

Three County Highway

Indigo Girls

I drive a three county highway
and every one of them town's got a firework show.
It's 4th of July and I'm just now getting home,
on the horizon, I can see 'em all unfold.

It's been a warm winter and a cold spring,
everywhere I've been has felt wrong to me.
Everything I kept, what I never should have thrown away,
I wanted you for all those yesterdays.

I was wishing for you one Sunday morning,
walking down the road of some debtors' town.
From every church a hymn came blending in
and every one of them wanting to be found.

Did you say it took a long time to find
a lot less man and less harm done?
Did you say it took a long time to find
a handsome one to keep you young?

One day I'm gonna make it up to you,
one day we're gonna laugh instead of cry.
One day I'm coming home to stay, it's true,
and baby, that's the last ticket I'm ever gonna buy.

It's been a warm winter and a cold spring,
everywhere I've been has felt wrong to me.
So put your head on my heart and lay down in the crook of my arm.
Everything's okay, I've been found again, I've been found again
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