

Pink - Gone To California

Tom: Bb

Going to ^{Gm} calfornia, ^{Cm}
 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
 Chorus
^{Dm} I'm going to California ^{Cm}
 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}
^{Gm} A women in the Philly is mournin' ^{Cm}

A bullet took another son away ^{Gm} ^{Cm}

Chorus

^{Dm} I'm going to California ^{Cm}
 I'm going far far away ^{Gm} ^{Cm}

(Saxophone bit)

^{Dm} ^{Dbm} - ^{Cm} ^{Gm} x2

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

Or at least thats what I'm told ^{Gm} ^{Cm}

Chorus

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

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

Somebody say a prayer for me ^{Gm}
 fade
^{Cm} ^{Gm}

Acordes

