

# 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