

Iron And Wine, California

The postman passed me twice now, I have waited an hour
Blue sky churning black now, needed rain with the power
Of magnified abandon, soaking through to my moving
And vivid truth I'm doubting all the while that it's proven

Have you thought you might should be in California
Your tactile look of honesty, I know they'd love you, oh-oh-oh

A hundred thousand choices, words are stronger inside me
And wrote on angry voices spoken even and calmly
Do you pretend I'm docile, played it hard for to badger
Or disregard me futile, even for to remember

Have you thought you might should be in California
An actress of your quality, I know they'd love you, oh-oh-oh