C G

Those California Girls ‘re the best they say

G C

That West Coast lifestyle’ll steal your heart away

F

That surfer girl I loved backed out, and now I’m so blue

G C

I cried Hot Tubs of Tears over you.

**I’ve cried Hot Tubs of Tears over you**

**I can’t eat a bite of tofu**

**I’ve given up Tai-Chi and group therapy too**

**I’ve cried Hot Tubs of Tears over you**

Our love was an expressway from the start

And you took the fast lane to my heart

Now my eyes, like LA skies are smoggy and damp

Why did you take the nearest exit ramp?

Chorus

You told me goodbye at the beach

You fed me on white wine and quiche

Now I know my fear’s since we’ve been apart

Acupuncture won’t heal a broken heart

Chorus