

## Idaho

BoDeans

There's another brazen day  
Things kinda move that way  
Good lord above, now he don't have to fuss  
Not for good hardy people like us  
Born 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 america  
And we're staring at the world from my home little idaho  
And we're staring at the world from my home little idaho  
There's 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 lullaby  
And 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 see  
There's 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 place  
Instead 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 idaho  
And 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