

Schroeder's Songbook

"Dear California"

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Today I woke cold and alone
On the wrong side of the couch
I disconnect the telephone
So no one can call me out
On the mistake I always make
When I have the chance to go
Far away from icy lakes
Chapped lips and frozen toes

I don't hate you
I'm just wondering
Why God made you like this
You're the only one who sees the sun

Tell me is it wrong
If I think it'd be terrific
If the waves of the Pacific
Would swallow you whole today?
Another song
About the joys of California
Maybe this one will finally warn you
To stay away

Some bet I'm jealous and afraid
Of what I'll find in you
But I'll put down everything I'm paid
To prove that isn't true
So, let's shake hands
Because I can't be more
Broke than I already am
But I could end up poor too

I don't hate you
I'm just wondering
Why God made you like this
You're the only one who sees the sun

Tell me is it wrong
If I think it'd be terrific
If the waves of the Pacific
Would swallow you whole today?
Another song

About the joys of California
Maybe this one will finally warn you
To stay away

Today I woke cold and alone
On the wrong side of the couch
I reconnect the telephone
So I can call and brag about
How I traded my plane ticket in
For a winter coat or two
Rather be layered with my kin
Than be naked and alone with you

I don't hate you
I'm just wondering
Why God made you like this
You're the only one who sees the sun

Tell me is it wrong
If I think it'd be terrific
If the waves of the Pacific
Would swallow you whole today?
Another song
About the joys of California
Maybe this one will finally warn you
To stay away

Dear California
Dear California
Dear California
I'm just writing to inform you

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