How Are Things In California?

Nancy Sinatra

How are things in California?
Oh, your letter didn't say
Now that you're in California
Are you gonna stay, are you gonna stay?When you left for California
How I begged you, please think twice
But you thought that California
Would be paradiseBut it isn't the place, it isn't the weather
What matters the most is being together
You may have the sun, the sand and the sea
But why must you be so far from meI'll come out to California
If you care the way I do
Wait for me in California
I'll come out for you, if you want me toI'll come out to California
If you care the way I do
Wait for me in California
I'll come out for you, if you want me toI'll come out for you, if you want me to
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