

# California Here I Come

## Freddy Cannon

When the wintry winds start blowing  
And the snow is starting to fall  
Then my eyes turn westward knowing  
That's the place that I love best of all California, I've been blue  
Since I've been away from you.  
I can't wait till I get going  
Even now I'm starting in a call California, here I come  
Right back where I started from  
Where bowers are flowers bloom in the spring  
Each morning at dawning  
Birdies sing and everything  
A sun kissed miss said "Don't be late!"  
That's why I can hardly wait,  
Open up that Golden Gate!  
California, here I come! California, here I come, yeah!  
Right where I started from  
Where bowers are flowers bloom in the spring  
Each morning at dawning  
Birdies sing and everything  
A sun kissed miss said "Don't be late!"  
That's why I can hardly wait  
Open up, open up, open up that Golden Gate!  
California, here I come!

Songwriters

AL JOLSON, JOSEPH MEYER, BUDDY DESYLVA  
Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>