Ernest Tubb, Kansas City Blues

Lord I wish I was a catfish swimmin' in the sea With lots of pretty women Lord it's fish after me And I'd move then I'd move then I'd move to Kansas City Honey baby where they don't want you Now they call me pretty papa the swallest guy in town The women are crazy bout me but my good gal turned me down She done move she done move she done move to Kansas City Honey baby where they don't want you [guitar] Now I walk upon the broadway looking down the peel Looking for the gal that they call Lucille She done move she done move she done move to Kansas City Honey baby where they don't want you Now foolin' round to Nashville as blue as I can be Looking for the blonde that made a champ out of me She done move she done move she done move to Kansas City Honey baby where they don't want you