# Omaha

## M.A.G.E.

Start tearin' the old man down
Run past the heather and down to the old road
Start turnin' the grain into the ground
Roll a new leaf overIn the middle of the night
There's an old man shreddin' around in the gatherin' rain
Hey mister, if you're gonna walk on water
Oh, could you drop a line my way?Omaha, somewhere in middle America
If you're right to the heart of matters
It's the heart that matters more
I think you better turn your ticket in
And get your money back at the door
Oh yeahStart threadin' a needle
Brush past the shuttle that slides through the cold room
Start turnin' the wool across the wire
Roll a new life overIn the middle of the night
There's an old man threadin' his toes through a bucket of rain
Hey mister, you don't want to walk on water
'Cause you're only gonna to walk all over meOmaha, somewhere in middle America
If you're right to the heart of the matters
It's the heart that matters more
I think you better turn your ticket in
And get your money back at the doorStart runnin' the banner down
Drop past the color, come up through the summer rain
Start turnin' the girl into the ground
Roll a new love overIn the middle of the day
There's a young man rollin' around in the earth and rain
Hey mister, if you're gonna to walk on water
You know you're only gonna to walk all over meOmaha, somewhere in middle America
If you're right to the heart of matters
It's the heart that matters more
I think you better turn your ticket in
And get your money back at the doorOmaha, oh, somewhere in middle America
If you're right to the heart that matters, oh
It's the heart that matters more
I think you better turn your ticket in
And get your money back at the doorOh, said Omaha
Sunday mornin'
I'm comin' home today

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