

## How Are Things in California?

Nancy Sinatra

How are things in California  
Oh, your letter didn't say  
Now that you're in California, are you gonna stay

When you left for California  
How I begged you please think twice  
But you thought that California would be paradise

But it isn't the place, it isn't the weather  
What matters the most is being together  
You may have the sun, the sand and the sea  
But why must you be so far from me

I'll come out to California, if you care the way I do  
Wait for me in California  
I'll come out for you, if you want me to