

## **The Bottle Rockets "Indianapolis"**

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Got a tow  
From a guy named Joe  
Cost sixty dollars  
Hope I don't run out of dough

Told me 'bout a sex offense  
Put him three days in jail  
Stuck in Indianapolis  
Hope I live to tell the tale

Can't go west, can't go east  
I'm stuck in Indianapolis  
With a fuel pump that's deceased  
Ten days on the road now  
I'm four hours from my home town  
Is this Hell or Indianapolis  
With no way to get around

Called my girl to tell her  
Of the trouble that I'd had  
First time I called her in ten days  
Guess that made her mad

Far as she's concerned  
I belong in this Hoosier state  
Stuck in Indianapolis  
With no way to set things straight

Can't go west, can't go east  
I'm stuck in Indianapolis  
With a fuel pump that's deceased  
Ten days on the road now  
I'm four hours from my home town  
Is this Hell or Indianapolis  
With no way to get around

Sittin' in this bar  
Is gettin' more than I could stand  
If I could catch a ride  
Really think, I'd ditch this van

Who knows what this repair will cost

Scared to spend a dime  
I'll puke if that jukebox plays  
John Cougar one more time

But If I ever leave here  
I hope never to return  
If I get that van back  
Man, the road, I'm gonna burn

Right now, my future's in the hands  
Of the boys, down at Firestone  
Stuck in Indianapolis  
Feelin' all alone

Can't go west, can't go east  
I'm stuck in Indianapolis  
With a fuel pump that's deceased  
Ten days on the road now  
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