

Glenn Miller, Indian Summer

(Ive Got A Gal In) Kalamazoo

-Artist: Glenn Miller as sung on "Glenn Miller Pure Gold";

-RCA ANL 1-0974

-peak Billboard position # 1 for 8 weeks in 1942

-Words by Mack Gordon and Music by Harry Warren

A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H

I got a gal in Kalamazoo

Dont want to boast but I know shes the toast of Kalamazoo

(Zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo)

Years have gone by, my my how she grew

I liked her looks when I carried her books in Kalamazoo

(Zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo)

Im gonna send away, hoppin on a plane, leavin today

Am I dreamin? I can hear her screamin

"Hiya, Mr. Jackson"

Everythings OK, A-L-A-M-A-Z-O

Oh, what a gal, a real pipparoo

Ill make my bid for that freckle-faced kid Im hurryin to

Im goin to Michigan to see the sweetest gal in Kalamazoo

(Zoo, zoo)

(Zoo, zoo, zoo, Kalamazoo)

K (K)

A (A)

L-A-M-A-Z-O

(Oh, oh, oh, oh what a gal, a real pipparoo)

(Were goin to Michigan to see the sweetest gal in Kalamazoo)

(Zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo)

(Kalamazoo!!)

These lyrics were transcribed from the specific recording mentioned above and do not necessarily correspond with lyrics from other recordings, sheet music, songbooks or lyrics printed on album jackets.