

Pink - Gone To California

Tom: Bb

Going to Gm Cm
california,
To live in the summer sun Gm Cm
The streets are made of silver, Gm Cm
I'm like a rabbit on the run Gm Cm
Philadelphia freedom Gm Cm
Well, it's not like you have heard Gm Cm
The city of brotherly love Gm Cm
Is full of pain and hurt Gm Cm
Chorus
Dm Cm
I'm going to California
To find my pot of gold Gm Cm
Corruption on every corner Gm Cm
Hustlers selling sweets Gm Cm
baby is home crying Gm Cm
While her momma's on the streets Gm Cm
Every bodys dying Gm Cm
Have heard the news today Gm Cm
A women in the Philly is mournin' Gm Cm

A bullet took another son away Gm Cm

Chorus

Dm Cm
I'm going to California
I'm going far far away Gm Cm

(Saxophone bit)

Dm Dbm7 - Cm Gm x2

Gm Cm
I'm going to California
To resurrect my soul Gm Cm
The sun is always shining Gm Cm

Or at least thats what I'm told Gm Cm

Chorus

Dm Cm
I'm going to California
To find a better life for me Gm Cm
Dm Cm
I'm going to California

I'll write and tell you what I see Gm Cm
Dm Cm
I'm going to California

Somebody say a prayer for me Gm
fade
Cm Gm

Acordes

