

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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