

# Kalamazoo

## Ben Folds

Ran out of time, running my mouth  
Ran up a tab and all the way back to Kalamazoo  
All the way back home  
I was surely stoned, now I'm sober in my yard  
Can you believe I was there  
Can you believe I've been anywhere else

There was a time, almost forgot, we had been drifting all the way to Kalamazoo  
And I said that I loved you too  
All the way back home  
There's a little joke, I just made up  
How many of me would it take to screw up your life  
One to settle down, one to turn you around  
Now I'm sober in my yard  
I would say you had to be there, now I regret that you're still there

Seems like you've been frozen, frozen there in time  
Waving your goodbyes  
Up to the sky

You place on the, has faded away  
Used to be lost in more than one way  
Kalamazoo, don't you know that I've been there too  
And it'd put your mind more at ease  
If you'd say those words of release  
All the way back home doobie pants

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