

## Fred Eaglesmith

### "Indian Motorcycles"

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Indian motorcycles  
Saturday night citations  
Northern boys in southern cars  
And one pump stations  
Starter pistols 'neath the quarter moon  
The sound of engines revvin'  
I was born in the spring time of the '57 Chevy  
Oil cans in the creek bed  
Radiators steamin'  
Falling stars and broken hearts  
Lookin' for the high beams  
Busted belts and slippin' clutches  
V-8s on the levee  
I was born in the spring time of the '57 Chevy  
Well I don't know why I come back here  
Just somethin' to do with a couple of years  
I had me a purty girl back then  
I always thought I'd see her again  
Moonlight over water  
Shadows on the porches  
Slippin' down the alley way  
Idlin' the motors  
Rock-n-Roll underneath the streetlight  
Fire comin' off the fenders  
I was born in the spring time on the '57 Chevy  
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Just somethin' to do with a couple of years  
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