

King Of California

Words & Music:
Dave Alvin

This is from Dave Alvin's 1994 album of the same name and is transcribed in the May 2007 issue of Acoustic Guitar.

Gsus2(sus4) [4x] C(G high) Am7(G high) [2x]

Well, I left my home and my one true love east of the Ohio River.
Your father said we'd never wed for I had neither gold nor silver.

CHORUS:

But my darling, dear, please shed no tears
For I think that it's fair to warn you
That I'll return to claim your hand as the King of Cali----fornia.

Over deserts hot and mountains cold, I traveled the Indian country.
Whispering your name under lonesome skies,
Your memory my only company.

CHORUS:

I went up from Sacramento town to the Sierra gold fields.
And I worked my stake on a river bank,
Dreaming just how a rich man feels.

CHORUS:

Now, a dead man's lying at my feet, tried to steal my earnings.
Yet, I still recall your tender kiss,
Though his bullet in my chest is burning.

CHORUS:

But, I'll return to claim your hand as the King of Cali----fornia.