**Sunny California**

I left Texas one beautiful day

I made up my mind that I would not stay

No longer in Texas the place that I love

Though it was like giving up Heaven above.

My old dad was growing old

His body was bent from hard work and toll.

My mother was sleeping in a gay little town

Where friends and her loved ones had seen her laid down.

My sisters and brothers they hated so bad

To see me go West like someone gone mad

To leave all my loved ones and kiss them goodbye

Just hoping I’d meet them in the sweet by-and-by.

I thought at first that I would not go

No further West than New Mexico

But the work it was scarce and the weather was bad

I felt like I’d left all the friends that I had.

We landed at Peori’ one sad, lonely day

No place for a shelter but a rag house to stay

I felt like Arizona was too much for me

I cried ‘til my heart ached and I scarcely could see.

Our next stop was California where the sun always shines

I know that is a saying [but?] I’ll tell you my [mind?]

In the little town of Colton hemmed up on a knoll

And the black water splashing ‘til the hearts had grown cold.

Now I know you all heard of this awful fate

So many were drownded in this awful state

The state of California where the sun always shines

How I did wish for Texas that old state of mine.

The black water rolled and the homeless were brought

To this little knoll at Colton for shelter they sought

The radios broadcastin’ begging people to stay

Off of the streets and off the highways.

The rain finally ceased and the sun shined out bright

How I prayed to Heaven and thanked God that night.

For our lives had been spared and all was made right

But I did wish for Texas and the old folks that night.

Further on in California over mountains and plains.

To the San Joaquin Valley we drew up our reins

For four years today we’ve lived it just fine

In the state of California where the sun always shines.

Now in the state of California I guess you all know

The President built homes for people to go

Who were homeless and broke and just travelin’ around

Tryin’ to find work and a place to settle down.

Now this little camp it stands here today

The little rag homes for people to stay

From there they find work and it really isn’t bad

Although it is different from the lives they have had.