

Indiana Road

Fred Eaglesmith

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-fred eaglesmith

Me and the girl we had a little farm south of the river, oh
A little single shack and some cattle in the barn and we grew o
ur own food
Didn't have any money, but it never crossed our minds
We grew to share and we were happy there just watching the year
s go by
Until one day I come home there was a big black car parked out
by my backdoor
And a government man with a fat cigar said we couldn't live the
re anymore
Said they'd pay us for the land but never for the work we did
And they were gonna turn it in to a holiday park and a dragstri
p for the kids

(Chorus)

I told him, I would meet him on the Indiana road with a gun in
my hand but he never showed
Said he couldn't bring himself to sink himself that low

I told him, I would meet him on the Indiana road with a gun in
my hand but he never showed
He went back to Ottawa or Toronto or wherever it is they go

Well we wired ahead and the girl's family said to come back to
Calgary
We decided she would go on back there without me
And I'll never forget those tears in her eyes when I held her f
ace in my hand
I turned around and I headed for town and I never looked back a
gain

Well now I live in an old ford van at the end of a dead end roa
d
And the girl she stopped sending letters must be seven years or
more
Me, I, spend a lot of time on the Indiana you know
And I draw a bead but there ain't no need I don't shoot anymore