

California

Pat Green

Hello, California
Sure is strange to be here today
What's a boy from down in Austin
Doin' in the city of angels anyway?

So won't you come on out here with me?
Find out what you can or cannot see
Maybe gain a new perspective
Why we're so infected by our dreams

Yeah and baby, I'll be out here dreaming
And thinking about the life we could have
Yeah but you're back home in Texas
And I'm wondering when's the next time I get to hold you
I just wanna hold you

It's the sweetest kind of poison
Tackle you and take away your faith
Whiskey for a lifetime
Wreck your soul in smallest little taste

Yeah and baby, I'll be out here dreaming
And thinking about the life we could have
Well I'm stranded in Los Angeles
Wondering when's the next time I get to hold you
I just wanna hold you

I am just a guitar man that fell in love with you
Times good or bad, I'd take 'em all the same
You could have some 9 to 5 man comin' home to take your hand
You know he's never gonna do

Is this the life I dreamed of?
Guess it's just the way it all went down
But damn right I sure am happy
With the crazy piece of life that I have found

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And thinking about the life we could have
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And I'm stranded in Los Angeles
Wondering when's the next time I get to hold you
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