## **Dressed Up Like Nebraska**

## **Josh Rouse**

Trying to tell me something here In this place
All of your demons rest
In my space

I dreamed last night
You and I were there old and gray
Holding tight
You were always so cold

But I can't touch you where you are There you stood dressed up like Nebraska Plain as day

It's being in the dark that makes me so
Paranoid
It's the feeling of a sort that just won't
Stay inclined enough

I could see your eyes tonight Somehow try to set it right I could change your mind to see this

But I can't touch you where you are There you stood dressed up like Nebraska Plain as day

I can't touch you where you are There you stood dressed up like Nebraska