

New Hampshire

Jason Reeves

A lonely yellow light gets swallowed
By the morning in New Hampshire
And casts a shadow on the pavement
Where we used to walk together
Yeah, yeah

But in a small town
Made of hills and trees and streams
All you've got to believe
Is what you dream
I know she will make it somehow

'Cause she is from New Hampshire
Yeah, she said
She wants to see it all
Putting on her make-up
She's making her last telephone call
She says she's leaving me now

My eyes are following the lines
That lead away from old New Hampshire
Yeah, 'cause she's gone out of view
And taken with her clarity and laughter

But in a big town
Made of hard and scary things
All you've got to believe in
Is what you dream
I know she will make it somehow

She is from New Hampshire
Yeah, she said
She wants to see it all
Putting on her make-up
She's making her last telephone call
She says she's leaving

Why is growing up so bad for love
It only takes us further
From what means the most
She means the most
And now she's gone away

But she is from New Hampshire
Yeah, she said
She wants to see it all
Putting on her make-up
She's making her last telephone call
She says she's leaving me now
She says she's leaving me now
She says she's leaving me now
New Hampshire
New Hampshire

Ou, Ou, Ou, Ou, Ou-ou
Ou, Ou, Ou

Ah-ra, ra, ra, ray
Ah-ra, ra, ra, ray, yeah
Ou, Ou-ou
Ah-ra, ra, ra, ray
Ah-ra, ra, ra, ray
Uh, uh, uh
Oh, uh, uh, uh
Oh, waoh-oh, oh-ou

Oh, waoh-oh, oh-ou
That's you
That's you
That's you

You
That's you
That's you
That's you
That's you

Oh
Ah-ra, ra, oh-ou
Yeah