

Everly Brothers, The

"Omaha"

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It's hard to remember Pittsburgh properly
It's hard to recall what I did in D.C.
No vivid remembrance of things in L.A.
The times and the places have all slipped away

In one too brief minute
My min saw it all
The time and the place
Twelve o'clock noon

Omaha, Omaha
It seems that I found everything that I wanted
All in Omaha
Everything's there my love and my laughter
It's all in Omaha

I'm going back to Omaha
My Omaha
I'm going back to Omaha
Oh, my Omaha

The rest of the world doesn't matter
When you find what you're after

Bells and candles, clocks that chime
Ribbons glass, light that shine
Colored paper, shiny beads
Everything that I need you gave to me in Omaha

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