

California

Melissa Etheridge

Raised up on mid-western dreams
Only a few shall get
What everyone shall need
I took my family's burden
Strapped it to my chest
A few hundred bucks,
And a kiss for luck
And I pointed my dreams west

To California
Come rescue me
California
I am almost free

I kept on driving to the setting sun
Galaxies of angels
Welcome everyone
I took my heart out of its box
Attached it to my sleeve
Well, I will be here every night
Because that's what I believe

In California
Come rescue me
California
I am almost free

I will find my love
I will know my peace
I will seek my truth
I am almost free
I am almost free...

I am almost free
I am almost free
I am almost free

In California
I am almost free
In California
I am almost free
(Rescue me)
California
I am almost free