

Ben Folds, Kalamazoo

Ran out of time
Running my mouth
Ran up a tab and
all the way from Kalamazoo
On my way back home
I was surely stoned
Now I'm sober in my yard
Can't believe I was there
Can't believe I've been anywhere else

If there was a time
I almost forgot
We had me drifting all the way from
Kalamazoo
and I said I love you too
All the way back home

There's an old joke
I just made up
How many of me would it take
to screw up your life?
One to settle down,
One to turn you 'round
Now I'm sober in my yard
I was gonna say you have to be there
but I forget that you're still there

Seems like you'd be frozen
Frozen there in time
Waving your goodbyes
Up to the sky

Place on the map
Is fading away
I must have been lost in more than one way
Kalamazoo
Don't you know that I've been there too?
And it'd put your mind more at ease
If you'd say these words and release
All the way back home