

# California via Tennessee

## Shooter Jennings

I went to California via Tennessee I went to California see what  
I could see I saw the surf break right and the earth break free  
and the high wave crash right into zuma beach  
I met a girl with a dirt floor charm we sung with sand in our teeth all night long  
I licked the grains from her ear taste the heat in my mouth she  
turned the screws in my knees and put the breaks in my songs  
breaks in my songs I'm alright what you gonna do I went to  
California to get away from you I'm alright seen all I got to  
see get into California via Tennessee Tennessee  
it could be a little money maker it could be evangelism it could be that I'm  
nothin' but a tourist and I can't get any traction in Los  
Angeles I'm alright what you gonna do I went to California to  
get away from you I'm alright seen all I got to see I sleep in  
California and dream in Tennessee Tennessee if your lookin' for  
grace you're in the wrong Flin' place I am a land mine and I hit a  
bomb shell I need a wide open space and a good lookin' face I am a tourist and  
you be my good time I'm alright what you gonna do I went to  
California to get away from you I'm alright I'm on central time  
holdin' strangers' hands across state lines I'm alright what you  
gonna do I went to California 'cause I'm better than you I'm  
alright seen all I got to see I chewed up California and spit  
out Tennessee Tennessee Breaks in my songs  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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