

# Pat Green, California Song

(Pat Green)

Hello California,  
Sure is strange to be here today.  
What's a boy from down in Austin  
Doin' in the city of angels anyway?  
So won't ya come on out here with me?  
Find out what you can or can not see  
Maybe gain a new perspective  
Why we're so infected by our dreams

Yeah and baby, I'll be out here dreaming  
And thinking about the life we could have  
Yeah but you're back home in Texas,  
And I'm wondering when's the next time I get to hold you  
I just wanna hold you

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

Yeah and baby, I'll be out here dreaming  
And thinking about the life we could have.  
Well I'm stranded in Los Angeles  
Wondering when's the next time I get to hold you,  
I just wanna hold you.

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

Is this the life I dreamed of?  
Guess it's just the way it all went down  
Damn right I sure am happy  
With the crazy piece of life that I have found

Yeah and baby, I'll be out here dreaming  
And thinking about the life we could have  
Yeah but you're back home in Texas,  
And I'm stranded in Los Angeles  
Wondering when's the next time I get to hold you,  
I just wanna hold you.