

## Leaving Omaha

### The Good Life

On Stage at the Orpheum  
Waiting for a diploma  
Lookin' 'round at my classmates,  
Ready to disown them.  
My bags were packed, I was ready to leave,  
For University-  
I was moving up and out-  
Out of Omaha...  
It didn't last  
One night I was drinking alone,  
So I drove out to Denver  
To visit an old friend  
Who had settled down there.  
I kept on driving all through the night  
And threw up at dawn's early light-  
Sick on caffeine pills.  
My friend, he escaped from Omaha...  
I never will.  
I had a lover once,  
She was a nomad.  
I would've followed her anywhere,  
So we moved out to Portland.  
She was selling baggage-  
I bought all I could-  
And that was all it took to make my escape.  
Oh Omaha,  
You never looked so good.  
I am leaving.  
I'm sailing away.  
My time in Iowa was just a holiday.  
I've gotta get back over that bridge  
To the town were I live-  
I guess that's where I'll stay.  
Omaha