Indiana Road

Fred Eaglesmith

Well me and the girl we had a little farm,
South of the river road,
A little single shack and some cattle in the barn,
And we grew our own food,
Didn't have any money,
But it never crossed our mind,
We grew to share and we were happy there,
Just watching the years go by,
Til' one day I come home,
There was a big black car,
Parked out of my back door,
And a government man with a fat cigar,
Said we couldn't live there anymore,
Said they'd pay us for the land,
But never for the work we did,
And they were gonna turn it into a holiday park,
And a drag-stick for the kids,

I told him I would meet him on the Indiana Road,
With a gun in my hand but he never showed,
Said he couldn't bring himself to sink himself that low,
I told him I would meet him on the Indiana Road,
With a gun in my hand but he never showed,
He went back to Ottawa or Toronto or wherever it is they go.

Well we wired ahead and the girls family said,
Come back to Calgary,
And we decided that she would go,
home back there without me,
And I'll never forget those tears in her eyes,
As I held her face in my hand,
I turned around and I headed for town,
And I never looked back again,

I told him I would meet him on the Indiana Road,
With a gun in my hand but he never showed,
Said he couldn't bring himself to sink himself that low,
I told him I would meet him on the Indiana Road,
With a gun in my hand but he never showed,

He went back to Ottawa or Toronto or wherever it is they go.

Now I live in an old Ford van at the end of a dead-end road,
And the girl she stopped sending letters,
Must be seven years or more,
Me, I spend a lot of time down on the Indiana, you know,
And I draw a V but there ain't no need,
I don't shoot anymore...

I told him I would meet him on the Indiana Road,
With a gun in my hand but he never showed,
Said he couldn't bring himself to sink himself that low,
I told him I would meet him on the Indiana Road,
With a gun in my hand but he never showed,
He went back to Ottawa or Toronto or wherever it is they go,
He went back to Ottawa or Toronto or wherever it is they go,
He went back to Ottawa or Toronto or wherever it is they go...

Lyrics submitted by Kevin Connolly.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/