

# R. Dean Taylor, Indiana Wants Me

(Police sirens)

REFRAIN

Indiana wants me, Lord I can't go back there  
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I wish I had you, to talk to

If a man ever needed dying he did  
No one had a right to say what he said about you  
And it's so cold and lonely here without you  
Out there the law is coming  
I've been so tired of running

REFRAIN

It hurts to see the man that I've become  
To know I'll never see the morning sunshine on the land  
I'll never see your smiling face or touch your hand  
If just once more I could see  
You, our home and our little baby

REFRAIN

I hope this letter finds it's way to you  
Forgive me love for the shame I've put you through and all the tears  
Hang on love to the memories of those happy years  
Red lights are flashing around me  
Good Lord it looks like they found me

REFRAIN

(Repeat line "Indiana wants me, Lord I can't go back there" over  
And over with background of "This is the police. You are surrounded  
Give yourself up." and fade)