

## **Melissa Etheridge**

### **"Kansas City"**

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I got my old man's Delta 88  
The window's cracked, I'm on the interstate  
Just 100 miles to go on a half a tank of gasoline.  
Lucky charms and tic-tacs, and mom's amphetamines.

100 miles to go to Kansas City  
February makes me kind of crazy  
100 miles to go to Kansas City  
Will you still be calling me your baby?

I met a man in a diner outside of Hays  
he said marriage brought him there,  
it was divorce that made him stay.  
I drove straight through to junction city  
I thought I'd call you in Topeka, but I didn't want the pity.

100 miles to go to Kansas City  
February makes me kind of crazy  
100 miles to go to Kansas City  
Will you still be calling me your baby?

Feels like I've been thrown into the slammer  
With a back end of a hammer  
Drawn over my strings  
Living became needing  
My crying became bleeding  
And now I am only dreaming.

100 miles to go to kansas city  
February makes me kind of crazy  
100 miles to go to kansas city  
Will you still be calling me your baby?

Oh will you still be calling me

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