

Evan Westerlund

"Springtime In Nebraska"

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I was fourteen when my daddy said
We gotta get on outta here
We got no time to waste
And we gotta go
There's thunder cross the cornfields
The leaves are turnin' over
That old wall of clouds
Is hangin' way too low
Gotta get down in the cellar
Sure as God made this day
That thing's gonna touch down there
On the wrong side of the road
Yeah, you'd better get to runnin'
Don't turn back for nothin'
What'll be left of this old house
Hell if I know

[Chorus]

When the rain comes
And the wind is blowin' southwest
And that devil hits the ground
It's gonna run like a train
That's busted from it's tracks
It's gonna roll right through this town
She does what she does
And she ain't gonna ask you
It's springtime in Nebraska

It's been thirty years since that
Twister came and tore the roof
Right off of this place
And daddy got in it's way
Now I sit out on the same front porch
And listen to the sirens wail
And watch the dust
Start churnin' cross the plains
We got a ragged old scarecrow
He's out there on the fence
He's pointing to the sky as if to say
Son you ought to know by now
It's time that you were leavin'

Then I hear my daddy's words
Straight from the grave

[Chorus]

When the rain comes
And the wind is blowin' southwest
And that devil hits the ground
It's gonna run like a train
That's busted from it's tracks
It's gonna roll right through this town
She does what she does
And she ain't gonna ask you
It's springtime in Nebraska
[repeat]

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