

## Indigo Girls "Three Hits"

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three hits to the heart son  
and it's poetry in motion  
one could send you down the river  
three's a strange way to be delivered  
would you trade your words for freedom  
that's a barter for a blind man  
three hits to the heart son  
and it's poetry in motion  
are you levee'd like a treasure  
only words can help me find you  
and this world's a fickle measure  
I would painfully remind you  
from a wise man to your red hand  
you lay covered ion our best sins

three hits to the heart son  
and it's poetry in motion  
well I dream you constant stranger  
with your best bloods and your anger  
you say mother do you claim me  
my beloved do you blame me  
well the first two might release you  
but the last one sings in me son  
three hits to the heart son  
and it's poetry in motion  
three hits to the heart son  
and the last one sings in me  
words and music amy ray

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