

Gone To California - 1/1

Interprété par Pink.

Goin' to California
To live in the summer sun
The streets are made of silver
I'm like a rabbit on the run
Philadelphia freedom
Well, it's not like you have heard
The City of Brotherly Love
Is full of pain and hurt
I'm goin' to California
To find a pot of gold

Corruption on every corner
Hustlers selling sweets
Baby is home crying
While her momma's on the streets
Everybody's dying
Have you heard the news today?
A woman in north Philly is mourning
The bullet took another son away
I'm goin' to California
I'm goin' far, far away

Goin' to California, yes
To resurrect my soul
The sun is always shining
Or at least that's what I'm told
Goin' to California
There's a better life for me
Goin' to California
Somebody say a prayer for me