

Army Of Freshmen "Maybe In The Midwest"

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They're callin' for snow
It's 40 below the weather when she had it together
Steerin' wheel's cold, she knows, she's not old
To be feelin' fairy tales have a ceilin'

Land locked and alone, she picks up the phone that
keeps ringin'
The Beach Boys keep singin'
God only knows, here comes the snow
She feels like the weather just keeps her forever

Somewhere maybe in the Midwest
She sits waiting in a prom dress
Snowstorms and cold dorms and frozen boys who

Melt like snow in December
She can't help to remember
Map on the wall that somebody else calls home

Land locked and alone, she hangs up the phone
A wrong number in search of the summer
That someone else lives in, she's startin' to give in
To habits like splittin' she just isn't fittin''

In with the crowd or the oncoming clouds
That tear through the winter, slowly they splinter
The dreams that she had, she wanted so bad
Before the weather kept her forever

The forecast is callin' for outcasts

Somewhere maybe in the Midwest
She sits waiting in a prom dress
Snowstorms and cold dorms and frozen boys who

Melt like snow in December
She can't help to remember
Map on the wall that somebody else calls home

As the snow globe on the dashboard crashes
Down against the ground
The ballerina that was trapped inside

Is free forever now

Somewhere maybe in the Midwest
She sits waiting in a prom dress
Snowstorms and cold dorms and frozen boys who

Melt like snow in December
She can't help to remember
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