

# Saves The Day, The Vast Spoils Of America

There's something sweet about seeing the world  
There's something great about Kansas  
It's like staring across an ocean  
Like seeing the first stars burn white  
Through the swamp and trees of Southern night  
Oh, I'll always have those mornings in  
California where the mountains climb so tall  
And waves crash blue around you  
When everyone's passed out in the van  
And I'm the one driving through the land  
Alone in open roading  
Ted's out in the seat right next to me  
He's drooling on his sleeve  
Who ever made up open skies and two of the bluest eyes  
Must be some young phenom  
Sometimes taking off can open up your eyes  
To everything that lies in your heart  
'Cause that's when you miss your home  
And the trees seem a little deader  
I think we're getting back tonight  
Would you care if I came over?  
I've missed you about three weeks now  
I'm dying just to taste your lips  
Could we stomp around your back yard  
And wreck our clothes in the mud?