

# Indigo Girls, Up In Smoke

some will strut and some will fret  
see this an hour on the stage  
others will not but they'll sweat  
in their hopelessness and their rage  
we're all the same the men of anger  
and women of the page  
they published your diary  
and that's how i got to know you  
the key to the room of your own and a mind without end  
and here's a young girl  
on a kind of a telephone line through time  
and the voice at the other end comes like a long lost friend  
so i know i'm all right  
life will come and life will go  
still i feel it's all right  
cause i just got a letter to my soul  
and when my whole life is on the tip of my tongue  
empty pages for the no longer young  
the apathy of time laughs in my face  
you say "each life has its place"  
the hatches were battened  
the thunderclouds rolled and the critics stormed  
the battle surrounded the white flag of your youth  
if you need to know that you weathered the storm  
of cruel mortality  
a hundred years later i'm sitting here living proof  
so you know you're all right  
(all right)  
life will come and life will go  
(life will come and go)  
still you'll feel it's all right  
(all right)  
someone'll get a letter to your soul  
(someone gets your soul)  
when your whole life is on the tip of your tongue  
empty pages for the no longer young  
the apathy of time laughed in your face  
did you hear me say "each life has its place";  
the place where you hold me  
dark in a pocket of truth  
the moon had swallowed the sun and the light of the earth  
and so it was for you  
when the river eclipsed your life  
and sent your soul like a message in a bottle to me  
and it was my rebirth  
so we know we're all right  
(all right)  
though life will come and life will go  
(though life will come and life will go)  
still you'll feel it's all right  
(all right)  
someone'll will get a letter to your soul  
(someone gets your soul)  
then you know you're all right  
(when my whole life is on the tip of my tongue)  
then you feel you're all right  
(empty pages for the no longer young)  
and your hear dry you eyes  
(you said)  
and you know it's all right  
(each life has it's place)  
and your hear dry your eyes  
(you said)  
and you know it's all right

(each life has it's place)  
and it's all right  
(it'll be all right)