

# Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Gary Indiana

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