

# David Lindley, Way Out West In Kansas

Folks don't stay up very late  
Way Out West in Kansas  
They roll the sidewalks up at eight  
Way Out West In Kansas  
The town's so small that I declare, you can stand in the old town square,  
And knock on every front door there  
Way Out West in Kansas  
Way Out West in Kansas

The sun's so hot that eggs will hatch  
Way Out West In Kansas  
It popped all the corn in the popcorn patch  
Way Out West in Kansas  
An old mule coming down the path, saw the corn and lost his step  
He thought it was snow and froze to death  
Way Out West in Kansas  
Way Out West in Kansas

I knew a man named cross-eyed Pat  
Way Out West in Kansas  
You can't tell who he's looking at  
Way out west in Kansas  
He cries because he's such a wreck, and the tears roll down the back of his neck  
And he don't look right to me, by heck  
Way Out west in Kansas  
Way Out west in Kansas

I knew a man that gre so tall  
Way Out West in Kansas  
That if that man should ever fall, he'd be out of Kansas  
The town's so small, that I repeat, he's as long as our main street  
With the lots turned up for feet.  
Way Out West in Kansas  
Way Out West in Kansas