

Kansas City Blues

Wayne Hancock

I wish I was a catfish, swimmin' in the sea
Lots of pretty women just a fishin' after me
Then I'd move, then I'd move
Lord I'd move to Kansas City hon'
Baby where they don't want you
The gals 'll call my daddy, I'm the hepest cat around
The women they all want me 'cause my (cookin' 'll put
me down?)
She done moved, she done moved
Well she done moved to Kansas City hon'
A baby where they don't want you, oh lord
(Kansas City, blues)

I walked all over Memphis, lookin' down field
Lookin' for the gal that they call Lucille
She done moved, she done moved
Well she done moved to Kansas City hon'
A baby where they don't want you
I done walked all over Rockney, blue as I can be
Lookin' for the gal that made a sucker out of me
She done moved, she done moved
Well she done moved to Kansas City hon'
Baby where they don't want you

(T-man, the eighth wonder of the world, child prodigy,
genius, and ladies, he's single) (Wakefield)
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Then I'd move, then I'd move
Lord I'd move to Kansas City hon'
Baby where they don't want you