

The U.S. Of Ache

Kim Mitchell

I was one line in a diary in Kansas
She was a theme in my serious heart
We had sex in Detroit, rave reviews in Boston on the road to Pi
ttsburgh closing
night in Dallas
Then we said goodbye

I send echoes cross state lines
Chocolates by wire
Telegrams by the hour

Meet me in the middle of the U.S. of ache

There must be a town in the middle of America
Where we can meet and start again
I guess she wants to keep me her secret
And I just want to give my secret away

I send echoes cross state lines
Chocolates by wire
Telegrams by the hour

Meet me in the middle of the U.S. of ache

I can't get to Florida
Without driving through Kansas
Cigarettes and motor oil
I know she's never been to heaven
And I sure as hell can't find her here on earth

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