

# 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 you

Nanananana

The 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 Wichita

They 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 you

People, they all said to me,  
It's paradise on the sea  
Drummer is bouncing the beat  
The moves are catchy

I'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 you

They 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 you

I'm going to Wichita...  
I'm going to Wichita...  
I'm going to Wichita...  
And I'm going to Wichita