

Brian Wilson, Southern California

I had this dream
Singing with my brothers
In harmony, supporting each other
Tail winds, wheels spin, down the pacific coast
Surfin on the A.M., heard those voices again

In Southern California,
Dreams wake up for you
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere

In the flow of the ocean
and the warmth of the rays
Heard music in the air and in the waves
The wind chimed, laughter rhymed
We had nothing but time
In Southern California
I heard the voice of my mind

In Southern California,
Dreams wake up for you
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere

Oh, it's magical
Living your dreams
Don't want to sleep, you might miss something
Oh, it's magical
I'm glad it happened to me
Fell asleep in the band room
Woke up in history

Surfer silhouettes
The sun went into the sea
As we headed home, we drove into a movie
Love songs, pretty girls -
Didn't want it to end
Tried to slow down the motion
So it could move us again

In Southern California,
Dreams wake up for you
And when you wake up here
You wake up everywhere

Maumamayama glory, Hallelujah
Maumamayama glory, Hallelujah