

# Heartland

Bob Dylan

There's a home place under fire tonight in the Heartland  
And the bankers are takin' my home and my land from me  
There's a big achin' hole in my chest now where my heart was  
And a hole in the sky where God used to be

There's a home place under fire tonight in the Heartland  
There's a well with water so bitter nobody can drink  
Ain't no way to get high and my mouth is so dry that I can't speak  
Don't they know that I'm dyin', Why nobody cryin' for me?

My American dream  
Fell apart at the seams.  
You tell me what it means,  
You tell me what it means.

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