

Back To California
The Wallflowers

Back to California by The Wallflowers
written by Jakob Dylan

Capo II

Dm A Bb F

(I think the whole verse is Em)
Feels like a ghost here in this room
Not the kind that rides a saddle in a costume
All around me, all around you
In from the window for a drag of your perfume

Dm A Bb F

Let s move back to California

Dm A Bb F

Let s make a promise, baby Let s both be there

Dm A Bb F

Put our feet deep in the sands

Gm

This garden s only got four corners

Bb C

Back to your trenches, back to California

Dm

The days keep coming and the years overlap
Been crawling all over each other like wet cats
I hear the rebels yelling out in the dunes
And I don t think it s half as funny as I used to

Let s move back to California

Let s make a promise, baby

Let s both be there

Put our feet deep in the sands

Let s leave behind these maps and handguns

We re on our way back to California

F Bb

We ve got California in our eyes

Come on and catch us if you can

F Bb

With California in our eyes

Passing down through a valley of lost sheep
Straight is the gate, narrow is the walkway
Mercury rising and poppies in bloom

This is the kind of thing that I can get used to

Let s move back to California

Let s make a promise, baby

Let s both be there

Put our feet deep in the sands

There s still no shortage in creating bad blood

We re on our way back to California

F **Bb**

We ve got California in our eyes

Come on and catch us if you can

F **Bb**

With California in our eyes

Fast as we can

F **Bb**

Back to California

Come on and catch us if you can

F **Bb**

Back to California

Fast as we can

F **Bb**

Back to California