

# Omaha

## The Everly Brothers

It's hard to remember Pittsburgh properly  
It's hard to recall what I did in D.C.  
No vivid remembrance of things in L.A.  
The times and the places have all slipped away  
In one too brief minute  
My min saw it all  
The time and the place  
Twelve o'clock noon  
Omaha, Omaha  
It seems that I found everything that I wanted  
All in Omaha  
Everything's there my love and my laughter  
It's all in Omaha  
I'm going back to Omaha  
My Omaha  
I'm going back to Omaha  
Oh, my Omaha  
The rest of the world doesn't matter  
When you find what you're after  
Bells and candles, clocks that chime  
Ribbons glass, light that shine  
Colored paper, shiny beads  
Everything that I need  
You gave to me in Omaha

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