

Kansas City

Otis Gibbs

There's a light that fades, from a young man
When you're old and gray
Well ya can't find the time of day
Ain't no one to meet
Seekin' shelter from dead end streets
In a hotel room, in Kansas City

From the sunflower state, a fool came callin'
Sat down at the bar
Where the uptown ramblers meet
Half a mile away
You can still hear them guitars ring
They were ringin' for you, in Kansas City

Instrumental Break

I could sit here for days, waiting for answers
Or I could hop a train
What the hell have I got to loose
A million things on my mind
Just a hobo passin' time
I was thinkin' about you, in Kansas City

For a time I lived, in a day's dream
When I last awoke I was in someone else's mind
Seven hours in a car
45 minutes singin' in a bar
I was thinkin' about you, in Kansas City

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Lyrics submitted by matt day.

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