

**Kansas City**

(Leiber, Stoller) by Wilbert Harrison (Fury 1023), 1959

I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come.  
I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come.  
They got some crazy little women there  
And I'm gonna get me one.

I'm gonna be standing on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine.  
I'm gonna be standing on the corner, Twelfth Street and Vine;  
With my Kansas City baby and my bottle  
Of Kansas City wine.

Well, I might take a train, might take a plane,  
But if I have to walk,  
I'm gonna fly there just the same.  
Yeaaaaah, Kansas City here I come.  
They got some crazy little women there  
And I'm gonna get me one.

Well, if I don't leave that woman I know I'm gonna die.  
Got to find a brand new baby and here's the reason why:  
Ya, ya, ya-eeeeee eee, Kansas City here I come.  
They got some crazy little women there  
And I'm gonna get me one.  
Ah - right.

Might take a train, might take a plane,  
But if I have to walk,  
I'm gonna fly there just the same.  
Yeaaaaah, Kansas City here I come.  
They got some crazy little women there  
And I'm gonna get me one.  
(One more time)

If I don't leave that woman, know I'm gonna die.  
Got to find a brand new baby and that's the reason why:  
Ya, ya ya-eeeeee eee, Kansas City here I come.  
They got some crazy little women there  
And I'm gonna get me one.  
Yeah, yeah,  
they got some crazy little women there  
And I'm gonna get me one.  
(One more time)

They got some crazy little women there  
And I'm gonna get me one.