

# The Sweet, Santa Monica Sunshine

Chinn/Chapman

I'm traveling fast on a southbound highway  
Into the sun where I know that I can live my way  
Movin' down the highway

A ticket to ride straight down 'cross the border  
Into the sunshine of South California my way  
Straight down the highway

Well, I'll drive, drive, drive  
Soon I'll arrive  
In that Santa Monica sunshine  
Santa Monica sands, you're all mine  
Santa Monica sunshine  
Santa Monica sands, you're all mine

I'm taking the road straight through Sacramento  
Over the long I'll soon in San Francisco  
That's the way you gotta go

My way leaves Golden Gates far behind me  
You look all alive I'm sure gonna find Miano  
That's the way you gotta go

Well, I'll drive, drive, drive  
Soon I'll arrive  
In that Santa Monica sunshine  
Santa Monica sands, you're all mine  
Santa Monica sunshine  
Santa Monica sands, you're all mine

Well, that Santa Monica sunshine  
Santa Monica sands, you're all mine  
Santa Monica sunshine  
Santa Monica sands, you're all mine

To that Santa Monica sunshine  
Santa Monica sands, you're all mine  
Santa Monica sunshine  
Santa Monica sands, you're all mine