

California Blues (Blue Yodel #4)

John Fogerty

I'm goin' to California, where they sleep out every night, yeah
.
I'm goin' to California, where they sleep out every night, yeah
.
I'm leavin' you, Mama, 'cause you know you don't treat me right
.

Let me tell you somethin', Mama that you don't know,
Let me tell you somethin', good gal that you don't know,
Yeah, I'm a do-right Papa, and got a home everywhere I go.

I got the California blues, and I'm sure gonna leave here, Lord
, Lord.
I got the California blues, and I'm sure gonna leave you here,
I may rob you blind, I ain't got not railroad fare.
Come on in here.

Listen to me, Mama, while I sing this song, Lord.
Listen to your Daddy sing you this lonesome song.
You got me worried now, but I won't be worried long.

I got the California blues, and I'm sure gonna leave here, hey,
hey, hey.
I got the California blues, and I'm sure gonna leave you here,
I may rob you blind, I ain't got not railroad fare.
Honey, get over here.