

# Maybe In the Midwest

## Army of Freshmen

They're callin' for snow  
It's 40 below the weather when she had it together  
Steerin' wheel's cold, she knows, she's not old  
To be feelin' fairy tales have a ceilin'Land locked and alone, she picks up the phone that keeps ringin'  
The Beach Boys keep singin'  
God only knows, here comes the snow  
She feels like the weather just keeps her foreverSomewhere maybe in the Midwest  
She sits waiting in a prom dress  
Snowstorms and cold dorms and frozen boys whoMelt like snow in December  
She can't help to remember  
Map on the wall that somebody else calls homeLand locked and alone, she hangs up the phone  
A wrong number in search of the summer  
That someone else lives in, she's startin' to give in  
To habits like splittin' she just isn't fittin'"In with the crowd or the oncoming clouds  
That tear through the winter, slowly they splinter  
The dreams that she had, she wanted so bad  
Before the weather kept her foreverThe forecast is callin' for outcastsSomewhere maybe in the Midwest  
She sits waiting in a prom dress  
Snowstorms and cold dorms and frozen boys whoMelt like snow in December  
She can't help to remember  
Map on the wall that somebody else calls homeAs the snow globe on the dashboard crashes  
Down against the ground  
The ballerina that was trapped inside  
Is free forever nowSomewhere maybe in the Midwest  
She sits waiting in a prom dress  
Snowstorms and cold dorms and frozen boys whoMelt like snow in December  
She can't help to remember  
Map on the wall that somebody else calls home

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