

along, singin' a song, side by side.

VIII
23. California here I come, right back where I started from, where
bowers of flowers bloom in the sun, each morning at dawning, bird-
ies sing and everything. A sunkist miss said don't be late- that's
why I can hardly wait, open up that Golden Gate; California, here
I come.

24. I'm Alabama bound! There'll be no "heebie-jeebies" hangin'
round. Just gave the nearest ticket man on earth all I'm worth, to
put my tootsies in an upper berth. Just hear that choo-choo sound!
My lovie needs a doggie to protect her ground. And then I'll hol-
-ler so the world will know, here I go, I'm Alabama bound.