

Gadjits "Leawood Rock"

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Leawood rock
Leawood, turn it on
Get it down, yeah

You say you're feeling down and out
Finally done some things you said you never did
And accepting everything that you can't change
Is a problem that you never could rid

I see you, you couldn't live one more moment with out
her
You've done the worst thing of all
Well, your white light ain't no different from black
Indecision has got you by the balls, yeah, yeah, yeah

Leawood rock, Leawood
You would know
If you'd grown up here

She was from Kansas city
Much like the rest of what you see
With her brown hair and eyes and her pretty smile
And she'd bring any boy to his knees

I said, she's so smart, man, it's such a shame
She's gotta put up with me
Well, I used to feel bad but today I feel glad
'Cause you don't always get what you see, yeah, yeah,
yeah

Leawood rock, Leawood
You would know
If you'd grown up here
You would know
If you'd grown up here

For months on tour I can't take anymore
And the Midwest is calling my name
Pretty mama, won't you take me back to Leawood?
It's my suburb of Kansas city

I got room and a bad and a telephone

And a pillow to lay my head
I got box of records and a TV set
And a hundred million things I don't need, yeah, yeah,
yeah

Leawood rock, Leawood
You would know
If you'd grown up here
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Leawood, Leawood, Leawood, Leawood
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