

Okkervil River, Kansas City

The river is deep and the river is wide, and the girl that I love is on the other side. She wants to mo
tell you she loves you.

Shell call you baby,
shell look in your eye, then shell get on that airplane
and wave bye bye bye bye bye
bye, baby. And if I could
believe what I want to believe, Id hold you all
close and take you with me,
all of you to Kansas City, where the sky is so