

## The Gadjits

### "Leawood rock"

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You say you're feeling down and out  
Finally done some things you said you never did  
And accepting everything that you can't change  
Is a problem that you never could rid  
I see you you couldn't live one more moment with out  
her  
You've done the worst thing of all  
Your white light ain't no diffrent from black  
Indecision has got you by the balls

Leawood rock  
You would know if you'd grown up here

She was from kansas city  
Much like the rest of what you see  
With her brown hair and eyes and her pretty smile  
She'd bring any boy to his knees  
She's so smart it's such a shame  
She's gotta put up with me  
I used to feel bad but today i feel glad  
You don't always get what you see

Months on tour i can't ttake anymore  
And the midwest is calling my name  
Pretty mamma won't you take me back to leawood  
It's my suburb of kansas city  
I got room and a bad and a telephone  
And a pillow to lay my head  
I got box of records and a TV set  
And a hundred million things i don't need

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