

## Indigo Girls "Dirt And Dead Ends"

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You're looking at foreclosure  
and doing time,  
and it don't sound good this time.  
They found the meth and the scales,  
and the wife that made your life Hell.

All that time you were telling me  
you were fine.  
Silly man.

So I got your dog.  
How is that?  
I made it nice, I wrote a check.  
You cut the weeds back on my drive,  
'cause you're a good guy,  
deep down inside.

What makes a boy like you go bad?  
What makes a man so lonely and sad,  
that he's poison all he knows  
and in one year, just let it go?

And all that time you were telling me  
you were fine,  
Silly man, you're a silly boy.

It's been you and me on this frontier  
trying not to be suburban pioneers.  
Fightin' off the pavers  
and the associations,  
and the covenants against the trailers.

I remember how we use to laugh  
at all those rotten men in camo' drag-  
with their advantage and their guns,  
up in the deer stand, shooting up a storm.

And all that time  
you were telling me all those lies.  
Silly man, I'm a silly girl.

You and me-

we used to hibernate like bears  
and when we finally came up for air,  
everything's all marked and cleared,  
survey flags flying everywhere.

Once you told me what,  
what I'll miss the most  
is just being the only ones-  
with our dirt and our dead ends  
and no one to turn us in.

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what I'll miss the most  
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