

Bobs

"Idaho"

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There's another brazen day
Things kinda move that way
Good lord above, now he don't have to fuss
Not for good hardy people like us
Born with a weary eye
Plain to see, my oh my
These crazy ideas, oh they don't last long
But they come and they go in america
And we're staring at the world from my home little
idaho
And we're staring at the world from my home little
idaho
There's another fallen man
With hair I don't understand
Its just bout as long as my wife marlene
Don't it all kinda keep you to wondering
Staring at the stars above
Wonder what are we made of
Some folks say that they know right away
So you look on a cloud for a lullaby
And we're staring at the world from my home little
idaho
And we're staring at the world from my home little
idaho
And i said hey
Everywhere i see, hey
Everywhere i see
There's another busted dream
Staring me right in the face
Good lord knows why we don't give in
Trying to leave, maybe run from this place
Instead of staring at the stars above
Wondering what are we made of
Some folks say that they know right away
So you look on a cloud for a lullaby
And we're staring at the world from my home little
idaho
And we're staring at the world from my home little
idaho
And i say staring at the world from my home little idaho
Staring at the world from my home little idaho

And i say hey
Everywhere i see, hey
Everywhere i see

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