

# When the Moon Fell on California

Words & Music by Robert L. Force,  
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D                    G                    D                    G                    D  
When the moon fell on California I could hear it coming from miles away  
G                    D                    A  
And now the San Fernando Valley is part of San Francisco Bay

It's a shame that we had to lose Death Valley, won't see those 20-mule teams anymore  
And the defense plants of El Segundo are defending the ocean floor

There's no more weed from California-- no Thai sticks dipped in LSD  
Hang gliders circle like buzzards where San Diego used to be

Those lucky ones who fled California are living in Sand Point, Idaho  
And the land that used to grow potaoes is growing hot house advocados

The brains at Cal Tech didn't predict it; they didn't know that it could go so quick.  
And the last man living in San Clemente said, "You can't blame this one on Dick!"

(Dixieland break)

Nevada is suing the Japanese for being less than fifteen miles away  
And now there really is a Northwest Passage, you can sail from Reno to Coos Bay

The seagulls have come home to Utah bringing 15 million tons of fresh guano  
And the swallows of Capistrano have moved to New Mexico

Welcome! To Hollywood, Wyoming-- a land of gospel-fearing folk  
In the words of Saint Velikovsky, "Not all things go better with coke."

Rock stars don't live in California. Laurel Canyon is a dream of yesteryear  
"Do you know the way to San Jose?" The California girl disappeared...

When the moon fell on California ... I could hear it coming from miles away  
And now the San Fernando Valley is part of San Francisco Bay

(slowed down, cut time)

One more time!  
It's a part of  
San Fran Cis Co  
Bay ----- BOOOOOM! -----

Song was originally recorded in the key of C with tenor banjo, stride piano and clarinet