

# Kokomo

Eric Bibb

I tol' some friends you came from Gary  
    'Tho your home was Naptown  
Last time I saw you was in New York City  
Leavin' on a Greyhound - homeward bound

I gave you what I had in my pocket  
    Enough for candy bars an' beer  
Didn't I wave goodbye with a low-down feelin'  
    Still, I held back the tears

I started thinkin' 'bout you up in Milwaukee  
    It was rainin' when we reached Chicago  
But the tears didn't start rollin' down my cheeks  
    'Til we rolled into Kokomo - Kokomo

No one I know who ever met you  
Could resist the way you sang an' played  
    None of us will ever forget you  
We all just wish you'd've stayed  
    To share the music you made

Ya tol' me you was gonna stop smokin' cigarettes  
    An' buy a good-lookin' car  
Ya used to sing about your dreams comin' true  
    We thought you'd go so far

I started thinkin' 'bout you up in Milwaukee  
    It was rainin' when we reached Chicago  
But the tears didn't start rollin' down my cheeks  
    'Til we rolled into Kokomo - Kokomo

First time you came overseas  
    You was only seventeen  
Playin' the blues in Yank Rachell's band  
    You was happy to be heard and seen -  
    Hungry and lean

Next time around you was on your own  
    Makin' a name for yourself  
Now all that's left is the love in our hearts

An' some reel-to-reel tapes on my shelf

I started thinkin' 'bout you up in Milwaukee

It was rainin' when we reached Chicago

But the tears didn't start rollin' down my cheeks

'Til we rolled into Kokomo - Kokomo

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