

## Out in California

Dave Alvin

Well, I left my home and my one true love  
East of the Ohio River  
My father said we'd never wed  
For I had me no gold nor silver  
But my darling dear, please shed no tears  
But I think that it's fair to warn you  
That I return to claim your hand  
As the King of California  
Over deserts hot and mountains cold  
I traveled the Indian country  
Whispering your name under lonesome skies  
Remembering my only company  
But my darling dear, please have no fear  
For I think that it's fair to warn you  
That I return to claim your hand  
As the King of California  
I went up from Sacramento town  
To the Sierra gold fields  
And I worked my stake on a riverbank?  
Dreaming just how a rich man feels  
Now my darling dear, listen here  
For I think that it's fair to warn you  
That I return to claim your hand  
As the King of California  
Now the dead man's lying at my feet  
Who tried to steal my earnings  
Yet I still recall your tender kiss  
Though this bullet in my chest is burning  
But my darling dear, please have no fear  
For I think that it's fair to warn you  
That I return to claim your hand  
As the King of California  
That I return to claim your hand  
As the King of California