

Kim Mitchell

"The U.S. Of Ache"

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I was one line in a diary in Kansas
She was a theme in my serious heart
We had sex in Detroit, rave reviews in Boston on the
road to Pittsburgh closing
Night in Dallas
Then we said goodbye
I send echoes cross state lines
Chocolates by wire
Telegrams by the hour
Meet me in the middle of the U.S. of ache
There must be a town in the middle of America
Where we can meet and start again
I guess she wants to keep me her secret
And i just want to give my secret away
I send echoes cross state lines
Chocolates by wire
Telegrams by the hour
Meet me in the middle of the U.S. of ache
I can't get to Florida
Without driving through Kansas
Cigarettes and motor oil
I know she's never been to heaven
And i sure as hell can't fine her here on earth
I send echoes cross state lines
Chocolates by wire
Telegrams by the hour
Meet me in the middle of the U.S. of ache

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