

Indigo Girls, Rock And Roll Heaven's Gate

It didn't happen for you,
no one wants to hear the truth,
coming from three political queers.
Plucking the punk rock bloom.

So you break up the band
and leave us all in tow.
Now we gotta figure out
where to go.

I caught it at a rave
Did it give you vaccination?
I saw it on my T.V.
Did it lighten up your load?
And every fuckin D.J.
Did you feel affiliated,
Is telling me I'm free.
like you really had a home?

Free to be a loser
Were the ticket prices too high?
Free to be a trend
Were the lights too bright?
Free to be a backlash over and over again.
Was it all a bunch of hype?

You say, "I'm losing inspiration,
one band at a time.
I gotta know there's someone, somewhere, out there singing for our side."

Where I come up, we share the mortar and the glue.
And what we build together, we share that too.
And the wind may come, and the rain may fall,
but we stand together or we don't stand at all.
Where are you going to now,
now that the goings gone?

So here's to your survival
and swimming up the stream,
crossing over one dam after another
until we get to Rock and Roll Heaven's gate.

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