

## Wichita Skyline

Shawn Colvin

Down at the train they go  
To Independence everyday  
Yeah, but anywhere else now  
Seems like a million miles away

And I must have been high  
To believe that I would ever leave  
Now I'm just a flat fine line  
Like the Wichita skyline

I rode on the air stream  
Across the great lonesome afternoon  
And I wished hard enough to hurt  
Drove fast enough to catch the moon

And I must have been dreamin' again  
'Cause there's nothin' around the bend  
Except for that flat fine line  
The Wichita skyline

Well, as far as Salina  
I can get that good station from Larue  
And I'm searchin' the dial while  
I'm scanning the sky for a patch of blue

And I watch the black clouds roll in  
Chasin' me back again  
Back to the flat fine line  
The Wichita skyline,  
The Wichita skyline  
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