

# Tapes 'N Tapes, Omaha

Omaha, Omaha  
Where you been?  
When we meet we can talk awhile  
I can sleep in your dreams  
The night alone I've been waiting

Omaha, Omaha  
The saddled streets, the burro beats down my door  
When you say it's no love affair  
I will know and when we go  
I'll be the only thing who cares

I've been waiting awhile  
I've been waiting awhile  
I've been waiting awhile  
I've been waiting awhile

Here I come, Omaha  
Hiding out  
I got hot head, hot eyes, hot ticks, hot mouth  
Each howl, I get bigger  
I can't stay, I can for the night, for the night  
For the weekend and the night  
I've been aiding my fall  
Aiding my fall, aiding my fall  
I'll be long gone

You shouldn't wake me awhile  
You shouldn't wake me awhile  
You shouldn't wake me awhile  
You shouldn't wake me awhile