Indiana Boys

Goodbye June

Indiana Boys catching fire and getting wild
In that summer moonDriving round town
Got that old top down
Checking out the scene
Not a care in the world,
We were young and we were chasing girlsIndiana Boys catching fire and getting wild
In that summer moon
Sneak a peek and take a drink but they all know
In June we got to goThey call us trouble mixed in with the shuffle,
But baby look me in the eyes
Now we can light em up, one at a time
I'll still be grinning through that black eye

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