

On the last weekend before the fall  
Down at the beach carnival  
Spinning slowly with the carousel  
Your gold hoop earrings go so well  
With the little yellow light  
Shining on a foggy day  
Painting you a pretty shade  
Like you were a girl in a water color

I could try but I can't explain  
How I do, I just know it  
Something supernatural  
And I'm feeling super natural  
I don't know how but I can say  
That I found my religion  
When nothing was ahead of us  
That week in California

Hold on, won't the water be too cold?  
Out of your mind and you're still so photogenic  
I like the lighting on you right at sun down  
We've talked too much to ever go back to the way it was

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It's something supernatural  
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Maybe I imagined it being so good  
Man, it seems like everything I remember doing  
We were in a cloud and I can't tell if it was in my head  
Or in San Francisco

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