Dave Alvin "Here in California"

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VERSE 1

When I was young my mother told me
She said son take your time
Don't fall in love too quickly
Before you know your mind
She held me around the shoulders
And in a voice soft and kind
She said love can make you happy
And love can rob you blind

CHORUS

Here in California fruit hangs heavy on the vines There's no gold I thought I'd warn you And the hills turn brown in the summertime

VERSE 2

Will I may learn to love you
But I can't say when
This morning we were strangers
Tonight we're only friends
But I'll take the time to know you
I'll take the time to see
There's nothing that I won't show you
If you take your time with me

CHORUS

Here in California fruit hangs heavy on the vines There's no gold I thought I'd warn you But the hills turn brown in the summertime

SOLO

It's an old familiar story
It's an old familiar rhyme
To everything there is a season
To every purpose there's a time
Time to love and come together
Time when love longs for a name
A time for questions that we can't answer
But we ask them just the same

CHORUS

Here in California fruit hangs heavy on the vines There's no gold I thought I'd warn you But the hills turn brown in the summertime

There's no gold I thought I'd warn you But the hills turn brown in the summertime

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