

OH CALIFORNIA

Toonsoort: D

Duur: 2.40

Voorspel:

1. *I come from Salem City with my washbowl on my knee
I'm going to California the gold dust for to see
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry
The sun so hot, I froze to death, oh brothers don't you cry*

Chorus (2x):

Oh California that's the place for me

Well I'm off for San Francisco with my washbowl on my knee

Oh California that's the place for me

Well I'm off for San Francisco with my washbowl on my knee

2. *I jumped aboard the Liza ship and traveled on the sea
And every time I thought of home I wished it wasn't me
The vessel reared like any horse, that had of oats and wealth
I found it wouldn't throw me so, I thought I 'd throw myself*

Chorus (2x):

3. *I thought of all the pleasant times we've had together here
I though I ought to cry a bit, but couldn't shed a tear
The pilot's bread was in my mouth, the gold dust in my eye
And thought I'm going far away, dear brothers, don't you cry*

Chorus (2x):

4. *And when I go to Frisco, boys, then I'll look around
And when I see the gold lumps there, I'll pick 'm off the ground
I'll scrape the mountains clean me boys, I'll drain the rivers dry
A pocket full of rocks bring home, so brothers don't you cry*

Chorus (2x):