

California Riots

Jamey Johnson

Well I pulled off the Gravel, with my California dreams
Leaving everything I ever loved behind.
Well I left Alabama, but it never once left me.
And it's still the only refuge in my mind.

Where you gonna be when half of California riots,
Where you gonna run to when the lights go out.
Well I won't be hangin' out in California, I won't try it.
Buddy I'll be up and headed south.

All the women here look perfect, and it hardly ever rains,
And for some folks here I'm sure it's paradise. Well I'll dabble
With the fortune, rub elbows with the fame.
But I'll be damned if this is where I'm gonna die.

Hey where you gonna be when half of California riots,
where you gonna run to when the lights go out.
Well I won't be hangin' out in California, I won't try it.
Buddy I'll be up and headed south.

I never thought
I'd get to see the inside of a limousine or a beauty shop on south Rodeo Drive.
Or being sucked into a world where things are seldom what they seem,
makes you wonder how you'll make it out alive.

Yeah where you gonna be when half of California riots, where you
gonna run to when the lights go out.
Well I won't be hangin' out in California, I won't try it.
Buddy I'll be up and headed south.
Oh buddy I'll be up and headed south.