

They Won't Have Me

Indigo Girls

They won't have me but I love this place
Rural life is broken and the farmlands gone to chaff
My hands are idle and my mind needs rest
Toil of the decent and the sleep of the best
I sit in diners with all the old men in it
They talk of work 'cause it's all they ever did
They gave their hearts to Jesus and got serious
And they gave up their drinking and they worked for this
Nothing, nothing
And it's all this love to offer
And all this love to waste
And all this love to offer
And all this love to waste
Lame dog on the highway where the old road used to be
You know what divides us is just a difference someone made
Some got tired of trying, some were just too scared to stay
But we gave ourselves to nothing and we let 'em have their day
Now who's gonna do the planting
And who's gonna pray for rain?
And who's gonna keep the farmland
From the sub-division man?
Nothing, nothing
Nothing, nothing
And it's all this love to offer
And all this love to waste

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