

## **Gloria Record, The**

### **"I Was Born In Omaha"**

Visit "[I Was Born In Omaha](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

i was born in omaha  
in my mother's tired arms  
after all our fight was gone  
i bet it felt good just to lie there  
drinking the warm lights  
and breathing through the tubes  
as our lovers filled the room with conversation  
i was named to bear you like  
a float in a parade  
my piano fingers tugging at the chord  
and so much extra skin  
that i still can't fit in  
wonder whose it could have been  
'cause it didn't fit me comfortably  
and the nurses stopping in  
to see that you are fine  
to open up the blinds  
and shower you with sunshine  
i was born in omaha  
to steal her skeptic heart  
my piano fingers tugging at the chord  
'cause life in a bubble can be  
the sweetest thing sometimes  
with the world just passing by  
outside your window  
dream over

Visit [Gloria Record, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.