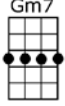
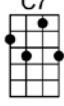
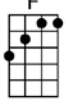


# IT NEVER RAINS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA<sup>(BAR)</sup>

4/4 1...2...1234

-Albert Hammond/Mike Hazelwood

**Intro:** |  |  |  | |

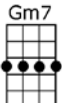
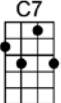
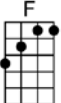

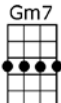
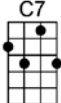
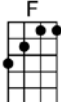
Got on board a west bound seven forty-seven. Didn't think before de-ciding what to do

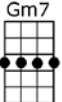
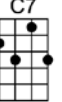
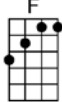
All that talk of oppor-tunities, TV breaks and movies rang true, sure rang true.

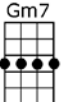
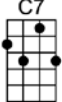
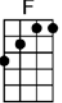
Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-ifornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore

It never rains in Cali-ifornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

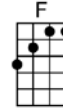
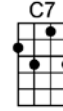
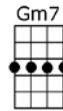
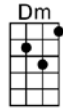
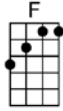
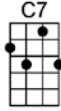
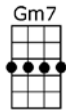
  

Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self-re-spect, I'm out of bread

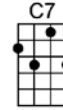
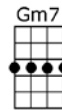
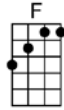
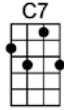
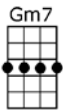
I'm under-loved, I'm under-fed, I wanna go home.

**p.2. It Never Rains In Southern California**

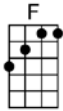
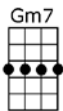


**It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."**

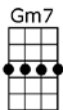
**Instrumental verse**



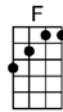
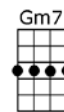
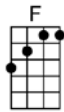
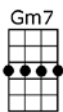
**Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it? Had offers but don't know which one to take**



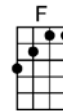
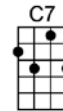
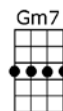
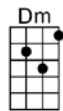
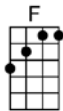
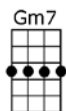
**Please don't tell 'em how you found me, don't tell 'em how you found me**



**Gimme a break, gimme a break.**



**Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore**



**It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."**

# IT NEVER RAINS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

4/4 1...2...1234 -Albert Hammond/Mike Hazelwood

Intro: | Gm7 | C7 | F | |

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F  
Got on board a west bound seven forty-seven. Didn't think before de-ciding what to do

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F  
All that talk of oppor-tunities, TV breaks and movies rang true, sure rang true.

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F  
Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F  
It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

Gm7 C7 F  
Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self-re-spect, I'm out of bread

Gm7 C7 F  
I'm under-loved, I'm under-fed, I wanna go home.

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F  
It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."

## Instrumental verse

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F  
Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it? Had offers but don't know which one to take

Gm7 C7 F Dm  
Please don't tell 'em how you found me, don't tell 'em how you found me

Gm7 C7 F  
Gimme a break, gimme a break.

Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F  
Seems it never rains in Southern Cali-fornia. Seems I've often heard that kind of talk be-fore

Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F  
It never rains in Cali-fornia, but girls, don't they warn ya, "It pours, man it pours."