Indiana

The Samples

I remember the first time I drove through Indiana

Watching fences in the distance fade away

Once there was a girl I knew there and she was pretty

We kept in touch until we just went our own waysI remember the first time I drove through Indiana

Waving goodbye to the towns that we drove through

Far away I know they're deep inside a city

Rushing back and forth wanting only to get home

Once I was there in a dream meeting people

Without names and without faces they live I remember the first time I drove through Indiana I remember the first time I drove through Indiana

Watching semis hauling grain to the West

We're gonna make it all the way to Colorado

Where the mountains touch the sky and rivers bendI remember the first time I drove through Indiana
Thinking to myself how big this land really is

Amber waves of grain from a highway

Who lives in that house so far away? I remember the first time I drove through Indiana Watching fences in the distance fade away I remember the first time I drove through Indiana

I remember the first time I drove through Indiana

I remember the first time I drove through Indiana

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