

Indigo Girls, Three County Highway

I drive a three county highway
And every one of them town's . got a firework show
It's 4th of July and I'm just now getting home,
On the horizon I can see them all unfold

It's been a warm winter and a cold spring
Everywhere I've been has felt wrong to me
Everything I kept
What i never should have thrown away
I wanted you for all those yesterdays

I was wishing for you one Sunday morning
Walkin down the road in some debtor's town
From every church a hymn came blandin' in
and everyone of them wantin' to be found

Did you say it took a long time to find
a lot less man and less harm done?
Did you say it took a long time to find
a handsome one to keep you young?

One day I'm gonna make it up to you,
one day we're gonna laugh instead of cry.
One day I'm coming home to stay, it's true,
and baby, that's the last ticket I'm ever gonna buy.

It's been a warm winter and a cold spring,
everywhere I've been has felt wrong to me.
So put your head on my heart and lay down in the crook of my arm.
Everything's okay, I've been found once again,
I've been found again.

(Words and music by Amy Ray)