

My Sweet Midwest

Fruit Bats

My baby and I
We live out West
Where the air is so clean it'll burn a hole in your chest

Baby, I'm
I'm from back East
But not so far back East that you can call it the East

My sweet, my sweet Midwest
My, my, my sweet, my sweet Midwest

Know my baby and I
Gave it a go
Tried to plant some seeds, but they would not grow

The road is the road
Takes you where you wanna go
And home is home
Home is, home is home

My sweet, my sweet Midwest
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