

She Left Me for California

by
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California I've been told is full of nuts and flakes.

And I could never live there, make no mistake.

But I met an LA girl out there near Oakland

And we spent a weekend on the ocean.

Now I'm an Indiana boy born and raised

Out in the middle of the corn and hay.

So I finally convinced her to come back with me.

Oh, but that was June and now it's January

CHORUS:

Yeah she left me for California, said she had to be where it was
warmer

Now I could understand if it was for another man

But she left me for California

VERSE:

I called her up and begged her baby please come back

Take in the sprint cars at the old dirt track

But she said county fairs just don't compare to the LA scene

Sent me a boarding pass so I agreed

To fly out to the Golden State just one more time

Songwriter's Notes

I'll admit, I never met a girl from California, not one that I was romantically involved with anyway. This was kind of my "Green Acres" type thing. I imagined what it would be like to meet someone across the country, fall madly in love and just assume they would come back with you while you are both all caught up in the moment. Well, that's what happened here but not for long.

Men tend to be inherently bullheaded, and women know that bullheadedness can be wrassled right out of us for the right reasons. This girl, as is usually the case, was the reason and things weren't so cut and dry with him after she left.

I'll admit only having been to CA once, I had to google a bit to find beach names and bars and that sort of thing. (Why do they call it R0-DAY-O Drive?)

If there's one thing about this song that could be considered biographical, I do like "lyin in the sand with a cold one in my hand."

But I knew I had something a bit different when one night not long ago, we were all sitting around picking and my buddy Jerry Gibson asked me to play it and they all joined in.

Maybe, Hang with them cowboys on that Rodeo Drive

I'd show her sun and sand ain't all it seems to be

In no time at all she'd be back home with me

CHORUS:

Yeah she left me for California, Said she had to be where it was
warmer

Aw but I begin to shake, just thinking bout all those
earthquakes,

Still she left me for California

Bridge:

A stroll on Venice Beach under a moonlit sky

That don't ever leave me look was in her eyes

Then she took me to a place called The Cabana Bar

I swore I touched God when I touched Elvis's Star

CHORUS:

Yeah she's with me in California, must admit the weathers
warmer

Now I'm lying in the sand with a cold one in my hand

Yeah she's with me in California

Yeah I guess that you could say, this ol boy has gone LA

Yeah she's with me in California

I'm right where I need to be in California

*When it was over Jerry said,
"I like that, instead of boy
loses girl, it's boy meets
girl, boy loses girl, then
moves to California and gets
girl back. A lot of folks
never take it that far."
Amen.*