

California

Tom Paxton

She's gone to California
To see the sun sink low
I'm sure I'll have a letter soon
At least I'm hoping so
She'll draw a pastel picture
Of the desert she drove through
And she'll draw herself with her mouth turned down
Saying, "Someone misses you"
Doo d'n dee, doo d'n doo
Someone misses you
She's gone to California
She seems to love it there
She loves to wear those flowery shirts
And match them in her hair
She draws her funny pictures
I've learned to draw 'em too
And I can draw myself with my mouth turned down
Saying, "Someone misses you"
Doo d'n dee, doo d'n doo
Someone misses you
I dream of California
She's up some canyon side
With boxes full of picture books
All neatly stacked and tied
As soon as I can make it
I will go to Kennedy
And I'll draw her face with her mouth turned up
With her biggest smile for me
Doo d'n doo, doo d'n dee
Her biggest smile for me
Doo d'n doo, doo d'n dee
Her biggest smile for me
Doo d'n doo, doo d'n dee
Her biggest smile for me