Starkville

Indigo Girls

If you were here in Stark ville
Towny boys would love the way you stare
If you were here in Stark ville
Well the local girls they wouldn't have a prayer
Well I've spent a reckless night inside the wonder
Of your everlasting charm
Now I'm haunted by geography and the flora
And the fauna of your heart
At the dawning of some road worn day
I call you on a whim just to say
The mornin' birds are singin'
But I could not do them justice
So I hung up and I fell back to sleep
But I'm in love with my mobility
Oh, sometimes this life can be a drag
Like when I notice your nobility and how my leaving
It only held you back
But I remember one occasion when you were drinkin'
And you asked me to the coast
But I was hell bent on agony back then
And so I missed the boat
At the dawnin' of some road worn day
I call you on a whim just to say
My regrets become distractions, cannot do them justice
And I hung up and I fell back to sleep
When I was down in Stark ville
I was hidin' out inside some comfort in
From a local gang of troubadours
When the home coming Queen, she come ridin' in
Yea, but I slipped out of my room into the rain
And I went runnin' for my health
I watched those headlights turn to moonlight
Finally, I was runnin' by myself
Now it's the dawning of some road worn day
And I call you on a whim just to say
The mornin' birds are singin'

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