

**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