Dressed Up Like Nebraska

Josh Rouse

Trying to tell me something here in this place
All of your demons rest in my spaceI dreamed last night you and I were there old and gray
Holding tight you were always so cold

But I can't touch you where you are
There you stood dressed up like Nebraska
Plain as dayIt's being in the dark that makes me so
paranoid

It's the feeling of a sort that just won't stay inclined enoughI could see your eyes tonight somehow try to set it right
I could change your mind to see this.
But I can't touch you where you are
There you stood dressed up like Nebraska
Plain as dayI can't touch you where you are
There you stood dressed up like Nebraska

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/