

# Oh California

A Balladeer

It could be the Christmas season  
Why I want to get away  
And just lately for no reason  
I've been thinking of LA

There's a place called Laurel Canyon  
Where Houdini still has fun  
I've been dying for some action  
And a little bit of sun

Let's catch a plane to California  
There are clouds about to break  
We'll take the first flight in the morning  
Won't that make a great escape

It hardly rains in California  
We could stay there for a while  
And if it doesn't make us happy  
We could always fake a smile

Oh, California

We can go and visit Joni  
In her mansion in Bel Air  
Will she still be painting only  
Does she still have angel hair

She has turned her back on romance  
So she lives there on her own  
We could ask about Alberta  
If she ever misses home

Home

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There are clouds about to break  
We'll take the first flight in the morning  
Won't that make a great escape

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And if it doesn't make us happy  
We could always fake a smile

Oh, California