

Hang Ten

Edwin

I think of her in the sunken blue
I think of her Living in a plastercine of coloured dream
Fire me up with acetylene
She's the rust in my gun
Fire me up I'm done Peace Love Hang Ten California
Dreaming of the perfect wave
Yeah yeah yeah Floating down stream of unconscious
Waiting for a girl on a train The train of thought falling off the track
Radios and cadillacs
Satellite in the sky
Kiss me first before I die
Peace Love Hang Ten California
Dreaming of the perfect wave
Yeah yeah yeah Son now take care don't they warn ya
Man there's going to come a rain
Yeah yeah Mm Mmmm California
Waiting for a girl on a train I think of her in the sunken blue
In the month of May
I wait for her as the storm comes screaming through my veins Peace Love Hang Ten California
Dreaming of the perfect wave
Yeah yeah yeah Floating down the stream of unconscious
Waiting for a girl on a train
Yeah Yeah
Peace Love Hang Ten California
Dreaming of the perfect wave
Yeah yeah yeah Son now take care don't the warn ya
Man there's going to come a rain
Yeah Yeah California
Wearing yourself thin California
Wearing yourself thin California Waiting for a girl on a train
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>