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-ili-ar 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-get-ther, 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