

It never rains in Southern California TEXT

A Na na na na.....

B SA Got on board on westbound seven
alle forty seven
SA didn't think before deciding
alle what to do
All that talk of opportunities,
TV breaks and movies
rang true, sure rang true.

C Seems it never rains in Southern California,
seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

D It never rains in California,
but girl, don't they warn ya:
It pours, man, it pours.

E SA Out of work, I'm out of my head,
alle out of selfrespect, I'm out of bread.
I'm underloves, I'm underfed:
I wanna go home!

F It never rains in California,
but girl, don't they warn ya:
It pours, man, it pours.

G Na na na na.....

H SA Will you tell the folks back home,
alle I nearly made it!
Had offers but don't know wich one to take!
Please don't tell them how you found me,
don't tell them how youu found me:
Give me a break! Give me a break!

Seems it never rains in Southern California,
seems I've often heard that kind of talk before
It nevere rains in California,
but girl, don't they warn ya:
It pours, man, it pours.

I Na na na na.....