

# John Kay, Ain't Nobody Home (In California)

Words and music by John Kay

When I returned here back from the Islands  
You know I couldn't say enough 'bout old Kauai  
But now I'm out here on the road  
Calling friends back home  
But I just get the phone machine and this reply

Ain't nobody home in California  
All your friends have gone to Molokai  
Ain't nobody home in California  
Everybody's off to see Hawaii

May your journey seem forever  
May the Islands touch your heart  
And if you leave it all the way you found it  
May the peace that you'll find never part

I wish I'd be there, back in the Islands  
You know, I'd ride along the beach at Hana Bay  
But I'm stuck in Waco, Texas  
At the Paradise Motel  
And now there's no one waiting for me in L.A.  
'Cause

Nobody's home in California  
All your friends have gone to Molokai  
Ain't nobody home in California  
Everybody's off to see Hawaii

Soon my travels will be over  
And soon a plane will take me home  
And just as soon I can make it over  
I'll be leaving these words on my phone

Ain't nobody home in California?.

1978 Rambunctious Music (ASCAP)