

# George Jones, Southern California

(G.J.)

You always said someday you'd go to live

(In Southern California)

And me I'd stay right here in Tennessee

You always talked about the better days

(In Southern California)

But if you'll stay in Tennessee

I promise there'll be better days with me

(T. W.)

It's not that I don't love you

But I hear the call

(From Southern California)

There's something I can't find in Tennessee

Silver screens and limousines

They wait for me in Southern California

Though you've been so good to me

The time has come you'll have to set me free

(G.J.)

Tomorrow when you leave

You'll take my heart

(To Southern California)

But just remember I'll be here

To keep your heart with me until you see

(T.W.) speaks:

Well, it's been five years

N' I guess I've cried a million tears

Lookin' out the window of this little room

Right over that flashin' neon sign that says, "Bar"

It's almost midnight,

An time to go downstairs and go to work

I wonder how he's doin' in, Tennessee?

(G.J.) spoken:

Well, here I sit by the window

Of this big old lonely mansion

Lookin' out over the Smokies

And on in everything I can see

Oh, I guess by now she's found

What she was lookin' for

And as I look at this old faded photograph

Of the girl that I still love

I wonder if she ever, thinks of me

(both)

But the weather's good

In Southern California.