Kokomo

Masa Sumide

Mmm, in a small fishing village
Northeast of Guam
Sits a fine young chap
Holding hands with his momAs the fish swim by
So does Joe
For his body is in Guam
But his mind is in KokomoKokomo, Indiana
Kokomo, IndianaMmm, I long to be
Inside my home
Where the rafters are thick
With men's cologne
Men's cologneFor if I were a tree
I know where I would grow
But my body is in Guam
My mind is in KokomoKokomo, Indiana
Kokomo, IndianaMmm, it's a large swimming pool
That will light up at night
With cigarette girl
And groom dressed in white
Dressed in whiteAs the organ plays a song
The crowd doesn't know
For their bodies are in Guam
But their minds are in KokomoKokomo, Indiana
Kokomo, Indiana

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