

Les Humphries Singers

"Kansas City"

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I'm sitting in this place again
The same old place I used to sit when young
Behind the bar the same old face
That used to serve the root beer for a song
The tapestry upon the wall
Has faded since the last time I was here
The ceiling a shade darker
It's been painted with cigarettes smoked through the
years
But still there's something different
As I gazed into my whiskyglass 't was when I knew
I looked around and close my eyes
And guess that something different must be you.
The juke box in the corner plays the same old song
A song of long
Your fotograph hangs by the door
Reminding me of friends I used to know
I guess those were the good old days
There's really nothing like those good old days
A simple kiss then we shool hands
We said good-bye and went our different ways
I've been away so long now
And when I look back it's more than I can bear
I buy another drink and as I place it to my lips
I she'd a tear.
I'm sitting in this place again
The same old place I used to sit before
Behind the bar the same old face
That won't serve me no whisky anymore
But still there's something different
As a gaced into my whiskyglass 't was then I knew
I looked around and close my eyes
I guess that something different must be you
I looked around and close my eyes
I guess that something different must be you.

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