

California Blues

Wayne Hancock

1-2, 1-2-3

(yeah yeah California blues)

Well I'm goin' to California where to sleep out every night

Well I'm goin' to California where to sleep out every night

Although I'm leaving you good gal, you know you don't treat me right

I got the California blues and I'm sure goin' to leave you here (oh lord)

I got the California blues and I'm sure goin' to leave you here

I may ride the line, they got no railroad there

Well if you don't want my mama sure don't got a style, yodallay-ey

Well if you don't want my mama sure don't got a style

Well I'm goin' to California where to sleep out every night

Well I'm goin' to California where to sleep out every night

You know I'm leaving you good gal, you know you don't treat me right

(Ricky, start)

(come in Paul)

(Davey)

(some of that California boy, Wakefield)

Well I'm goin' to California where to sleep out every night

Well I'm goin' to California where to sleep out every night

You know I'm leaving you good gal, you know you don't treat me right

Yodallay-ey, yodallay-ey, oh.