

Melissa Etheridge "Indiana"

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She came to this world on a cold night
Papa turned his head and said
I don't believe she's mine

Single mama raised her in a place
Where you can look but never touch
'Cause we don't have enough
Don't let your hopes get high
'Cause girls like you can't fly

Oh, the long nights in the small room
With the big dreams, oh Indiana
You're only dying here
And they don't understand

Yeah, it's a tough road but you start slow
And before you know it you're not alone
Looking for a place called home anywhere
Oh Indiana

She tended bar in New York City
Indiana
People turned their heads and said
Baby, you sure look fine

They put her on TV and then they told her
You're gonna be a star, you can go so far
Let your hopes get high
'Cause girls like you can fly

And the long nights in the small room
With the big dreams, oh Indiana
You're only dying here

And they don't understand

Yeah, tough road but you start slow
And before you know it, you're not alone
Looking for a place called home anywhere
Oh Indiana

Those big dreams are flying machines

And they'll take you where ever you want to go
Oh, and sometimes you find that what's real is inside
You don't have to go away to find your way home
Oh, Indiana

She turned around and she stopped running
She saw that fame was never
The answer to her prayers
She found that answer in her children

When she takes them to a place
Where they can have so much
She lets their hopes get high
'Cause anyone, anyone can fly

And the, the long nights in the small room
With the big dreams, oh Indiana
You're only dying here
And they don't understand

Yeah, it's a tough road but you start slow
And before you know it, you're not alone
Looking for a place called home anywhere
Oh Indiana

Oh, she's going back

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