

# 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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