

Kansas City

Damien Jurado

Kansas City, I hold back my tears
I know that I should have been thrilled
I can't smile, knowing all the while
Everything you did, you did for you

Kansas City, you ask me how I've been
I lie and then say that I've been fine
Words that trailed off, as is far as we got
I know that I should have been thrilled

Kansas City, I am not her son
I belong to my mother who's now gone
Always left to leave that's why he has returned
I know I should have been thrilled

Kansas City, thanks for your concern
I will learn to get back on my own
Orphaned by my stake, call him by his name
I know someday I will return

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