

Sacramento in the Rear View Mirror  
Karen R. Stevens

where two rivers flowed together  
Gold miners made a town  
They called it Sacramento  
Set upon some swampy ground

Settlers came in covered wagons  
Some sailed around the horn  
To find the ~~greater golden~~ nuggets  
That were strewn upon the ground

Now the year was 1950  
The Big War it ~~is~~ was won  
~~It's~~ It was time to settle down  
And ~~I'm~~ I was looking for a home

*In the winter rivers flooded  
In the summer canneries boomed  
In the fields they picked tomatoes  
In the spring camellias bloomed*

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Summer evenings on the front porch  
Waiting for the Delta breeze  
The whole town smelled like tomatoes  
From the cannery down the street

*It was the land of milk and honey  
Almost anything would grow  
In the back yard we had orange trees  
And it hardly ever snowed*

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We had baseball on the radio  
Drive-in movies they were cheap  
With swamp coolers in the windows  
By midnight we could sleep

*But the people got too greedy  
They wanted more and more  
Fancy houses, bigger cars  
And swimming pools galore*

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~~But~~ Yes the people got to greedy  
And the climate it did change  
Not it's wildfires on the edge of town  
And it hardly ever rains

where two rivers flowed together  
Gold miners made a town  
Now it's so overcrowded  
And I'm looking for a home