Omaha

Waylon Jennings

Omaha, oh you've been weighin' heavy on my mind
Guess, I never really left it all
I'm turnin' all those roads, I walked around the other way
Coming back to you OmahaOmaha, Nebraska was that good enough for me
I always thought I was the roamin' kind
With the pockets full of dreams in my worn shirt on my back
I left there looking for some things to findRode my thumb to San Francisco, I worked down by the bank
Got some schoolin' faithful by the law
The hardest thing I learned there was there ain't no easy way
To get ahead behind those county wallsSo it's so long California reckon, I'll be a movin' on
I'm leavin' even if I had to crawl
I've got some losin's laying round
That I left them burn, waitin' there for me in OmahaOmaha, you've been weighin' heavy on my mind
I guess I never really left it all
I'm turnin' all those roads I walked around the other way
I'm coming back to you Omaha

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