California Dream © 2013 Matthieu Brandt

The Golden Gate looks majestic and clear Rooftop down as I play it by ear

Dressed like The Fonz I'll be making the scene Freak flags flying my California Dream

Drivin' North the fog's getting near Taking snapshots fate's brought me here

Black leather coat sneakers and jeans Shades and a T-shirt in my California Dream

No one knows, who I am, what I've done Starting over, it's back to square one My slate is wiped clean in my California Dream

Sausalito Exit A walk down the pier Back to the Highway the West Coast is clear A stroll in the ocean, I'm halfway in between A dead end life And my California Dream

All these memories colored by fear It was time for a change The future is here My slate is wiped clean in my California Dream

The road To Medocino windy and steep Radio blasting I'm at the top of the heap

Cool as a breeze A handsome James Dean Revenge sure tastes sweet In my California Dream