slender  
Creature's getting younger and younger

And I think I mighta heard you on the radio  
But the radio waves were like snow  
And I think I mighta heard you on the radio  
But the radio waves were like snow

Do the young stay pretty?  
Do the pretty stay quick?  
You know, but you never surrender  
The city doesn't belong to you anymore  
California dreamer

I'll be around  
I'll be around

I'll be around  
Like a teenager in town  
With all the other young lovers, their mothers have been found  
California dreamer