

John Prine, Kokomo

"mmmmmmm"
In a small fishing village
Northeast of Guam
Sits a fine young chap
Holding hands with his mom
As the fish swim by
So does Joe
For his body is in Guam
But his mind is in Kokomo

"Kokomo, Indiana
Kokomo, Indiana"

"mmmmmmm"
I long to be
Inside my home
Where the rafters are thick
With men's cologne
"men's cologne"
For if I were a tree
I know where I would grow
But my body is in Guam

My mind is in Kokomo

"Kokomo, Indiana
Kokomo, Indiana"

"mmmmmmm"
Its a large swimming pool
That will light up at night
With cigarette girl
And groom dressed in white
"dressed in white"
As the organ plays a song
The crowd doesnt know
For their bodies are in Guam
But their minds are in Kokomo.

"Kokomo, Indiana
Kokomo, Indiana"