

411**"Iowa"**Visit "[Iowa](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've never had a way with women
But the hills of Iowa make me wish that I could
And I've never found a way to say I love you
But if the chance came by, oh I, I would

But way back where I come from we never mean to
bother
We don't like to make our passions other peoples
concern
And we walk in the world of safe people
And at night we walk into our houses and burn

Iowa, Iowa, I, Iowa
Iowa, Iowa, I, Iowa

How I long to fall just a little bit
To dance out of the lines and stray from the light
But I fear that to fall in love with you
Is to fall from a great and gruesome height

So you know I asked a friend about it, on a bad day
Her husband had just left her, she sat down on the
chair he'd left behind
She said, "What is love, where did it get me?
Whoever thought of love is no friend of mine"

Iowa, Iowa, I, Iowa
Iowa, Iowa, I, Iowa

Once I had everything, I gave it up
For the shoulder of your driveway and the words I've
never felt
So for you, I came this far across the tracks
Ten miles above the limit, and with no seatbelt, and I'd
do it again

For tonight I went running through the screen doors of
discretion
For I woke up from a nightmare that I could not stand to
see
You were a-wandering out on the hills of Iowa

And you were not thinking of me

lowa, lowa, I, lowa

lowa, lowa, I, lowa

lowa, lowa, I, lowa

lowa, lowa, I, lowa

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