

# KANSAS CITY

Words & Music by  
JERRY LEIBER & MIKE STOLLER

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Blues Tempo

I'm goin' to Kan - sas Cit - y, Kan - sas Cit - y, here I come. I'm goin' to Kan - sas cit - y,  
 Kan - sas Cit - y, here I come. They got a cra - zy way of lov - in' there and I'm gon - na get me  
 some. I'm gon - na be stand - in' on the cor - ner Twelfth Street and Vine. I'm gon - na be  
 pack my clothes, Leave at the crack of dawn.  
 stand - ing on the cor - ner, Twelfth Street and Vine. With my Kan - sas Cit - y, ba - by and a  
 pack my clothes. My old la - dy will be sleep - in' and she  
 bot - tle of Kan - sas Cit - y wine. Well I might take a train, I might take a plane, But  
 won't know where I've gone. 'Cause if I stay with that wo - man, I know I'm gon - na die, Got - ta  
 if I have to walk I'm go - in' just the same, I'm goin' to Kan - sas Cit - y, Kan - sas Cit - y, here I come.  
 find a friend - ly ba - by and that's the rea - son why I'm goin' to Kan - sas Cit - y, Kan - sas Cit - y, here I come.  
 They got a cra - zy way of lov - in' there and I'm gon - na get me some. I'm goin' to  
 They got a cra - zy way of lov - in' there and I'm gon - na get me some.

# KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE

Words by PAUL CAMPBELL  
Music by JOEL NEWMAN

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Moderately Slow

VERSE  
 When I was a young man and nev - er been kissed, I got to think - in' o - ver what I had missed. I got me a girl, I  
 asked me to mar - ry and be his sweet wife, and we would be so hap - py all of our life. He begged and he plead - ed like a  
 kissed her and then, Oh, Lord, I kissed her a - gain. Oh, Kiss - es Sweet - er Than  
 nat - ur - al man and then, Oh, Lord, I gave him my hand. Oh, Kiss - es Sweet - er Than  
 Wine. Oh, Kiss - es Sweet - er Than Wine. He

VERSE 3.  
I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,  
A-workin' hand in hand to make a good life.  
With corn in the fields and wheat in the bins,  
And then, oh, Lord, I was the father of twins.

VERSE 4.  
Our children numbered just about four  
And they all had sweethearts knock on the door.  
They all got married and they didn't wait,  
I was, oh, Lord, the grandfather of eight.

VERSE 5.  
Now we are old and ready to go  
We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.  
We had lots of kids and trouble and pain,  
But, oh, Lord, we'd do it again.