

# Gone To California

Pink

1. I'm goin' to California  
To live in the summer sun  
The streets are made of silver  
I'm like a rabbit on the run  
Philadelphia freedom  
Well its not like you have heard, no, no, no  
This city of brotherly love  
Is full of pain and hurt
2. I'm goin' to California  
To find my pot of gold  
Corruption on every corner  
Hustlers sellin' sweets  
Baby is home cryin'  
While her mom is on the streets  
Everybody's dyin'  
Have you heard the news today?  
A woman in north Phili is mournin'  
A bullet took another son away
- R: I'm goin to California  
I'm goin far, far, far away
3. Goin' to California, yes  
To resurect my soul  
The sun is always shinin', shinin'  
Or atleast that's what I'm told  
I'm goin' to California  
There's a better life for me, yes  
Goin' to California  
I'll write and tell you what I see  
I'm goin' to California  
Somebody say a prayer for me