

# Bobby Bare, California Dreams

Let me carry that old suitcase hon  
And here's my hat to shade your pretty head from the sun  
Let's keep moving down the road that has no end it seems  
For a long time we've been dreaming California dreams  
Where the sands're gold and blue the sea money grows from every tree  
It's always there for you and me California dreams

This old road gets longer every mile  
And honey I know this is no place for a woman with child  
But soon we'll have someone to share our plans and our schemes  
And our baby will be a part of California dreams  
I should have known this would be too much for you  
But I thank you honey for lovin' me enough to come along cause your love is so true  
And it just won't be the same when I'll reach California's shining sea  
Cause without you there beside me there's just no California dreams  
Where the sands're gold...  
California dreams California dreams