

# Clay Walker, It Ain't Called Heartland

(bryan wayne/justin lantz)

She could see him comin' from a mile away  
Kickin' up dust down the dirt road  
She ran and met him at the front gate  
Hopped in the truck and said let's go  
You wouldn't think there'd be much to do  
So far from the city lights  
But give two kids all that room  
And there's no tellin' what they'd find

They felt the rhythm of the wind  
Blowin' through the wheat fields  
The sun wasn't all that fell  
As the moon began to rise  
Beneath the stars in each other's arms  
They were onto somethin'  
It ain't called heartland for nothin'

The thing about bein' from a town that small  
Is everyone's lookin' for a way out  
But that never crossed their minds at all  
After twenty good years there's no doubt

The two of them saw so much more  
Than corn and barbed wire fence  
They found a love worth stayin' for  
And they've been together ever since

They felt the rhythm of the wind  
Blowin' through the wheat fields  
The sun wasn't all that fell  
As the moon began to rise  
Beneath the stars in each other's arms  
They were onto somethin'  
It ain't called heartland for nothin'

Oh they felt the rhythm of the wind  
Blowin' through the wheat fields  
The sun wasn't all that fell  
As the moon began to rise  
Beneath the stars in each other's arms  
They were onto somethin'  
It ain't called heartland for nothin'

3we're in heartland, heartland