

Idaho

BoDeans

theres another brazen day
things kinda move that way
good lord above, now he don't have to fuss
not for good hardy people like usborn with a weary eye
plain to see, my oh my
these crazy ideas, oh they don't last long
but they come and they go in americaand we're staring at the world from my home little idaho
and we're staring at the world from my home little idahotheres another fallen man
with hair I don't understand
its just bout as long as my wife marlene
don't it all kinda keep you to wondering
staring at the stars above
wonder what are we made of
some folks say that they know right away
so you look on a cloud for a lullabyand we're staring at the world from my home little idaho
and we're staring at the world from my home little idaho
and i said hey
everywhere i see, hey
everywhere i seetheres another busted dream
staring me right in the face
good lord knows why we don't give in
trying to leave, maybe run from this placeinstead of staring at the stars above
wondering what are we made of
some folks say that they know right away
so you look on a cloud for a lullaby
and we're staring at the world from my home little idaho
and we're staring at the world from my home little idahoand i say staring at the world from my
home little idaho
staring at the world from my home little idaho
and i say hey
everywhere i see, hey
everywhere i see

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>