

Dressed Up Like Nebraska

Josh Rouse

Trying to tell me something here
in this place

All of your demons rest
in my space I dreamed last night
you and I were there

old and gray
Holding tight
you were always so
cold

But I can't touch you where you are
There you stood dressed up like Nebraska
Plain as day It's being in the dark that makes me so
paranoid

It's the feeling of a sort that just won't
stay inclined enough I could see your eyes tonight
somehow try to set it right

I could change your mind to see this.

But I can't touch you where you are
There you stood dressed up like Nebraska
Plain as day I can't touch you where you are
There you stood dressed up like Nebraska

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>