

Eddie Reader, California

Billy doesn't love me but he keeps good company
He only comes here when there's no-one else to see
I don't mind if he comes around
I know the winter gets him down
Billy doesn't love me but he keeps good company
We can't afford a ticket but we can always dream
It looks so good you could almost kiss the screen
We've seen the blue, we've seen the smiles
We can get a map and count the miles
It looks so good you could almost kiss the screen
And when we get there, what will we find ?
All the way to California, all the way to California
Why don't you come with me
And I'll get you through January in California
Why don't you come and lie down next to me
When you're feeling like a river lost in the deep blue sea
Under covers you're a child
We'll be there in a little while
Why don't you come and lie down next to me
And when we get there, what will we find ?
Will we find something we left behind ?
All the way to California, all the way to California
Why don't you come with me
And I'll get you through January in California
California