

Sneaker Pimps

"Kansas City"

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When you coming home and it's getting late, I was,
Unwritten fate.

Two eyes light up the screen.

Ooh, the prettiest face you've ever seen!

You-ooh, in the depleting light,

Tip-toe through in the middle of the night.

You say 'I want what you got' ohh...

In the rocket launch to start the show.

(Chorus)

Somebody in Kansas City loves me,

Somebody is waiting by the telephone.

Somebody in Kansas City loves me,

Somebody is waiting till we're all alone.

Hey!

Now listen.

I'm a figure of eight...

You can catch me and y'all wouldn't choose,

But clock is ticking 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 - I'm late.

Oh I, forgot to mention...

He's like that tin man with the big heart.

It 'aint easy.

He loves me.

And the rocket launch to start the show...

(Chorus)

Oh Oh, Oh Oh, Oh Oh.

Oh Oh, Oh Oh, Oh Oh.

Oh Oh (somebody)

Oh Oh (somebody)

Oh Oh (somebody in Kansas City, Kansas City)

Oh Oh (somebody)

Oh Oh (somebody)

Oh Oh (somebody in Kansas City, Kansas City)

(Chorus)

Alone (somebody)

Oh Oh (somebody)
Oh Oh (in Kansas City, Kansas City)
Oh Oh (somebody)
Oh Oh (somebody)
Oh Oh (loves me, loves me)
Oh Oh (somebody)
Oh Oh (somebody)
Oh Oh (in Kansas City, Kansas City)
Oh Oh (somebody)
Oh Oh (somebody)
Oh Oh (loves me, loves me)

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