

# California

[Melissa Etheridge](#)

Raised up on Midwestern dreams  
Only a few shall get what everyone shall need  
I took my family's burden and strapped it to my chest  
Few hundred bucks and a kiss for luck and I pointed my dreams west  
To California, come rescue me  
California, I am almost free  
I kept on drivin' to the settin' sun  
The galaxies of angels welcome everyone  
I took my heart out of its box, attached it to my sleeve  
Well, I will be here every night because that's what I believe  
In California, come rescue me  
California, I am almost free  
I will find my love, I will know my peace  
I will seek my truth, I am almost free, I am almost free  
I am almost free  
I am almost free  
In California, I am almost free  
In California, I am almost free  
Rescue me  
California, I am almost free

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