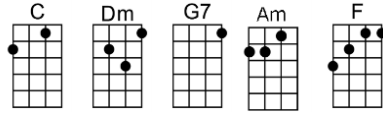


HERE IN CALIFORNIA (BAR)-Kate Wolf

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



Intro: | C | C Dm | C | C

Dm C Dm C G7 Am
When I was young, my mama told me, she said, "Child, take your time

F C Dm F
Don't fall in love too quickly, be-fore you know your mind"

C Dm C G7 Am
She held me 'round the shoulders, and, in a voice, so soft and kind

F C Dm C
She said, "Love can make you happy, and love can rob you blind"

Dm G7 C Dm G7 Am
Here, in Cali-fornia, fruit hangs heavy on the vine

F C Dm G7 C Dm G7 C
There's no gold, I thought I'd warn ya, and the hills turn brown in the summer-time

C Dm C G7 Am
Well, I may learn to love you, but I can't say when

F C Dm F
This morning we were strangers, and to-night we're only friends

C Dm C G7 Am
But I'll take my time to know you, I'll take my time to see

F C Dm C
There's nothing that I won't show you, if you take your time with me

Dm G7 C Dm G7 Am
Here, in Cali-fornia, fruit hangs heavy on the vine

F C Dm G7 C
There's no gold, I thought I'd warn ya, and the hills turn brown in the summer-time

Interlude: F C Dm G7 C

C Dm C G7 Am
It's an old fam-iliar story, an old familiar rhyme

F C Dm F
To every-thing there is a season, to every purpose there's a time

C Dm C G7 Am
A time to love and come to-gether, a time when love longs for a name

F C Dm C
A time for questions we can't answer, but we ask them just the same

Dm G7 C Dm G7 Am
Here, in Cali-fornia, fruit hangs heavy on the vine

F C Dm G7 C
And there's no gold, I thought I'd warn ya, and the hills turn brown in the summer-time

F C Dm G7 C
There's no gold, I thought I'd warn ya, and the hills turn brown in the summer-time