

# Omaha

## The Mynabirds

Omaha, will you still call me darling?  
Omaha, will I still be your girl?  
When I come home from the thrill  
Of hunting lions  
Mining ruby-throated riches  
From the world I don't know if my cup  
Will ever be full  
But the moon, I know she will  
Hanging over our hearts  
So heavy they could break  
Like a thundercloud so full up  
It could spill  
I won't blame you if you stop  
I won't hate you if you quit  
You gave me your medicine  
Made me strong enough to leave you  
And I did Omaha, will you still call me darling?  
Omaha, will I still be your girl?  
If I never bring you back  
A single lion  
Find the ruby-throated riches  
Of the world So many miners  
In gambling cities  
So many miners I've seen  
Putting all their money down  
And panning for gold  
Fools with impossible dreams  
No, I won't blame you if you stop  
I won't hate you if you quit  
You only turned your head  
Long enough to leave you  
And I did  
Again and again  
And again And if the whole thing  
Goes down in flames  
We'll burn out bright  
And if my whole life  
Is a string of mistakes  
You'll be one thing

I got right Omaha, will you still call me darling?

Omaha, will I still be your girl?

Oh, your clouds they are so full

Of silver linings

You've got the richest skies I've seen

In all the world

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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