

# Dirt and Dead Ends

## Indigo Girls

You're looking at foreclosure and doing time  
And it don't sound good this time  
They found the math and the scales  
And the wife that made your life hellAll the time  
You were telling me you were fine  
Oh, silly man, silly manSo I got your dog, how is that?  
I made it nice, I wrote a check  
And you cut the weeds back on my drive  
'Cause you're a good guy, deep down insideWhat makes a boy like you go bad  
What makes a man so lonely and sad  
That he'd poison all he knows  
And in one year, just let it go?And all that time  
You were telling me you were fine  
Oh, silly man, silly boyYeah, it's been you and me on this frontier  
Trying not to be suburban pioneers  
Fighting off the pavers and the associations  
And the covenants against the trailersI remember how, how we used to laugh  
At all those rotten men in cameo drag  
With their advantage and their guns  
Up the deer stand shooting up a stormAnd all the time  
You were telling me all those lies  
Oh, silly man, a silly girlYeah, you and me  
We used to hibernate like bears  
But we finally come up for air  
And everything's all marked and cleared  
Survey flags flying everywhereOnce you told me what  
What I'll miss the most  
Is just being the only ones  
With our dirt and our dead ends  
And no one turn us inOnce you told me what  
What I'll miss the most  
Is just being the only ones  
With our dirt and our dead ends

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