

Here in California

Key of F

Kate Wolf, 1981

Original key: Ab

Intro:

[Gm] [C] [F]

Verse:

[F]When I was [F]young, my [Gm]mama [F]told me,
she said, [C]"Child, take your [Dm]time.
Don't [Bb]fall in love too [F]quickly
be-[Gm]fore you know your [Bb]mind."
She [F]held me [Gm]'round the [F]shoulders
In a [C]voice so soft and [Dm]kind,
she said, [Bb]"Love can make you [F]happy,
and [Gm]love can rob you [F]blind."

Chorus:

[Gm]He-e-[C]ere in Cali-[F]ornia
the [Gm]fruit hangs [C7]heavy on the [Dm]vine.
And there's no [Bb]gold, I thought I'd [F]warn ya,
And the [Gm]hills turn [C]brown in the summer-[F]time.

Verse:

Well, [F]I may [Gm]learn to [F]love you
but [C]I can't say [Dm]when.
This [Bb]morning we were [F]strangers
and to-[Gm]night we're only [Bb]friends.
But I'll [F]take my [Gm]time to [F]know you.
I'll [C]take my time to [Dm]see.
There's [Bb]nothing that I won't [F]show you
if you [Gm]take your time with [F]me.

Chorus:

[Gm]He-e-[C]ere in Cali-[F]ornia
the [Gm]fruit hangs [C7]heavy on the [Dm]vine.
And there's no [Bb]gold, I thought I'd [F]warn ya,
And the [Gm]hills turn [C]brown in the summer-[F]time.

Instrumental break:

And there's no [Bb]gold, I thought I'd [F]warn ya,

And the [Gm]hills turn [C]brown in the summer-[F]time.

Verse:

[F]It's an old fam-[Gm]iliar [F]story,
an [C]old familiar [Dm]rhyme:
To every-[Bb]thing there is a [F]season,
to every [Gm]purpose there's a [Bb]time.
A time to [F]love and [Gm]come to-[F]gether,
a time when [C]love longs for a [Dm]name,
a time for [Bb]questions we can't [F]answer
but we [Gm]ask them just the [F]same.

Chorus:

[Gm]He-e-[C]ere in Cali-[F]ornia
the [Gm]fruit hangs [C7]heavy on the [Dm]vine.
And there's no [Bb]gold, I thought I'd [F]warn ya,
And the [Gm]hills turn [C]brown in the summer-[F]time.
There's no [Bb]gold, I thought I'd [F]warn ya,
And the [Gm]hills turn [C]brown in the summer-[F]time.