

Nields, Nebraska

When I was twelve, my mom and I
Left New York for California sky
Dad had gone, it was Mom and me
In our Chevrolet, two-part harmony
The car broke down west of Omaha
We settled down, Mom got a job

Chorus
Oh, Nebraska
Oh, Nebraska
Oh, Nebraska
Oh, Nebraska

Don't feel sorry for me
I fell in love in the usual way
With a flat-eyed boy on his flatbed truck
When the baby was born, he sent a card that said Good Luck
And some flowers; I live with Mom upstairs
And our best friend Kate who never goes anywhere

Chorus

I work the graveyard shift at a restaurant
Somewhere out on 281
A stranger came into the place
And said she saw a sunset in my face

Chorus