

Tarkio, Sister Nebraska

And in the midst of the explosion comin' down
You sit barefoot on your porch
And all the times you'd say we'd be sorry now
But I'm not sorry now, I'm not sorry now

You were talkin' 'bout the cornfields passin' by
Out the window of the bus
And all the times you swore that you'd get back there somehow
That's just talkin' loud, never thought I'd be here now

So hey there, sister Nebraska
Sittin' there, sweetly pigeon-toed
It's been a long cold winter
Now I'm comin' home

California's just a memory I've left behind
Colorado come and gone
The setting sun paints the rear-view mirror red
As we start headin' south
It'll be any day now

Mountains fall away to leave us on the plains
As we relax into the ride
And all those unpaid bills, well, I left them all behind
'Cause I'm not turnin' back
All my bags are packed

Hey there, sister Nebraska
Sittin' there, sweetly pigeon-toed
It's been a long cold winter
Now I'm comin' home

This is gone and we've returned to what we left
Turned to pictures packed away
And I will call you up and say:
"Ain't this life a riot?"
And you will understand
And you will understand

Hey there, sister Nebraska
Sittin' there, sweetly pigeon-toed
It's been a long cold winter
Now I'm comin' home
Now I'm comin' home