

Cheap Trick, California Man

Goin' to a party,
meet me on after school.
Well we're goin to a place
where the jive is really cool.
And if the band stops a playin'
There's a jukebox down the hall.
And with your blue dress on, your folks all gone.
You're sure to give the guys a ball.
CHORUS:

Get that real guitar boy shakin',
I'm a California man,
Dance right on till the floors are breakin'
I'm a California man.

Well I rocked my mamma so bad
This a woman's she's a making me mad.
Well I don't care if her legs start aching,
I'm a California man.
(from 2nd chorus on repeat last line 2x)
I'm a California man.
Oh my legs start to shiver
When I hear you call my name.
Well, my knees keep a knockin,
And my bow tie's bustin' out
When my feet start to fly,
An' my jeans slung way down low.
You know I'm back on my heels and it's making me feel
Like the king of rock n' roll
Chorus
Solo
Repeat 1st Verse
Chorus