

# Edwin, Hang Ten

I think of her in the sunken blue  
I think of her

Living in a plasticine coloured dream  
The fire below and scenery  
She's the rose in my gun  
sweep me up i'm done

peace love hang 10 california dreaming of a perfect wave yeh yeh yeh  
flowing downstream unconscious waiting for a girl on a train

The train of thought falling off the tracks  
Radios and cadillacs  
Satellite in the sky kills me first before i die

peace love hang 10 california dreaming of a perfect wave yeh yeh yeh  
son now take care don't they warn ya man is gonna come around yeh yeh  
california waiting for a girl on a train

i think of her in the sunken blue in the mop of pain  
i wait for her as the storm comes screaming through my veins

peace love hang 10 california dreaming of a perfect wave yeh yeh yeh  
flowing downstream unconscious waiting for a girl on a train yeh yeh  
peace love hang 10 california dreaming of a perfect wave yeh yeh yeh  
son now take care don't they warn ya man is gonna come around yeh yeh  
california wearing yourself thin  
california wearing yourself thin  
california waiting for a girl on a train