

# 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 pipparoo  
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 pipparoo  
We're goin' to Michigan to see the sweetest gal in Kalamazoo  
Zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo  
Kalamazoo

Songwriters: Warren Harry / Gordon Mack

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