

Fill It Up Again

Indigo Girls

Won't have you see me as your sad sack
Lost my something and I can't get it back
Or a kill on your trophy rack
I checked my schedule now my train is rolling down a track
Past the sadness of the salt flats
To the prospect of the land fat
Or just a lazy orange house cat
On the sofa where I'll be put up
You've been the hole in my sky, my shrinking water supply
Before my well runs dry
I'm going round round round the bend
Fill it up again

I'd like to say that it was clear to me
Love triangle geometry
But in the end it's still a mystery
The placement of affection and the disarray
I gathered up the courage that it took
Made that bed and took one last look
And you could hear the pages flapping in the wind blown
Book of my days, my days
One tank gone second thoughts are on my mind
What's this trip gonna cost me this time
The devil I know is starting to look awfully kind
But the new road is an old friend
I fill it up again