

Olympia Inn

Indigo Girls

Yeah well me and Johnny on the road seeing rainbows doubled and looking for a pot o' gold

But for every farm in Technicolor green there's a bruising sky beneath

We're just maggots on the asphalt road

Yeah well every place has got its history, and you'd erase if it'd set you free

Yeah but is it worth another landscaped wasted to just move on

Johnny, can't we make the best of it? Ohhhh

Johnny, I've sung with pleasure

It's a good life, there is no measure

Hey Johnny, in the morning

When you wake me, call me "darling"

Yeah she's gonna call me when she's down just to knock me around, long about Michigan

Yeah we wander parallel lives and I don't know why,

Sometimes it hurts just to know she breathes

Yeah but Johnny, she's got what I need, yeah but she's gonna let me bleed

And I'll just be misty-eyed again at the Olympia Inn, and adding to that pouring rain Forget it Johnny, we were
rocking' some kind of crazy scene

I set myself back, it's just a land grab and I got more than I need

And after all these miles, I'm just a homesick pup

But I crossed this ocean to give it my best shot

Hey Johnny, I've sung with pleasure

It's a good life, there is no measure

Hey Johnny, in the morning

When you wake me, call me darling

Hey Johnny, in the morning

When you wake me, call me darling

When you wake me, call me darling

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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