

Gettin' born in the state of Mississippi Papa was a copper and mama was a hippie In Alabama she would swing a hammer Price you gotta pay when you break the panorama She never knew that there was anything more than poor What in the world? What does your company take me for?

Black bandana, sweet Louisiana Robbin' on a bank in the state of Indiana She's a runner, rebel and a stunner Oh her merry way sayin' baby whatcha gonna Lookin' down the barrel of a hot metal forty-five Just another way to survive

> California, rest in peace Simultaneous release California, show your teeth She's my priestess, I'm your priest Yeah, yeah

She's a lover, baby and a fighter Shoulda seen her coming when it got a little brighter With a name like Dani California Day was gonna come when I was gonna mourn ya A little loaded, she was stealin' another breath I loved my baby to death

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Who knew the other side of you? Who knew what others died to prove?

Too true to say good bye to you Too true to say say say... Push the fader, gifted animator One for the now and eleven for the later Never made it up to Minnesota North Dakota man was a-gunnin' for the quota



Down in the badlands she was savin' the best for last It only hurts when I laugh

> Gone too fast... California, rest in peace Simultaneous release

California, show your teeth She's my priestess, I'm your priest Yeah, yeah California, rest in peace Simultaneous release California, show your teeth She's my priestess, I'm your priest Yeah, yeah