

## **Mike Reilly**

### **"1927 Kansas City"**

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He bought her a flower at the fair  
1927 Kansas City  
Said he liked the color of her hair  
Then he walked her home and told her she was pretty

Then they spent a little while  
Letting their hearts learn to smile  
Doing things that lovers always do  
He said 'How many kids?' She said 'A few'  
And it's 1927 Kansas City

Folks were drivin' round in their stuts bearcats  
With straw hats, parasols, the fashion of the day  
Summer nights with ukulele strumming  
They were humming to the tune of moonlight bay

Batchtub gin and movie stars  
Two more payments and the baby's ours  
It's the little things that make this live so sweet  
When your only worries were your two sore feet  
From dancin' in the street in Kansas City

So fine the little ol' couple in love  
Space in time the little ol' couple in love

Nowadays there's silver in her hair  
The kids have come and gone like seasons turning  
Forty years since they met at the fair  
But he still brings her flowers in the morning

Knowing when the shadows fall  
Life's a circle after all  
Reminding her their love can never end  
Suddenly she's just a girl again  
And it's 1927 Kansas City

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