## RHCP - Dani California

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[Intro]
(drums)
| Am G | Dm Am | Am G | Dm Am |
[Verse 1]
Am
 Getting born in the state of Mississippi,
Her Poppa was a copper and her Momma was a hippie
Am
 In Alabama she would swing a hammer,
Price you gotta pay when you break the panorama
Am
           G
                               Dm
                                        Am
 She never knew that there was anything more than poor,
Am
                             Dm
                                     Am
What in the world does your company take me for?
[Verse 2]
Am
Black bandana, sweet Louisiana,
Robbin' on a bank in the state of Indiana,
                 G
 She's a runner, rebel and a stunner,
Dm
                          Am
On her merry way sayin', "baby whatcha gonna"
                               Dm
  Lookin' down the barrel of a hot metal .45,
Am
               G
                          Dm
  Just another way to survive
[Chorus]
     F
             C
                     Dm
California, Rest In Peace,
G
      F
             C
                 Dm
Simultaneous release,
            C
                      Dm
California, show your teeth,
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G F
                   C
She's my priestess, I'm your priest, yeah, yeah
[Instrumental]
| Am G | Dm Am | Am G | Dm Am |
[Verse 3]
Am
                G
 She's a lover, baby and a fighter,
Dm
Shoulda seen it coming when it got a little brighter,
Am
                  G
With a name like " Dani California",
Day was gonna come when I was gonna mourn ya,
Am
         G
                         Dm
                                   Am
A little loaded, she was stealing another breath
          G
                    Dm
Am
I love my baby to death
[Chorus]
     F
            C
                     Dm
California, Rest In Peace,
      F
             C Dm
Simultaneous release,
           C
                      Dm
California, show your teeth,
                   C
      G F
                               Dm
She's my priestess, I'm your priest, yeah, yeah
[Bridge]
Bm
              G
                   D
                                F#
Who knew the other side of you?
              G
                      D
Who knew what others died to prove?
            G
                    D
 Too true to say goodbye to you
Bm
Too true, too sad, sad, sad
[Verse 4]
                G
Am
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Dm

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Push the fader, gifted animator,
Dm
                   Am
One for the now and eleven for the later,
             G
Never made it up to Minnesota,
Dm
                     Am
North Dakota man was a gunnin' for the quota
                           Dm
Down in the Badlands she was saving the best for last,
        G
                    Dm
                         | E7
It only hurts when I laugh; gone too fast
[Chorus]
        C
    F
California, Rest In Peace,
G
   F C Dm
Simultaneous release,
 G F C
                    Dm
California, show your teeth,
                C
                        | Dm |
She's my priestess, I'm your priest, yeah, yeah
   F
         C
                  Dm
California, Rest In Peace,
 G F C Dm
Simultaneous release,
 G F C
                    Dm
California, show your teeth,
                          Dm
She's my priestess, I'm your priest, yeah, yeah
[Outro Solo]
| F C | Dm G | F C | Dm G |
| F C | Dm G | F C | Dm G |
| Dm |
| F C | Dm G | F C | Dm G |
| F C | Dm G |
| F C | Dm
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