

# OMAHA

Author: Counting Crows

**Intro** F#m E F#m D

## Verse 1

F#m C#m E E Bm F#m  
 Start tearing the old man down Run past the heather and down to the old road  
 C#m E Bm F#m  
 Start turning the grain into the ground Roll a new leaf over  
 C#m E Bm F#m  
 In the middle of the night there's an old man Shreading around in the gathered rain  
 C#m E A  
 Hey mister if you're gonna walk on water Oh, would you drop a line my way

## Chorus

E F#m D  
 Omaha Somewhere in middle America  
 A E D A E  
 Get right to the heart of matters It's the heart that matters more  
 F#m B D A D A D  
 I think you'd better turn your ticket in Get your money back at the door

## Verse 2

F#m C#m E E Bm F#m  
 Start threading the needle Brush past the shuttle that slides through the cold room  
 C#m E Bm F#m  
 Start turning the wool across the wire Roll the new life over  
 C#m E Bm F#m  
 In the middle of the night there's an old man Threading his toes through a bucket of rain  
 C#m E A  
 Hey mister you don't wanna walk on water Cause you're only going to walk all over me

## Chorus

E F#m D  
 Omaha Somewhere in middle America  
 A E D A E  
 Get right to the heart of matters It's the heart that matters more  
 F#m B D A D A D  
 I think you'd better turn your ticket in Get your money back at the door

## Verse 3

F#m C#m E E Bm F#m  
 Start running the banner down Drop past the color come up through the summer rain  
 C#m E Bm F#m  
 Start turning the girl into the ground Roll a new love over  
 C#m E Bm F#m  
 In the middle of the day there's a young man Rolling around in the earth and rain  
 C#m E A  
 Hey mister if you're gonna walk on water, you know You're only going to walk all over me

## Chorus

E F#m D  
 Omaha Somewhere in middle America  
 A E D A E  
 Get right to the heart of matters It's the heart that matters more  
 F#m B D A D A D  
 I think you'd better turn your ticket in Get your money back at the door

## Outro

E F#m D  
 Said, Omaha Sunday morning I'm comin' home today

