

# California

Joni Mitchell

Sitting in a park in Paris, France  
Reading in the news and it sure looks bad  
They won't give peace a chance  
That was just a dream some of us had  
Still a lot of lands to see  
But I wouldn't stay here  
It's too old and cold and settled in its ways here.

Oh, but California  
California I'm coming home  
I'm going to see the folks I dig  
I'll even kiss a sunset pig  
California I'm coming home.

I met a redneck on a Grecian isle  
Who did the goat dance very well  
He gave me back my smile  
But he kept my camera to sell  
Oh the rogue, the red red rogue  
He cooked good omelettes & stews  
And I might have stayed on with him there

But my heart cried out for you, California  
California I'm coming home  
Oh meake me feel good rock'n roll band  
I'm your biggest fan  
California, I'm coming home

Oh it gets so lonely  
When you're walking  
And the streets are full of strangers  
All the news of home you read  
Just gives you the blues  
Just gives you the blues

So I bought me a ticket  
I caught a plane to Spain  
Went to a party down a red dirt road  
There were lots of pretty people there  
Reading Rolling Stone, reading Vogue  
They said, "How long can you hang around?"  
I said a week, maybe two  
Just until my skin turns brown

Then I'm going home to California  
California I'm coming home  
Oh will you take me as I am  
Strung out on another man  
California, I'm coming home

Oh it gets so lonely  
When you're walking  
And the streets are full of strangers  
All the news of home you read  
More about the war  
And the bloody changes  
Oh will you take me as I am?

Will you take me as I am?  
Will you?  
Will you take me as I am?  
Hmmm mmmmm  
Take me as I am