

## Pat Boone

### "California"

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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 wont you come on out here with me  
Find out what you can and cannot see  
Maybe gain a new perspective  
Why were so infected by our dreams  
Chorus  
Yeah baby, I'll be out here dreaming  
Thinking about the life we could have  
Youre back home in Texas  
Im stranded in Los Angeles  
Wondering when is the next time I get to hold you  
I just want to hold you  
Its 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 Ive 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

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