

## White Wives

### "Indian Summer, Indian Summer"

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They talking self-reflecting the TV's blues  
All the savings that they're selling to the fools  
So tonight we'll be ourselves in these empty rooms  
Just middle American kids searching for the truth

We made love to mixtapes in that car  
We made up our own minds and we drew our own lines  
We've been searching for a long time town to town  
Build our homes in the underground to stay far away  
from you

Indian summer, Indian summer grant us light  
Something we can see with our own eyes  
Indian summer, Indian summer grant us proof  
And the living will to define our own truth  
[x2]

Indian summer, Indian summer [x5]

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