Wichita Skyline

Shawn Colvin

Down at the train they go
To Independence everyday
Yeah, but anywhere else now
Seems like a million miles away
And I must have been high
To believe that I would ever leave
Now I'm just a flat fine line
Like the Wichita skyline
I rode on the air stream
Across the great lonesome afternoon
And I wished hard enough to hurt
Drove fast enough to catch the moon
And I must have been dreamin' again

'Cause there's nothin' around the bend
Except for that flat fine line
The Wichita skyline
Well, as far as Salina
I can get that good station from Larue
And I'm searchin' the dial while
I'm scanning the sky for a patch of blue
And I watch the black clouds roll in
Chasin' me back again
Back to the flat fine line
The Wichita skyline,
The Wichita skyline
The Wichita skyline

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