

Big Harp

"Gary Indiana Blues"

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Turning like a hurricane
Sleep inside this junkyard train
It's cold and I'm loosing my covers
She won't take me any further south, than Gary Indiana
(blues),
I never learned the easy out
Cracklin' chain and silver spoon
I shot a man for stealing food
He got caught with his gun on the table
Mother quit your cryin' now
Think of the sisters and brothers who never learned the
easy out
Dancing to the midnight moon
Snowflake in my whisky too
Hear a knock on the door and some screaming
The eviction man is in town
Here's to the sisters and brothers, who never learned
the easy out

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