

California
Stan Rogers

C G
Now it s getting so I m mad when someone says your name
Dm Am
Cause I ve had to say good-bye to friends who couldn t stay away
F C Am
And sometimes it felt so wrong to never want to lean on you
Dm G C
You may stand tall, but I ve got two feet too

C G
Now they talk of you in bars around a quiet beer
Dm Am
Tell their tales of mind-gone stones where no one else can hear
F C Am
And later on outside, they say they re getting on a plane
Dm G C
To fly away, leaving you again

Am G
California, my friends all call you home
Dm Am
And if you take away another, I ll be that much more alone
F C Am
Is it my fault that my kind are always drawn toward the sun
Dm G C
Like a child to home whenever darkness comes

C G
Now in a few more years, I won t remember what it was to play
Dm Am
The music of old friends who need to live so far away
F C Am
But can I once taste Northern waters, then forsake them for the South
Dm G C
To feel California s ashes in my mouth

Am G
California, my friends all call you home
Dm Am
And if you take away another, I ll be that much more alone
F C Am
Is it my fault that my kind are always drawn toward the sun
Dm G C
Like a child to home whenever darkness comes

Am G
California, my friends all call you home

Dm

Am

And if you take away another, I ll be that much more alone

F

C

Am

Is it my fault that my kind are always drawn toward the sun

Dm

G

C

Like a child to home whenever darkness comes

Dm

G

C

Like a child to home whenever darkness comes