

# Illinois

Brett Eldredge

I come from the heart of the Heartland  
Where pictures shows where the corn grows  
In rows and rows of summer greens  
And winter snows  
And it goes on  
Through the crack of the bat  
Oh everybody rollin' out their welcome mat  
And our hands on our heart under the stars of the Friday night flag  
And oh the heart will wander  
Beyond that wild blue yonder  
When I get lost in the noise like a whisper I hear the voice of the boy  
Oh from Illinois I remember the first time  
I saw that name on the marquee sign  
Lights so bright could almost make you blind  
I'd get lost in  
Sweet girls singin' along  
Buses rollin' on in the silver dawn  
Seein' the world a long, long way from home  
And oh the heart will wander  
Beyond that wild blue yonder  
When I get lost in the noise like a whisper I hear the voice of the boy  
Oh from Illinois It's water through my blood  
It's the place I got my roots  
It's the fire that's in my soul  
It's the mud that's on my boots  
Oh Illinois And oh the heart will wander  
Beyond that wild blue yonder  
When I get lost in the noise like a whisper I hear the voice of the boy  
Oh from Illinois  
from Illinois  
Oh, oh, Illinois  
Takes me back, Illinois  
Take me home, take me home, take me home  
I come from the heart of the Heartland, Illinois

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