

Tom T. Hall, L.A. Blues

I got off the airplane 'long about 7:30 in L.A.

What a drag to realize that everything's so different and so same

All my California friends are searchin' for their minds and it's been right there in their heads all the t

(Chorus)

L.A. Blues, L.A. Blues

You want me to be like you

Well, there ain't no way

California Charlie met me at my room when I got in

We toasted country pickin' and the health of all our good and mutual friends

Before the mornin' came we put a handle on the world and decided that we'd give it to the squirrels

(Chorus)

Soakin' up that sunshine an' eatin' eggs and bacon over light

Sleepin' through the daytime an' contemplatin' sin throughout the night

Please hand me my hat and darlin' give me back my things Ol' T's got a bunch o' songs to sing

(Chorus)

I like California, I wouldn't put it down-- no way

But I heard what you're thinkin' and it ain't exactly what I want to say

Some day California I'll come roarin' back to you if you don't fall in the ocean 'fore I do

(Chorus)