

# Owl City, West Coast Friendship

Are you out there where the rainy days  
Begin to feel rather sad  
And the walls are closing in  
Like the darkness around me  
It's so hard to look away  
when the daylight doesn't ever stay  
Above this dull apartment view  
Oh I will surround you

It's quite clear that I'm stuck here  
So I'll devise a plan  
And cut out a door  
In my new living room floor  
The porch light is so bright  
That I will quickly sneak down  
The dark metal shape  
Of the rusty fire escape

I bought a one way ticket  
'Cause I knew I'd never see the ground  
Unless I was aboard a jet plane  
And we were going down  
When I wiped the tears from my eyes  
The warm water took me by surprise  
And I woke up beside the ocean  
I realized: I must be in California

Aloha my happy west coast friend  
Do you feel alive  
When the breaking waves arrive  
And wash all around you  
The beach homes and ocean side  
Are quite well know by the evening tide  
And we can sleep where we reside  
With redwoods around us

The blue air is up there  
And could I bring it down  
I'd bottle it up and save it  
For a sweet summer night

I bought a one way ticket  
'Cause I knew I'd never see the ground  
Unless I was aboard a jet plane  
And we were going down  
When I wiped the tears from my eyes  
The warm water took me by surprise  
And I woke up beside the ocean  
I realized: I must be in California

Am I awake or is this just a dream?

The new year is out here  
And I will make a lovely  
List of your charms  
so I'll never feel alone in your arms

I must be in California