Bakersfield

Whiskey Daredevils

She was born in central California
Just as sweet as the fruit on her daddy's farm.
And my best friend, said man
"I gotta warn ya she's a city girl
With a little country charm"

We all met up out in San Jose
With the top down, we headed for the bay.
And with her hair, blowing in the breeze
She leaned and whispered my name is Tiffany.

But I called her Bakersfield
And it would always make her smile.
Don't know where she is today
But she was mine for awhile.
Every time I drive through the California hills
I find my mind is on Bakersfield.

A couple sunsets and mimosa mornings
I got more than my share of kisses on the beach.
And Sunday found us too early with out warning.
She was once in my arms and now she's outta reach.

Oh I called her Bakersfield and it would always make her smile.
Don't know where she is today but she was mine for awhile.
Every time I drive through the California hills
I find my mind is on Bakersfield.

Yeah every time I drive through the California hills
I find my mind is on Bakersfield.
Mm Bakersfield

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