

Here in California

by Kate Wolf arr AJ Lee; Standard tuning; Capo 3

Verse 1

When I was young my ma-ma told me
She said child take your time
Don't fall in love too quickly
Before you know your mind
She held me round the shoulders
In a voice so soft and kind
She said love can make you happy
And love can rob you blind

Chorus

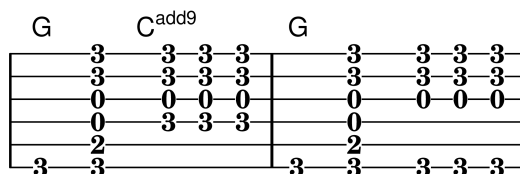
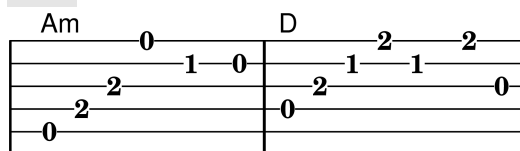
Here in California
The fruit hangs heavy on the vines
There's no gold, thought I'd warn ya
And the hills turn brown in the summertime

Verse 2

Now I will learn to love you
Oh but I can't say when
This morning we were strangers
And tonight we're only friends
But I'll take my time to know you
I'll take my time to see
There's nothing I won't show you
If you take your time with me

Chorus

Solo



Verse 3

It's an old familiar story
An old familiar rhyme
To everything there is a season
To every purpose there is a time
A time to love and come together
A time when love longs for a name
A time for questions we can't answer
But we ask them just the same

Chorus

And the hills turn brown in the summertime
repeat solo

Also show these chords: Cadd9

