

Pink - Gone To California

Tom: Bb

Going to california,
To live in the summer sun
The streets are made of silver,
I'm like a rabbit on the run
Philadelphia freedom
Well, it's not like you have heard
The city of brotherly love
Is full of pain and hurt
Chorus
I'm going to California
To find my pot of gold
Corruption on every corner
Hustlers selling sweets
baby is home crying
While her momma's on the streets
Every bodys dying
Have heard the news today
A women in the Philly is mournin'

A bullet took another son away

Chorus

I'm going to California
I'm going far far away

(Saxophone bit)

Dm Dbm7 - Cm Gm x2

I'm going to California
To resurrect my soul
The sun is always shining
Or at least thats what I'm told

Chorus

I'm going to California
To find a better life for me
I'm going to California
I'll write and tell you what I see
I'm going to California
Somebody say a prayer for me
fade

Acordes

