

# The Good Life, Leaving Omaha

On Stage at the Orpheum  
waiting for a diploma  
Lookin' 'round at my classmates,  
ready to disown them.  
My bags were packed, I was ready to leave,  
for University-  
I was moving up and out-  
out of Omaha...  
it didn't last

One night I was drinking alone,  
so I drove out to Denver  
to visit an old friend  
who had settled down there.  
I kept on driving all through the night  
and threw up at dawn's early light-  
sick on caffeine pills.  
My friend, he escaped from Omaha...  
I never will.

I had a lover once,  
she was a nomad.  
I would've followed her anywhere,  
so we moved out to Portland.  
She was selling baggage-  
I bought all I could-  
and that was all it took to make my escape.  
Oh Omaha,  
you never looked so good.

I am leaving.  
I'm sailing away.  
My time in Iowa was just a holiday.  
I've gotta get back over that bridge  
to the town were I live-  
I guess that's where I'll stay.  
Omaha