

California aka "I'm Going Home," The Kingston Trio

It don't matter where I wander, I will always find a welcome

At the end of every journey – there'll be friendly people waiting

CHORUS:

California could not hold me – though I love her timber mountains.

Worked her fields and worked her orchards – up and down her central valley.

I have driven broken highways – across the golden Utah Valley

Watched the rivers gently gliding – I wave my hand to friendly people.

CHORUS

Folks who know me call me a drifter – they don't know what house I live in

Let them know that someday someone – somebody's gonna make me settle down.

I'm goin' home, Lord. I'm goin home. I'm goin' home, Lord. I'm goin home.

Well no matter where I wander – I know I'll always find a welcome.

At the end of every journey – There'll be friendly people waiting.

CHORUS

I'm goin' home, Lord. I'm goin home. I'm goin' home, Lord. I'm goin home.

I'm goin' home, Lord. I'm goin home. I'm goin' home.

Per Wikipedia, written by Fred Geis and released in 1964.