

# Indiana

## Melissa Etheridge

She came to this world on a cold night  
Papa turned his head and said  
I don't believe she's mine  
Single mama raised her in a place  
Where you can look but never touch  
'Cause we don't have enough  
Don't let your hopes get high  
'Cause girls like you can't fly  
Oh, the long nights in the small room  
With the big dreams, oh Indiana  
You're only dying here  
And they don't understand  
Yeah, it's a tough road but you start slow  
And before you know it you're not alone  
Looking for a place called home anywhere  
Oh Indiana  
She tended bar in New York City  
Indiana  
People turned their heads and said  
Baby, you sure look fine  
They put her on TV and then they told her  
You're gonna be a star, you can go so far  
Let your hopes get high  
'Cause girls like you can fly  
And the long nights in the small room  
With the big dreams, oh Indiana  
You're only dying here  
And they don't understand  
Yeah, tough road but you start slow  
And before you know it, you're not alone  
Looking for a place called home anywhere  
Oh Indiana  
Those big dreams are flying machines  
And they'll take you where ever you want to go  
Oh, and sometimes you find that what's real is inside  
You don't have to go away to find your way home  
Oh, Indiana  
She turned around and she stopped running  
She saw that fame was never  
The answer to her prayers  
She found that answer in her children  
When she takes them to a place  
Where they can have so much  
She lets their hopes get high  
'Cause anyone, anyone can fly  
And the, the long nights in the small room  
With the big dreams, oh Indiana  
You're only dying here  
And they don't understand  
Yeah, it's a tough road but you start slow  
And before you know it, you're not alone

Looking for a place called home anywhere  
Oh Indiana Oh, she's going back

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