

Good Life, The "Leaving Omaha"

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On Stage at the Orpheum
waiting for a diploma
Lookin' 'round at my classmates,
ready to disown them.
My bags were packed, I was ready to leave,
for University-
I was moving up and out-
out of Omaha...
it didn't last

One night I was drinking alone,
so I drove out to Denver
to visit an old friend
who had settled down there.
I kept on driving all through the night
and threw up at dawn's early light-
sick on caffeine pills.
My friend, he escaped from Omaha...
I never will.

I had a lover once,
she was a nomad.
I would've followed her anywhere,
so we moved out to Portland.
She was selling baggage-
I bought all I could-
and that was all it took to make my escape.
Oh Omaha,
you never looked so good.

I am leaving.
I'm sailing away.
My time in Iowa was just a holiday.
I've gotta get back over that bridge
to the town were I live-
I guess that's where I'll stay.
Omaha

