

Pink - Gone To California

Tom: **Bb**

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

A bullet took another son away **Gm** **Cm**

Chorus

Dm **Cm**
 I'm going to California
 I'm going far far away **Gm** **Cm**

(Saxophone bit)

Dm **Dbm** - **Cm** **Gm** x2

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

Chorus

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

Acordes

