

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

When you left for California
How I begged you please think twice
But you thought that California would be paradise

But 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 me

I'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 to