

I flew in on the plane yesterday
Nose pressed to the glass i watched us come into the bay
And then i asked myself why i left this place
Seeking solace in a change and now it's changed my face
I know they'll say there's something to be said for trying out
new things
But i know i say there's something i've been missing here along
the way

There's something bout coming home to california

It's so hot outside that i could fry an egg
But i'm eating taco bell and getting high instead
With my eyes spread wide i smoke a cigarette
Watch the sun roll by with nothing in my head
And i know they'll say there's something to be said for curiosi
ty
But i know i say i'll save my west coast dreaming for some othe
r day

There's something bout coming home to california

There's something in the way we move
Something in the daily news
There's something in the air we breathe
And something in the way we see
There's something in these orange walls
The southern california fall
There's something in the clothes she wears
And something in the way she stares at you

I'm so far away from home and i need it