

Lee Hazlewood "Kari"

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Oh Kari I'm coming home
Oh Kari I'm coming home
Gatorade and lemonade
And lying naked in the shade
Pretending that I got it made by than
Sniff and stuff and dip and snuff
Till I think I have enough
And then I gonna get up if I can
Oh Kari I'm coming home
Oh Kari I'm coming home

The sky is green and in between
Somebody says the water's clean
But I bet's just a dream by
The President is popping pilles
And paying all the old folks' bills
And wearing a silver spoon around his neck
Oh Kari I'm coming home
Oh Kari I'm coming home

An evil eye from the FBI
Came walking by and caught my eye
And I told him carefully buddy I am James Bond (don't
show)
He caught my bluff and took my stuff
And hit me till he'd had enough
And took me to a place I'm not fond of
Oh Kari I won't be home
Oh Kari I won't be home

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