

# Merle Haggard, California Blues

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