

Here in California

Lucinda Williams

written by Kate WolfLucinda Williams vocals/acoustic guitar

Ron De La Vega bass

Nina Gerber acoustic guitar

Sally Van Meter dobro

Chris Weber harmony

Ed Johnson harmonyWhen I was young my mamma told me

She said child take your time

Don't fall in love too quickly

Before you know the one

She held me round the shoulders

In a voice so soft and kind

She said love can make you happy

And love can rob you blind

Here in California fruit hangs heavy on the vines

There's no gold I thought I'd warn you

And the hills turn brown in the summertime

Now I will learn to love you

But I can't say when

This morning we were strangers

And tonight we're only friends

I'll take the time to know you

I'll take the time to see

There's nothing I won't show you

If you take your time with me

Here in California fruit hangs heavy on the vines

There's no gold I thought I'd warn you

And the hills turn brown in the summertimeSOLOThere's a old familiar story

An old familiar rhyme

To everything there is a season

To every purpose there's a time

A time to love and come together

A time when love longs for air ??

A time for questions we can't answer

Though we ask them just the same

Here in California fruit hangs heavy on the vines

There's no gold I thought I'd warn you

And the hills turn brown in the summertimeFrom "Treasures Left Behind Remembering Kate Wolf"

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