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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/