A, Move yourself, you always lived your life

It's OK to beat the living shit from the drum kit It's OK to take what you don't have, if you want it That's alright, that's your way Water's cold, December, Del Ray Through those eyes, made me cry And the summer is forever It's the endless summer And it's not about your girlfriend And it's not about your boyfriend And I'm not about to lose it over you Remember what I told ya The night in California And I'm all about Pacific Ocean Blue It's OK to leave your jacket on in the ocean It's OK to sing the saddest song, Vibrations Thanks a lot, you can be What you want, honestly Magic days, golden nights And the summer is forever It's the endless summer And it's not about your girlfriend And it's not about your boyfriend And I'm not about to lose it over you Remember what I told ya The night in California And I'm all about Pacific Ocean Blue I don't need no explanation All I got is best intentions I got fears, too much to mention You're not there, when I'm scared, terrified Jump right in, the water's fine