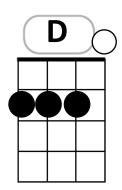
Going to California: Level One

Intro: D chord for 4 measures.

Picking pattern

4231423 (string numbers)

1 & 2 & 3 & 4_ (counting)



Verse: Play G pattern 2x, D pattern 1x

G GM7 G6 G6

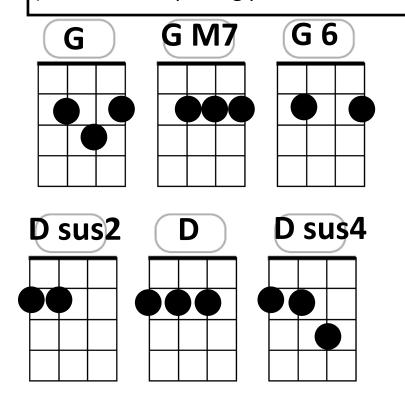
2 3 4 2 3 4 2 3 2 3 4 2 3 4 2 3 (string numbers)

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & (counting)

Dsus2 D Dsus4 D

23423423

(use the same picking pattern for D Dsus4 and D)

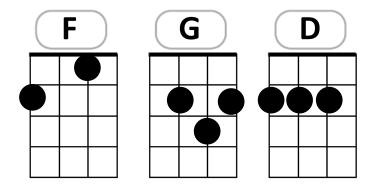


Interlude: Play the following: F G D D

Use this picking pattern for each chord:

23423423

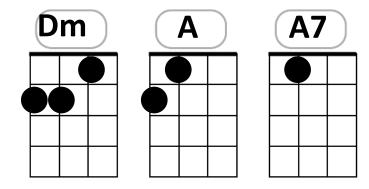
(Please note: you can adjust your fingering to cover only the strings you need)



Bridge: Play the following: Dm (4x) A or A7 (4x)

Use this picking pattern for each chord:

23423423



Going to California

Intro: D 4x

Verse 1: G GM7 G6 (2x)

Dsus2 D Dsus4 D

(Play the G / D progression 3x for the verse)

Interlude: F G D D (play 2x)

Intro: D 2x

Verse 2: As above

Bridge: Dm and A or A7 section. (Play through this twice)

Intro: D 4x

Verse 3: As above

Outro: F G D D (play 2x) *This is the same as the interlude

D again, play it about a million times and fade out

(play it intro style or the other style, try variations on the

patterns too)

***For interlude/outro, I played with voicings of the F chord, as I have seen it played in different ways. The F could be Dm or Dm7, but for now, I left it as F as it works well with this picking pattern.

Going to California

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[Intro]
[Verse 1]
Spent my days with a woman unkind,
Smoked my stuff and drank all my wine
Made up my mind to make a new start
Going to California with an aching in my heart
Someone told me there's a girl out there
With love in her eyes and flowers in her hair
[Interlude]
     D
  G
           x2
D x2
[Verse 2]
Took my chances on a big jet plane
Never let 'em tell you that they're all the same
The sea was red and the sky was grey
Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow today
    G
The mountains and the canyons start to tremble and shake
As the children of the sun begin to awake
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Dm
Seems that the wrath of the gods
Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;
I think I might be sinking
Dm
Throw me a line, if I reach it in time
I'll meet you up there where the path
Runs straight and high
D x4
[Verse 3]
To find a queen without a king;
They say she plays guitar and cries, and sings (lalala-la)
Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn
Tryin' to find a woman who's never, never, never been born
Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams
Telling myself it's not as hard, hard, hard as it seems
[Outro]
  G D
           x2
D
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[Bridge]