Tommy McClennan

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Now, did ya get that letter
Dropped in yo' backyard?
I wants to come to see you
Yo' best man got me barred
Cry, ooh-ooo!
Baby, don't you want to go?
To that land Californ', sweet old Chicago
Now, I don't drink because I'm dry
I drink because I'm blue
The reason I drink, pretty mama
Now, I can't get 'long wit you
Mmm-mm-mm
Baby, don't you want to go?
Yeah
To that land a Californ', sweet old Chicago
Now, look-a-here, baby
Don't have t'tell you know mo'
You can get my lovin'
If you just let him go
Crv, ooh
'Playin' me a long shout'
Baby, don't you want to go-oooh?
To that land a Californ', sweet old Chicago
'Planned on May'
(guitar)
Yes, yes
Yeah!
Yes, yes
'Yeah, June or May'
Hmm-mmm
Baby, don't you wanna go?
Yeah-hey
Hmm-mmm
Baby, don't you wanna go?
'Go where?'
To that land of Californ', sweet old Chicago
Now, my-my mama tol' me
Papa, startin' to cry
Son, 'You're too young-a man
To have them women yo' side
She cried, 'Look-a-here, babe
I know you wants to go'
To that land of Californ', sweet old Chicago
Oh, be-be-ba
Kee-da-da-da.
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