

Sneaky Sound System, Kansas City

When you're coming home and it's getting late
I was, on the ride of fate
Two eyes light up the screen
Ooo the prettiest face you've ever seen
You..oo in the depleting light
Tip toe through in the middle of the night
You say, I want what you got ooh

And the rocket launches at the sun..
Somebody in Kansas City loves me
Somebody is waiting by the telephone
Somebody in Kansas City loves me
Somebody is waiting too, all alone

Hey!
Now listen, I'm a figure of 8
You can catch me in your wooden shoes
But the clock is ticking 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 I'm late
Oh I, forgot to mention
He's like that tin man with a big heart
It aint easy, he loves me

And the rocket launches at the sun..
Somebody in Kansas City loves me
Somebody is waiting by the telephone
Somebody in Kansas City loves me
Somebody is waiting too, all alone

oh oh, oh oh, oh oh
oh oh, oh oh, oh oh
oh oh somebody, oh oh somebody, oh oh in Kansas City
oh oh somebody, oh oh somebody, oh oh in Kansas City

Somebody in Kansas City loves me
Somebody is waiting by the telephone
Somebody in Kansas City loves me
Somebody is waiting too, all alone

oh oh somebody, oh oh somebody, oh oh in Kansas City
oh oh somebody, oh oh somebody, oh oh love me

oh oh somebody, oh oh somebody, oh oh in Kansas City
oh oh somebody, oh oh somebody, oh oh love me loves me love me loves me (fade)