

Buck Owens, The Kansas City Song

For two long weeks you're goin' to Kansas City
And I'm a sure I'm gonna miss you while you're gone
This ol' town will seem to die without you
But it sure will come to life when you come home.

So take care of you for me in Kansas City
And honey, call me every now and then
Take care of you for me in Kansas City
'Cause I'll miss you till you're in my arms, again.

Now honey, watch those Kansas City Romeos
And don't let them fool you with their charms
Have a lot of fun but remember that I love you
And I'm a waiting here with my two open arms.

So take care of you for me in Kansas City
And honey, call me every now and then
Take care of you for me in Kansas City
'Cause I'll miss you till you're in my arms, again.

--- Instrumental ---

Now, I ain't never been to Kansas City
But I've heard stories about the girls that's gone
So if you just gotta go to Kansas City
Take your time a gettin' there but hurry home

And so take care of you for me in Kansas City
And honey, call me every now and then
Take care of you for me in Kansas City
'Cause I'll miss you till you're in my arms, again.

Yes, I'll miss you till you're in my arms, again...