

# Omaha

Waylon Jennings

Omaha you've been weighin' heavy on my mind  
Guess I never really left it all  
I'm turnin' all those roads I walked around the other way  
Coming back to you Omaha.

Omaha, Nebraska was that good enough for me  
Always thought I was the roamin' kind  
With the pockets full of dreams in my worn shirt on my back  
I left there looking for some things to find.

Rode my thumb to San Francisco I worked down by the bank  
Got some schoolin' faithful by the law  
The hardest thing I learned there was there ain't no easy way  
To get ahead behind those county walls.

So it's so long California reckon I'll be a movin' on  
I'm leavin' even if I had to crawl  
I've got some losin's laying round  
That I left them burn waitin' there for me in Omaha.

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Guess I never really left it all  
I'm turnin' all those roads I walked around the other way  
Coming back to you Omaha.