

# The Midwest Fall

Kid Rock

Listen to the wind  
Lonesome is the sound  
Blowing in changes and breaking through this town  
Listen to the heartbeat, heartland's barely breathing  
Hope and faith are still alive  
But jobs are steady leaving

It chills me to the bone  
Brings a tear to my eye  
Like the last days of summer gone  
It's hard to watch a good thing die

In the days of my youth  
there was dancing in the streets  
Ford was building motorcars and folks were building dreams  
'Round the clock, day and night  
Working hard's a way of life  
As I recall

It chills me to the bone  
Brings a tear to my eye  
Like the last days of summer gone  
It's hard to watch a good thing die

It's the midwest fall  
Blue collar life  
Staring at December  
Dreaming about July  
The midwest fall  
Dreams get blown away  
It's hard to take the midwest fall

My grandpa was a union man  
My daddy watched it burn  
We never had a lot  
We lived off what we earned  
We built the cars and tanks that helped to keep our nation free  
And now I can't afford to feed my family

It chills me to the bone  
Brings a tear to my eye  
Like the last days of summer gone  
It's hard to watch a good thing die

It's the midwest fall

Blue collar life  
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Oh, yeah  
Oh

I can't pay my taxes, Lord

I can't afford to feed my kids  
I guess I'll stay and ride it out  
Because you are so beautiful

The midwest fall  
Blue collar life  
Staring at December  
Dreaming about July  
The midwest fall  
Dreams get blown away  
It's hard to take

The midwest fall  
Uh, don't go away  
The midwest fall  
Dreamin', dreamin'  
The midwest fall  
Ah, don't go away

It's hard to take  
Please, don't go away  
You are so beautiful

The midwest fall  
The midwest fall  
The midwest fall  
The midwest fall