Indiana

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I?m glad I never lived next to the water
So I could never get used to the beach
And I?m glad I never grew up on a mountain
To figure out how high the world could reach
I love the miles between me and the city
Where I quietly imagine every street
And I?m glad I?m only picturing the moment
I?m glad she never fell in love with me
For some the world?s a treasure to discover
And your scenery should never stay the same
And they?re trading in their dreams for explanations
All in an attempt to entertain
But I love the miles between me and the city
Where I quietly imagine every street
And I?m glad I?m only picturing the moment

I?m glad she never fell in love with me
The trick of love is to never let it find you
It?s easy to get over missing out
I know the 'Hows' and 'Whens'
But now and then she?s all I think about
I wonder how it feels to be famous
But wonder is as far as I will go
'Cause I?d probably lose myself in all the pictures
And end up being someone I don?t know
So it?s probably best I stay in Indiana
Just dreaming of the world as it should be
Where every day is a battle to convince myself
I?m glad she never fell in love with me

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