

# Kansas City

## Sneaky Sound System

When you're 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  
And the rocket launch starts the show

Somebody in Kansas City loves me  
Somebody is waiting by the telephone  
Somebody in Kansas City loves me  
Somebody is waiting too 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 thin man with the big heart  
It ?aint easy  
He loves me  
And the rocket launch starts the show

Somebody in Kansas City loves me  
Somebody is waiting by the telephone  
Somebody in Kansas City loves me  
Somebody is waiting to all alone  
Oh Oh, Oh Oh, Oh Oh  
Oh Oh, Oh Oh, Oh Oh  
Oh Oh (somebody)  
Oh Oh (somebody)  
Oh Oh (somebody in Kansas City)  
Oh Oh (somebody)  
Oh Oh (somebody)  
Oh Oh (somebody in Kansas City)  
(Chorus)  
Somebody in Kansas City loves me  
Somebody is waiting by the telephone  
Somebody in Kansas City loves me  
Somebody is waiting too all alone  
Alone (somebody)  
Oh Oh (somebody)  
Oh Oh (in 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)  
(fade out)