

Badfinger, Look Out California

Bags are packed
Jumpin' on a jet today
Feel so good
'Cause I'm gettin' back to the U.S.A.
Temperature's risin'
I'm flyin' back to the sun
Hangin' around old London town
Ain't good for too, too long
Look out California
I gotta warn ya
Look out solar city
You're lookin' pretty to me
Yeah, to me
Feel so good
Gettin' back to rock 'n' roll
So long since it felt so right
To my very soul
My temperature's risin'
'Cause I'm layin' back in the sun
Kickin' around old L.A. town
Too much, too much good fun
Look out California
I gotta warn ya
Look out solar city
You're lookin' pretty to me
Yeah, to me
Got a good deal
From a prominent record man
We're tryin' our hardest
Just to follow the plan
Back on the airwaves
Back in the airwaves
Back on the airwaves
Back, back in the airwaves
Back, back in the airwaves
Back, back in the airwaves
Back, back in the airwaves
Yeah
Look out California
(Back, back in the airwaves)
I gotta warn ya
(Back, back in the airwaves)
Look out solar city
(Back, back in the airwaves)
You're lookin' pretty to me
(Back, back in the airwaves)
To me, to me, to me, to me
Yeah, to me
To me, to me, to me, to me
To me