

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