Kokomo

Now anybody ever seen her They call her Miss Demeanor Watch the way she slides from side to side Move so loose, look so good Plays in every game she could.

Now she smell so sweet, like apple pie Oh so good 'bout, 'bout to make me die For a slice or two I'd be a fool 'Round the neighbourhood they say She don't give no slice away.

You can Kokomo in a China cup Kind of love I need come from deep inside Feel so good, oh so right Oh so good and tight Kokomo with me yeah, Kokomo with me yeah tonight.

Now if you ever, ever see her Just call her Miss Demeanor Plays in every game, game around Always keep her aces down Broken hearts all over town.

She can Kokomo in a China cup Kind of love I need come from deep inside Feel so good, oh so right Oh so good and tight Kokomo with me yeah, Kokomo with me yeah tonight.

Little Feat