

# California or Bust

I left my stardust dreams behind.  
On the Hollywood boulevard in my mind  
Maybe try my luck where the nations meet.  
And make my fortune on New York streets.  
With my thumb in the air  
While I shoulder my load  
Got a cardboard sign  
And I hit the road  
*Hey-eh it's time to make some changes*  
*-Got to clear the cobwebs and eliminate the rust*  
*Hey-eh it's time I turned some pages*  
*-And leave a life in California or bust*  
*leave a life in California or bust*

Don't know for sure, but I been told  
There's a new life waiting just down the road.  
Hitch a ride on four or eighteen wheels  
I'll dine with the birds and sleep in the fields  
Down Highway 40  
Through Knoxville's gate  
Gonna make my way  
To New York State.  
*Hey-eh it's time to make some changes*  
*-Got to clear the cobwebs and eliminate the rust*  
*Hey-eh it's time I turned some pages*  
*-And leave a life in California or bust — leave a life in California or bust*

## **/Instrumental/**

New York City Never sleeps  
But I can get by on the cheap  
It won't be long till better days  
With Wall Street looks, and night club ways  
Well I can't do worse  
Than I did before  
With my Hollywood dreams  
On the California shore.  
*Hey-eh it's time to make some changes*  
*-There is no body I can love or trust*  
*Hey-eh it's time I turned some pages*  
*-And leave a life in California or bust — leave a life in California or bust*

From sunny shores to snowy lanes  
I hope someday to make my name  
I'll give myself a year I guess  
To see if I can claim success  
I'll see you then  
When next you stop  
Just look for me  
Right near the top  
*Hey-eh it's time to make some changes*  
*-There is no body I can love or trust*  
*Hey-eh it's time I turned some pages*  
*-And head on back to California or bust*