

Denison Witmer, California Brown And Blue

She's the kind of girl that tends to brown
freckles on her elbows and her knees
And I'm the boy that passes through these towns
I leave before we find out what it means

I'll send a letter addressed to you
it says you're my California brown and blue
Another chorus line gives into waves
it fades away

So I push through another hotel door
and I pull back the bed sheets till they break
and I sleep so hard I don't even dream
weightless in the arms of Golden Gate

The only music I want to hear
is the sound of the last light left disappears
Another songbird gives up it's wings it fades away

dada dada dada
dada dada dada

I'll send a letter addressed to you
it says you're my California brown and blue
Another chorus line gives in to waves
it says your my California Golden Gate

The only music I want to hear is the sound of the last light that disappears
Another songbird gives up it's wings
it fades away
Another songbird gives up it's wings
it fades away