

Bob Dylan, Heartland

There's a home place under fire tonight in the Heartland
And the bankers are takin' my home and my land from me
There's a big achin' hole in my chest now where my heart was
And a hole in the sky where God used to be
There's a home place under fire tonight in the Heartland
There's a well with water so bitter nobody can drink
Ain't no way to get high and my mouth is so dry that I can't speak
Don't they know that I'm dyin', Why nobody cryin' for me?
My American dream
Fell apart at the seams.
You tell me what it means,
You tell me what it means.
My American dream
Fell apart at the seams.
You tell me what it means,
You tell me what it means.