

**California** - J.E.Moores © April 1997

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Am  
California  
F G  
Move me closer to my grave  
Am  
and set my soul free  
F G  
I have taken this too far  
Am  
I light the fire  
F G  
In sequence with the sun  
Am  
I trip the wire.  
F G  
In a house of love and fun  
Am  
Get sick and die there  
F  
Get scared and hide there  
Am  
Stranger beware.

Am F  
California has me down  
Am F  
On the sub-organic ground  
Am F  
Tangled tatters all around  
Am F  
That's how I found her.  
Am F  
California - have you seen her?  
Am F  
A little lonely - a little leaner  
Am F  
She's so obscene making the scene  
Am F  
She's a screamer!