

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

