

# Idaho

Gregory Alan Isakov

All that love all those mistakes What else can a poor man make? So I gave up a life of crime I gave it to a friend  
of mine Something else was on my mind The only ghost I'm haunted by I hear her howling down below Idaho  
oh Idaho

Wolves oh wolves oh can't you see? Ain't no wolf can sing like me And if it could then I suppose He belongs  
in Idaho Packs of dogs and cigarettes For those who ain't done packing yet My clothes are packed and I want to  
go Idaho oh Idaho

Out at sea for seven years I got your letter in Tangier Thought that I'd been on a boat 'Til that single word you  
wrote That single word it landlocked me Turned the masts to cedar trees And the winds to gravel roads Idaho oh  
Idaho

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>