

# Pat Green, California

Hello, California  
Sure is strange to be here today  
What's a boy from down in Austin  
Doing in a city of angels anyway

So won't you come on out here with me  
Find out what you can and cannot see  
Maybe gain a new perspective  
Why we're so infected by our dreams

Chorus  
Yeah baby, I'll be out here dreaming  
Thinking about the life we could have  
You're back home in Texas  
I'm stranded in Los Angeles  
Wondering when is the next time I get to hold you  
I just want to hold you

It's the sweetest kind of poison  
Tickle you and take away your faith  
Whiskey for a lifetime  
Wreck your soul with the smallest little taste

Chorus

I am just a guitar man who fell in love with you  
Times are good or bad, I take them all the same  
You could have some 9 to 5 man coming home to take your hand  
You know he's never gonna do

Is this the life I've dreamed of  
Or is this just the way it all went down  
But damn right I sure am happy  
A crazy piece of life I have found

Chorus