

Sugar Ray, Speed Home California

Hay no lugar como en la casa [x2]

Can't take this anymore got my head down on the floor

my brain is burning inside of my head

can't speak a word and my face is blue

and I wanna get back to the arms of you

wanna get back I gotta get back to my

speed home california [x4]

got my 1894 with all my friends who pass at my back door

can see the light of another night in here

and you want it fast and you want it now

and if you ask they'll tell you how

wanna get back I gotta get back to my

speed home california [x8]

see you hear me not at all set you up to watch you fall

least I feel the starting of the end

gotta pick it up are you gonna be late

12 more hours to the sunshine state

wanna get back, I gotta get back to my Speed Home California [x8]