

Wolf Parade, California Dreamer

California dreamer
Tell me why did you go
I carved your ever fading figure
Into the ever dying snow

I'll be around, I'll be around, I'll be around
Like a teenager in town
Where all the other young lovers are found

And I think I might have heard you on the radio
But the radio waves were like snow

And you were dreaming of Los Angeles
While I was singing songs you know
You quietly gave away the winter clothes I made for you
While I made angels in the snow

I never would have looked if you just asked me to
Or come to me before the preacher
Now you're a survivor...

And I just thought I might have heard you on the radio
But the radio waves were like snow
I just thought I might have heard you on the radio
But the radio waves were like snow

Do the young stay pretty, do the pretty stay quick?
You know but you never surrender
The city doesn't belong to you anymore
California dreamer

(la la la)

You dream of seasons that never die
And you're the oceans that never touch the ice (x2)

You dream of seasons that never die
And you're the oceans that never touch the ice
Surrender, the city asunder
Pictures, getting younger and younger...

And I think I might have heard you on the radio
But the radio waves were like snow (x2)

Do the young stay pretty, do the pretty stay quick?
You know but you never surrender
The city doesn't belong to you anymore
California dreamer

I'll be around, I'll be around, I'll be around
Like a teenager in town
With all the other young lovers
Their mothers been found
California dreamer