

Kokomo

Masa Sumide

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

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