Indianapolis

Rafale

Got a tow
From a guy named Joe
Cost sixty dollars
Hope I don't run out of doughTold me 'bout a sex offense
Put him three days in jail
Stuck in Indianapolis
Hope I live to tell the taleCan't go west, can't go east
I'm stuck in Indianapolis
With a fuel pump that's deceased
Ten days on the road now
I'm four hours from my home town
Is this Hell or Indianapolis
With no way to get aroundCalled my girl to tell her
Of the trouble that I'd had
First time I called her in ten days
Guess that made her madFar as she's concerned
I belong in this Hoosier state
Stuck in Indianapolis
With no way to set things straightCan't go west, can't go east
I'm stuck in Indianapolis
With a fuel pump that's deceased
Ten days on the road now
I'm four hours from my home town
Is this Hell or Indianapolis
With no way to get aroundSittin' in this bar
Is gettin' more than I could stand
If I could catch a ride
Really think, I'd ditch this vanWho knows what this repair will cost
Scared to spend a dime
I'll puke if that jukebox plays
John Cougar one more timeBut If I ever leave here
I hope never to return
If I get that van back
Man, the road, I'm gonna burnRight now, my future's in the hands
Of the boys, down at Firestone
Stuck in Indianapolis
Feelin' all aloneCan't go west, can't go east
I'm stuck in Indianapolis
With a fuel pump that's deceased

Ten days on the road now
I'm four hours from my home town
Is this Hell or Indianapolis
With no way to get aroundIs this Hell or Indianapolis
With no way to get around

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