

Carrie Elkin "Ode To Ogallala"

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It's the end of the Texas trail
And it's where I begin
A town too tough for Texans
Lord I think I'll fit right in
Transcontinental railroad
Running by my door
Was headed east to the ocean
But I don't belong there anymore

Ogallala I really want ya
Sweet Nebraska, I meant to ask ya
How long?

Must have fell off the wagon
The tinhorn gamblers
Were drawing me in
Then a dance with a cowboy
My feet were flyin'
My heart was sinned
The smell of smoke in the timbers
I coulda swore I saw a neon light
Shinin' down on me whiskey
A hard days work means a drinking night

Ogallala I really want ya
Sweet Nebraska I meant to ask ya
How long?
Oh how long?

Smell of smoke in the timbers
I coulda swore I saw a neon light
Shinin' down on me whiskey
A hard days work means a drinking night
Shinin' down on me whiskey
A hard days work means a drinking night.

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