

Al Jolson "California Here I Come"

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When the wintry winds starts blowing
And the snow is starting in the fall
Then my eyes went westward knowing
That's the place that i love best of all
California i've been blue
Since i've been away from you
I can't wait 'till i get blowing
Even now i'm starting in a call

California, Here I Come
Right back where I started from
where bowers of flowers
bloom in the spring
each morning at dawning
birdies sing at everything
a sunkissed miss said, "Don't be late!"
that's why I can hardly wait
open up that golden gate
California, Here I Come

California, Here I Come (yeaaaaaah!)
Right back where I started from
where bowers of flowers
bloom in the spring
each morning at dawning
birdies sing at everything
a sunkissed miss said, "Don't be late!"
that's why I can hardly wait (come on!)
open up (open up! open up!) that golden gate
California, Here I Come

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