

# The Jayhawks, Wichita

(Louris, Olson, Perlman) Pedal Blue Music/Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp. BMI

Come to Wichita  
Won't be there in 40 days  
This, an evil land  
Brings a devil's cloud

Take a message  
To abide in what you own  
And there'll be no more  
No more people singing

Chorus:  
La la la  
In one morning you will be mine  
Where the fields are smiling  
No more people singing la la la  
In one morning you will be mine  
Where the fields are smiling  
Where the fields are smiling

There by crook and fire  
And the squatters rights  
Don't your cheek get sore  
And you mouth get dry  
Sevens on your sleeve  
Haven't counted days  
Then he slouches home  
To you loved ones gate

(Chorus)

With my pockets torn  
By a whirlwind  
Man takes what it needs  
Turns you inside out

(Verse 1)

(Chorus)