

# Billy Bragg & Wilco, California Stars

I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight  
On a bed of California stars  
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight  
On a bed of California stars  
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine  
And tell me why I must keep working on  
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight  
On a bed of California stars

I'd like to dream my troubles all away  
On a bed of California stars  
Jump up from my starbed and make another day  
Underneath my California stars  
They hang like grapes on vines that shine  
And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine  
So, I'd give this world  
just to dream a dream with you  
On our bed of California stars