

# Mazzy Star, California

I think I'm going back to California  
Summer distant and it's all far way  
It's all far  
It's all far  
Far away

I think I'll drift across the ocean now  
Clouds look so clear in your eyes  
Let me bring you on my  
Let me bring you on my friend

I think I'll fly across the ocean  
I can watch the sky turning grey  
I think I'm going back  
I think I'll go back

I think I hear the whisper of old best friend  
I think I hear the bells ringing in the square  
California  
California