

# She's So California

Gary Allan

She's a warm summer breeze with bleach blonde hair  
Like a fine red wine she can take you there  
She's a walk in the sand at sunset

She's the top pulled down on the 405  
She'll take you higher than Humbolt sky  
She's an earthquake and you're the fault line

So when you feel the ground, start moving around  
Hold on tight, you're in for a ride

'Cause she's so California  
She's a wildfire out of control, headed for you  
So when you get burned don't say I didn't warn you  
'Cause she's so California

She's a black Mercedes on Laurel and Vine  
She's a low-cut dress, she's a Hollywood sign  
She's a dead head on a Friday night

Oh, and she's so cool, breaking all the rules  
Rising star, she'll break your heart

'Cause she's so California  
She's a wildfire out of control, headed for you  
So when you get burned don't say I didn't warn you  
'Cause she's so California

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