

# Omaha

## Slade

Start tearin' the old man down  
Run past the heather and down to the old road  
Start turnin' the grain into the ground  
Roll a new leaf overIn the middle of the night  
There's an old man shreddin' around in the gatherin' rain  
Hey mister, if you're gonna walk on water  
Oh, could you drop a line my way?Omaha, somewhere in middle America  
If you're right to the heart of matters  
It's the heart that matters more  
I think you better turn your ticket in  
And get your money back at the door  
Oh yeahStart threadin' a needle  
Brush past the shuttle that slides through the cold room  
Start turnin' the wool across the wire  
Roll a new life overIn the middle of the night  
There's an old man threadin' his toes through a bucket of rain  
Hey mister, you don't want to walk on water  
'Cause you're only gonna to walk all over meOmaha, somewhere in middle America  
If you're right to the heart of the matters  
It's the heart that matters more  
I think you better turn your ticket in  
And get your money back at the doorStart runnin' the banner down  
Drop past the color, come up through the summer rain  
Start turnin' the girl into the ground  
Roll a new love overIn the middle of the day  
There's a young man rollin' around in the earth and rain  
Hey mister, if you're gonna to walk on water  
You know you're only gonna to walk all over meOmaha, somewhere in middle America  
If you're right to the heart of matters  
It's the heart that matters more  
I think you better turn your ticket in  
And get your money back at the doorOmaha, oh, somewhere in middle America  
If you're right to the heart that matters, oh  
It's the heart that matters more  
I think you better turn your ticket in  
And get your money back at the doorOh, said Omaha  
Sunday mornin'  
I'm comin' home today

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