**Here in California**

Kate Wolf (1980)

**INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]**

When I was **[D]** young, my **[A]** momma **[D]** told me **[D]**

She said **[A]** child, take your **[Bm]** time **[Bm]**

Don’t **[G]** fall, in love too **[D]** quickly **[D]**

Be-**[Em]**fore, you know your **[G]** mind **[G]**

She **[D]** held me **[A]** 'round the **[D]** shoulders **[D]**

In a **[A]** voice, sosoft and **[Bm]** kind **[Bm]**

She said **[G]** love, can make you **[D]** happy **[D]**

And **[Em]** love, can rob you **[D]** blind **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Here, in Cali-**[D]**fornia **[D]**

**[G]** Fruit hangs **[A]** heavy on the **[Bm]** vine **[Bm]↓**

And there’s no **[G]** gold, I thought I’d **[D]** warn you **[D]**

And the **[Em]** hills turn **[G]** brown in the summer-**[D]**time **[D]**

And the **[Em]** hills turn **[G]** brown in the summer-**[D]**time **[D]**

Well **[D]** I, may **[A]** learn to **[D]** love you **[D]**

But **[A]** I, can’t say **[Bm]** when **[Bm]**

This **[G]** morning, we were **[D]** strangers **[D]**

And to-**[Em]**night, we’re only **[G]** friends **[G]**

But I’ll **[D]** take, my **[A]** time to **[D]** know you **[D]**

I’ll **[A]** take, my time to **[Bm]** see **[Bm]**

There’s **[G]** nothing, that I won’t **[D]** show you **[D]**

If you **[Em]** take your time with **[D]** me **[D]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Here, in Cali-**[D]**fornia **[D]**

**[G]** Fruit hangs **[A]** heavy on the **[Bm]** vine **[Bm]↓**

And there’s no **[G]** gold, I thought I’d **[D]** warn you **[D]**

And the **[Em]** hills turn **[G]** brown in the summer-**[D]**time **[D]**

And there’s no **[G]** gold, I thought I’d **[D]** warn you **[D]**

And the **[Em]** hills turn **[G]** brown in the summer-**[D]**time **[D]**

It’s an **[D]** old, fa-**[A]**miliar **[D]** story **[D]**

An **[A]** old, familiar **[Bm]** rhyme **[Bm]**

To every-**[G]**thing, there is a **[D]** season **[D]**

To every **[Em]** purpose, there’s a **[G]** time **[G]**

A time to **[D]** love, and **[A]** come to-**[D]**gether **[D]**

A **[A]** time when love, longs for a **[Bm]** name **[Bm]**A time for **[G]** questions, we can’t **[D]** answer **[D]**

But we **[Em]** ask, them just the **[G]** same **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

**[G]** Here,in Cali-**[D]**fornia **[D]**

**[G]** Fruit hangs **[A]** heavy on the **[Bm]** vine **[Bm]↓**

And there’s no **[G]** gold, I thought I’d **[D]** warn you **[D]**

And the **[Em]** hills turn **[G]** brown in the summer-**[D]**time **[D]**

There’s no **[G]** gold, I thought I’d **[D]** warn you **[D]**

And the **[Em]** hills turn **[G]** brown in the summer-**[D]**time **[D]↓**

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