

# California Blues (Blue Yodel No. 4)

Words & Music:  
Jimmie Rodgers

*There is a full arrangement of this in the April 2006 issue of Acoustic Guitar.*

E B7 E B7 E

B7 E

I got the California blues and I'm sure gonna leave you here.

B7 A A7 E B7

I got the California blues and I'm sure gonna leave you here.

E B7 E B7 E

I might ride the blinde I got no railroad fare

Well, I'm going to California where they sleep out every night.

I'm going to California where they sleep out every night.

You know the New York women, they don't know how to treat me right.

*[alt: I'm gonna leave you, baby, 'cause you don't treat me right.]*

E B7 E B7 E B7

Yodelayee. Yodelayee. Ah, yodelayee.

You know the water in California, it tastes just like cherry wine.

You know the water in California, it tastes just like cherry wine.

You just jump in the water and you stay tight all the time, wahoo!

Now, let me tell you something, good gal, that you don't know.

Let me tell you something, good gal, that you don't know.

I'm an eary-siding papa, I got a home everywhere I go.

If your house catches fire and there ain't no water 'round.

If your house catches fire and there ain't no water 'round.

Push my suitcase out the window and let your fool house burn on down.

I went to the gypsy woman down at the fortune-teller's place.

I went to the gypsy woman down at the fortune-teller's place.

Well, she read my mind and then she slapped my face, wahoo!

FIRST VERSE REPRISE:

E B7 E

Yodelayee. Yodelayee. Ah, yodelayee.

