

Audience

"Indian Summer"

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Friends say to take it easy
I won't and they wonder why
I can't give up that easy
Lay me down and die

Somewhere, it's cool and shady
Cool days take the taste away
I met a widow lady
Couldn't waste the day

That was my Indian summer
That was my Indian summer

She said she lost her husband
I told her I'd lost my wife
Those years together had been
The best of my whole life

Friends say we ought to marry
I smile and I shake my head
A wife will make you happy
Two will make you dead

That was my Indian summer
That was my Indian summer

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh...

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I told her I'd lost my wife
Those years together had been
The best of my whole life

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