

## California (Pt. II)

Mason Jennings

I tell you what i'm gonna do  
I'm gonna lighten up  
I'm gonna throw a box of books and my beloved guitar  
Into the back of my truck and try my luck in  
California  
I'm gonna stay away from LA  
I'm staying far away from there  
I'm going north of san francisco  
Into the cleaner air  
I'm gonna get a little land with the money i've saved  
And buy an old house that i can work on  
Where the next nearest neighbor lives miles away  
I'll never have to mow the lawn (right on)  
California  
And when the house is all finished  
And the garden is grown  
I'm gonna write you a letter  
Asking you to come home  
And i know that you will come  
Yes i know that you will come  
'cause others may know where you been  
But honey i know where you're from, you're from  
California