Merle Haggard, California Blues (Blue Yodel #4)

Well I'm goin' to California Where they sleep out every night I'm goin' to California Where they sleep out every night I'm leaving 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 Well, I'm a do right papa And got a home everywhere I go Yeah I got the California blues and I'm Sure gonna leave you here Lord, Lord I got the California blues and I'm Sure gonna leave you here I may ride the blind I aint got no railroad fare Listen to me, mama While I sing this song Listen to your daddy Sing you this lonesome song You got me wearied now But I won't be wearied long I got the California blues and I'm Sure gonna leave you here Hey, hey, hey I got the California blues and I'm Sure gonna leave you here I may ride the blind I aint got no railroad fare