

Burn All the Letters

Indigo Girls

I am sorry that I set my sights on the things I read
Something meant for your husband maybe you left them under the
bed
Once upon a love those words blew free and secret the pages lay
around
Drifted to the hands of the publisher and all the greedy genera
tions on down

Burn all the letters (someone is always watching)
Government's on the phone (whether openly or secretly)
Burn all the letters (now breathe life into your story)
Send them on to safer homes (burn them to secrecy)
Burn all the letters
Brand them in you before you go
Soldiers are coming to plunder
But there are some things they will never know

We made our love out of dignity dug our nails in the dirt
Hung our towel soaked souls out on the line we loved so hard th
at it hurt
To ease the pain I took a pen and paper and incarnate came the
bleeding
Send them back before the public eye perverts it in the reading
Yeah yeah

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Burn all the letters
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Hey ya hey ya hey ya hey ya hey...

Burn all the letters
Government's on the phone (on the phone)
Burn all the letters
Send them all to safer homes
Burn all the letters
To you and you to me
They're gonna take what they can
But they cannot read