

Kalamazoo

A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H, I got a gal in Kalamazoo
Don't wanna boast
But I know she's the toast
Of Kalamazoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo
Years have gone by, my, my how she grew
I liked her looks
When I carried her books
In Kalamazoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo
I'm gonna send a wire
Hoppin' on a flyer
Leavin' today
Am I dreamin'?
I can hear her screamin'
Hiya Mr.Jackson, everything's O-K-A-L-A-M-A-Z-O
Oh, what a gal, a real pipperoo
I'll make my bid
For that freckle-faced kid
I'm hurryin' to
I'm goin' to Michigan to see the sweetest gal in Kalamazoo
Zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo
Kalamazoo
K (K)
A (A)
L-A-M-A-Z-O-O
Oh, what a gal, a real pipperoo
We're goin' to Michigan to see the sweetest gal in Kalamazoo
Zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo
Kalamazoo

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I've Got A Girl In Kalamazoo lyrics © Wb Music Corp., Four Jays Music Publishing Company