

California
Copeland

C#9 **Fm** **Eb**

I miss the way you sing low
so I can t hear your voice over the radio in my car.
You knew every word they sang.
You know just the right things to say
when the distance rips us farther and farther and farther away.

Fm **C#9** **Eb**

I ll see you soon, if you re coming back this way again.

G#

Come back to California

C#9

Fm

All of us here in florida are starved for your attention.

C#9

starved for your attention

C#9

Maybe I fell too fast.

Fm **Eb**

Maybe I pushed you away.

C#9

Fm

Eb

C#9

Now you re gone and I m afraid you re never coming back this way again.

Chorus

C#9

G#

I won t mind if you monopolize all of my time.

Fm

I won t say a thing at all.

Eb

I won t say a word.

C#9

G#

Fm

Eb

So back from california

Solo

e	-----	
B	-----	
G	-----7-----	
D	-2--4-5-----9--7--2--4--5-7-5/7--4-----	
A	-----	
E	-----	