

Midwestern Girl

Carbon Leaf

She's a midwestern girl
Her heart is paper mache
With a tornado ripping through
'Cause she is ready for change
California was fine
And she can soak up the sun
But she's returning to her roots
Where she will always belong
I-O-W-A, now
I-O-W-A, now

She's a midwestern girl
She's finally back in her state
I'm just a ghost out in the field
Virginia's so far away
She has the mane of a lion
Husky eyes that are framed
And cheekbones sculpted on the winds of I-O-W-A

Tell her when she's not around
Tell her as you're leaving town
Tell her when she's not around
Tell her everything now

But what are you supposed to say
To a midwestern girl as you are driving away
Well if you see your soulmate standing out in a field
Keep your eyes on the road and your hands on the wheel

Down at the Val Air Ballroom
Out in western Des Moines
She's dancing out on the dance floor
And I feel high
Now the mirror ball spinning
It's a hundred degrees
It's always safer when it's crowded
But there are no guarantees

Tell her when she's not around
Tell her everything is fine
Tell her when she's not around
Before her roots take over

But I don't know what you're supposed to say
To a midwestern girl a thousand miles away
Well if you see your soulmate standing out in a field
Keep your eyes on the road and your hands on the wheel

I'm just a ghost in a field
And she's a tundra queen
A midwestern girl beside an old evergreen
If you see your soulmate standing out in a field
Keep your eyes on the road and your hands on the wheel

She's a midwestern girl
I got in late in the game
But I am driving in my mind to I-O-W-A

I-O-W-A, now