

I've Got a Gal in Kalamazoo

The Clark Sisters

A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H

I got a guy in Kalamazoo

Man, he's the most

He's my personal host in Kalamazoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo

Years have gone by

My, my, how they flew

I liked his looks when he carried my books in Kalamazoo-zoo-zoo-zoo-zoo

I'm gonna send a wire

Hoppin' on a flyer

Leavin' today

When I see him

That's when I'll be screamin'

"Hiya, Mr. Jackson, everything's O-K-A-L-A-M-A-Z-O"

Oh, what a guy, a real pipperoo

Ain't gonna frown when I get to that town I'm hurryin' to

I'm goin' to Michigan to see the sweetest guy

In Kalamazoo

Kalamazoo

K (K)

A (A)

K-A-L-A-M-A-Z-O-O

Oh, what a guy

A real pipperoo

I'm goin' to Michigan to meet the swellest guy you ever met

See the sweetest guy in Kalamazoo

See the sweetest guy in Kalamazoo

Kalamazoo

Kalamazoo

K-A-L-A-M-A-Z-O, oh