

# Kimosabe

Kim Mitchell

Somebody help me find my t-shirt  
I better go I need some time and space  
How did I belly flop over  
Fly me out of this red-eyed place

Don't go there, kimosabe  
G.I. Joe's in a skirt again  
Walk slowly, kimosabe  
Don't look down say Auf Wiedersehen  
Don't go there, she's a party  
There's a dog hangin on to my leg  
Don't go there, kimosabe

And now your a deep sea diver  
Close your eyes and count backwards to ten  
And now when I snap my fingers  
You'll wake up and I'll be gone again

Just a thing, but I love that thing  
The way you do that thing, it's a really bad thing  
Gonna find that thing that El Dorado brings  
Gonna hold on tight, take a big big big bite

Auf Wiedersehen, Auf Wiedersehen...

Well now that I have found my t-shirt  
I'd better go, it's getting late  
Yes I'm finished with this joy ride  
Get my butt back into the race