

Louis Armstrong "I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo"

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A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H

I got a gal in Kalamazoo

Don't want to boast but I know

She's the toast of Kalamazoo

(Zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo)

Years have gone by

My, my, how she grew

I liked her looks

When I carried her books in Kalamazoo

(Zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo)

I'm gonna send a wire

Hoppin' on a flyer, leavin' today

Am I dreamin'?

I can hear her screamin', "Hiya, Mr. Jackson"

Everything's O K, A L A M A Z O

Oh, what a gal, a real pipparoo

I'll make my bid

For that freckle faced kid I'm hurryin' to

to

I'm goin' to Michigan

To see the sweetest gal in Kalamazoo

(Zoo, zoo)

(Zoo, zoo, zoo, Kalamazoo)

K

(K)

A

(A)

L A M A Z O

Oh, oh, oh, oh, what a gal, a real pipparoo

We're goin' to Michigan

To see the sweetest gal in Kalamazoo

Zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo

Kalamazoo

