Wichita

Cats On Trees

Gone from the sea, come to you,
I heard you calling
Gone from the sea, come to you
And I will bewitch you
Gone from the sea, come to you
I heard you laughing,
Gone from the sea, come to you
I'm someone like youNanananananaThe waves are blue, just like you
I feel them guiding me
Music is glue, it's the clue
You understand me?
I'm going to Wichita...
I'm going to Wichita...
I'm going to Wichita...
And I'm going to WichitaThey never let me in,
They never let me get in,
I need to be with you and I will bewitch you
They never let me in
I have to dance like you do
I have to be with youPeople, they all said to me,
It's paradise on the sea
Drummer is bouncing the beat
The moves are catchyI'm going to Wichita...
I'm going to Wichita...
I'm going to Wichita...
And I'm going to Wichita
Everyone has to care it's a reference
Everybody has to move, on the same beat,
Anybody close to me, no distance
Drumming for the beat
The song is calling youThey never let me in,
They never let me get in,
I need to be with you and I will bewitch you
They never let me in
I have to dance like you do
I have to be with youI'm going to Wichita...
I'm going to Wichita...
I'm going to Wichita...
And I'm going to Wichita

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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