

Indiana Girl

Pat Boone

I can almost see you running through the summertime
The Indiana grass above your knees.
With the leaves and the waters mocking you in pantomime
"Can I go swimming, can I daddy, please?"

But it's a long, long way from the Wabash to the Hudson, girl,
And the first place that it shows is in your eyes.
There within I see the dim reflection.
Of long forgotten dreams and summer skies.

But come on in and kick your dusty shoes off.
Sing-a sing us a song of way back when.
Sing-a sing us a song of Indiana one more time.
You can be your daddy's girl again.

That silky way of moving down life's highway,
Forever seeking what lay round the bend.
One day somehow she chanced to happen my way.
'Cause a girl it seems can always use a friend.

An island, just a little bit of shelter, Lord,
for one of God's own creatures gone astray.
Some loving and another cup of coffee.
To pass the time until she's on her way.

But come on in and kick your dusty shoes off.
Sing-a sing us a song of way back when.
Sing-a sing us a song of Indiana one more time.
You can be your daddy's girl again.

Oh, come on in and kick your dusty shoes off.
Sing-a sing us a song of way back when.
Sing-a sing us a song of Indiana one more time.
You'll never be your daddy's girl again.

But come on in and kick your dusty shoes off.
Sing-a sing us a song of way back when.
Sing-a sing us a song of Indiana one more time.
You can be your daddy's girl again.

Oh, come on in and kick your dusty shoes off.
Sing-a sing us a song of way back when...