

Sunny Cal

SUNNY CAL 4147 60B1

Jack Bryant Firebaugh, 1940

You've all heard the story Of old Sunny Cal The place where it never rains They say it don't know how.

They say, "Come on, you Okies, Work is easy found Bring along your cotton pack You can pick the whole year round.

Get your money ever' night Spread your blanket on the ground It' s always bright and warm You can sleep right on the ground."

But listen to me Okies I came out here one day Spent all my money getting here Now I can't get away.