

It Never Rains In Southern California

Words & Music:
Albert Louis Hammond

[capo 2] Am D G Em Am D G

Am D G Am D G
Got onboard a westbound 747; didn't think before decidin' what to do.
Am D G Em
All that talk of opportunity, T.V breaks and movies
Am D G
Ring true, sure rang true.

CHORUS:

Am D G Em
Seems it never rains in southern California.
Am D G
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before.
Am D G Em
It never rains in California; but, girl, don't they warn ya
Am D G
That it pours. Man, it pours.

BRIDGE:

Am D G Em
I'm outta work, I'm outta my head. Outta self-respect, I'm outta bread.
Am D G
I'm underloved and underfed. I wanna go home.

CHORUS:

INSTRUMENTAL OVER: Am D G Em Am D G Am D G Em Am D G

Will you tell the folks back home, I nearly made it?
Had offers, but don't know which one to take.
Please don't tell 'em how you found me, don't tell 'em how you found me.
Gimme a break, give me a break

CHORUS:

Am D G Em Am D G Am D G Em Am D G