

Fishtails

Indigo Girls

You know all them sweaty boys hanging out at the copper mines
You watched them growing up the bridge on the river shoals off ga 9
They used to lay their sweet bodies out just waiting on a fishing line
Just like your daddy did when he was a kid in the wilds of Florida
But your daddy's gone and those boys jacked up got rough moved on You find your own self hiding in the
stories of drunken men
With their kids in tow from the picture show riding over mountain bends
And you can feel their fingers crossing when the black ice of winter comes
But they'll be fishtailing in the dark from the time that they are born
Hey, you know your daddy's gone, those boys you loved got rough with the girls and moved on
Still you gotta find some goodness somewhere somehow, so hug the corners take the straights
from the cradle to the grave we all give what we got In the winter you'll go south and fall asleep in the late day
sun
Holding still to catch the last of the warmth before the storm clouds roll on in
At night you watch the kids riding in their hoodies in the rain
Heading up to St. Johns causeway bridge fishtailing all the way
Hey, you know your daddy's gone, those boys you loved got rough with the girls and moved on
Still you gotta find some goodness somewhere somehow, so hug the corners take the straights
from the cradle to the grave we all give what we got From the craole to the grave we all give what we got
Yeah we all give what we got
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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