

HEARTLAND *Lyrics and music © Jack Williams*

CHORUS Heartland, Heartland,
Somethin' to believe in for every man,
Woman and child and barnyard critter
in the Heartland.

Shade trees, bumblebees.
Put away a little for the deep freeze.
I got a one-way ticket And I'm Followin' the breeze
to the Heartland.

Thunderhead...I'm under the bed...
Hailstones fatter than my Granny's head
Knockin' shingles off the roof of the old homestead
in the Heartland

BRIDGE Wheatfields roll through the old dustbowl.
Corn tassels glowin' summer mornin'.

Sow's ear, silk purse
Spinnin' over Kansas in Dorothy's curse...
A combine rustin' in a cloudburst Thunder
in the Heartland.

Autumn sky...pumpkin pie...
Missouri's got a law that says people can't fly.
They say you gotta have a permit and a reason why
in the Heartland

Mark Twain, Jesse James,
Even Harry Truman would remember your name
Tellin' lies about Lincoln from the back of a train
through the Heartland.

BRIDGE Wheatfields roll through that old dustbowl.
Storm clouds crawlin'... bullfrogs callin'.
Heat wave...a penny saved...
Watchin' all the yellowheads surfen' the waves
Rollin' amber to horizons that could Make me a slave
to the Heartland.

Meadowlark...Lewis and Clark,
Rowin' up the river in the birch bark
Lookin' for the eagles and the Indians In the natural park
called the Heartland.

CHORUS Heartland, Heartland,
Somethin' to believe in for every man,
Woman and child and Garrison Keillor
in the Heartland.