

Primordial

"Kalamazoo"

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A B C D E F G H I gotta gal wears her toenails long
Drives a red Barracuda, singin' meat packer songs and
she ain't from Kalamazoo

A B C D E F G H I gotta 'friend lived in a Mercedes-Benz
Then a '55 Chrysler where the trunk never ends and the
plates say, "Kalamazoo"
He had a steady job and watched what he spent
He'd say, "I don't believe in payin' no goddamn rent"
I'll squirrel away every goddamn cent and buy my own
damn house in Kalamazoo

I knew a guy that mangled his hand and he went from
pipe fittin' to a hot dog stand
They say last year he cleared fifty grand, selling dogs
'round kalamazoo
She turned to the world with a bastard child, said, "I
just can't handle him he's too damn wild"
But the years and the liquor have made him mild and
he lays around Kalamazoo

A B C D E F G H A B C D E F G H A B C D E F G H I've got
a girl and she came from Kalamazoo

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