

| | |
|---|---|
| Californication V2 - Red Hot Chili Peppers | Simultaneous release |
| | California show your teeth |
| Verse 1: Am G Dm | She's my priestess, I'm your priest |
| | Yeah, yeah |
| Gettin' born in the state of Mississippi | |
| Poppa was a copper and her momma was a hippie | Bridge: Bm G F# |
| In Alabama she was swinging hammer | |
| Price you gotta pay when you break the panorama | Who knew the other side of you |
| She never knew that there was anything more than poor | Who knew what others died to prove |
| What in the world does your company take me for? | Too true to say goodbye to you |
| | Too true, too sad sad sad |
| Verse 2: Am G Dm | |
| | Push the fader, gifted animator |
| Black bandana, sweet Louisiana | One for the now and eleven for the later |
| Robbin'a bank in the state of Indiana | Never made it, Up to Minnessota |
| She's a runner, rebel and a stunner | North Dakota man was a gunnin' for the quota |
| On her merry way saying baby what you gonna | Down in the badlands she was saving the best for last |
| Lookin' down the barrel of a hot metal .45 | it only hurts when I laugh |
| Just another way to survive | Gone too fast |
| Chorus: F5 C5 D5 | Chorus: F5 C5 D5 |
| | |
| California rest in peace | California rest in peace |
| Simultaneous release | Simultaneous release |
| California show your teeth | California show your teeth |
| She's my priestess, I'm your priest | She's my priestess, I'm your priest |
| Yeah, yeah | Yeah, yeah |
| | |
| Verse 3: Am G Dm | Chorus: F5 C5 D5 |
| | |
| She's a lover, baby and a fighter | California rest in peace |
| Should've seen her coming when it got a little brighter | Simultaneous release |
| With a name like Dani California | California show your teeth |
| Day was gonna come when I was gonna mourn ya | She's my priestess, I'm your priest |
| A little loaded she was stealing another breath | Yeah, yeah |
| I love my baby to death | |
| | Solo : F5 C5 D5 |
| Chorus: F5 C5 D5 | |
| | |
| California rest in peace | |