

California soul

California soul, California soul
They say the sun comes up every morning
And if you listen carefully
The winds that ride on the high time
Whistle a melody
And so the people started to sing
And that's how the surf gave birth untold
California soul, California soul

When you hear the beat
You wanna pat your feet
And you've got to move
'Cause it's really such a groove

Puts a brand new kind of thinking in your mind
And you can't go wrong
'Cause you're groovin' all day long
California soul, California soul

© **Marlena Shaw**

Diese PDF wurde erstellt durch das [Schreiber Netzwerk](#)