It never rains in Southern California – Albert Hammond

Got on board a westbound seven fourty seven Didn't think before deciding what to do Ooh, that talk of opportunities TV breaks and movies Rang true, sure rang true Seems it never rains in southern California Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before It never rains in California, But girl don't they warn ya It pours, man it pours Out of work, I'm out of my head Out of self respect, I'm out of bread I'm underloved, I'm underfed, I wanna go home It never rains in California But girl don't they warn ya It pours, man it pours **Instrumental** Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it Had offers but don't know which one to take Please don't tell'em how you found me Don't tell'em how you found me Gimme a break, give me a break Seems it never rains in southern California Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before It never rains in California But girl don't they warn ya





It pours, man it pours

Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych