Dani California

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Am G 1. Getting born in the state of Mississippi, Dm Am Papa was a coppa and Mama was a hippy, Am G In Alabama she would swing a hammer, Dm Am Price you gotta pay when you break the panorama, Am G Dm Am She never knew that there was anything more than poor, Am G Dm Am What in the world does your Company take me for Black bandanna, sweet Louisiana, Robbin' on a bank in the state of Indiana, She's a runner, Rebel and a stunner, On her merry way sayin' "Baby what you gonna?" Looking down the barrell of a hot metal .45, Just another way to survive F С Dm R: California, Rest In Peace, F C Dm Simultaneous release, F C Dm California, show your teeth, F C Dm Dm She's my priestess, I'm your priest, yeah, yeah 2. She's a lover, Baby and a fighter, Shoulda seen it coming when I got a little brighter, With a name like "Dani California", Day was gona come when I was gona mourn ya, A little low, That she was stealing another bread, I love my baby to death R: California... G F# Bm *: Who knew the hardest side of you? Bm G F# Who knew the hardest time to prove? Bm G F# Too true to say goodbye to you Bm Too true to say, say, say 3. Pushed the fader, Gifted animator, One for the now, And eleven for the later, Never made it up to Minnesota, Off the coated man, Was gona fill the quota, Down in the Badlands she was saving the best for last, It only hurts when I laugh, Gone to fade

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R: (2x)
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