

# 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