Tristan Prettyman, California Girl

I'll let you fall in love with me Show you how easy it can be California girl of your dreams Sitting by the sea shore Soaking up the summer breeze

Never gonna fall, I'm never gonna fall For that old trick again Never gonna fall, I'm never gonna fall For that old trick again

I can't believe I even came Don't even know your name Boy you know that ain't my scene But you gotta play by the rules If you ever gonna win the game

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Oh yes my words were true True to the moment and true to you But fear will help you make your move Sweet kisses in the summer taste soft like honeydew

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