Idaho, let me go
I feel so very far from home

Your folks are kind

If a little crazy

Not unlike my own sweet lady

Well the hotel's clean, not too noisy The trouble is, it's in Boise, Idaho

Idaho, I suppose
You look quite pretty all suede in snow

But just right now, I'd rather be Sitting on my sofa with a cup of tea Watching premiership football, the proper kind Something that y'all just can't find in Idaho

Idaho

Idaho, I'm down so low
I wanna pack my things and go

Find a flight, make a connection It terrifies me but I'll make an exception

Just to hold my child and say "Shh, what's that noise?"
She wants her daddy but he's in Boise, Idaho

Idaho

Idaho, this I know
It's time ten times warmer in New Mexico
But, may I say
It's plain that you are ten times cooler
Than the state of Utah

Well I miss my girl, hey
That's my choice, see?
Without her, this whole world is Boise, Idaho

Idaho