

# Indiana

## Rockapella

I got a hole in my pocket  
And nothing coming down my leg  
Thinkin' about my home

I got a box in my socket  
The extra E is tellin' me  
I never should have got up and grown.

I'm gonna hock every buck in the bank  
And vacate this skinny town  
Like a Finney Brown

I got a hole in my pocket and nothin' trickle down  
Done permanent turn my mouth into a frown  
Got fuel in the rocket start the countdown

I got a roach in the cabin and multiplyin' overtime  
Under the laundry mat  
I ain't seen the sun in a hundred million light years  
Gimme a land that's flat

I'm on a budget of nothin'  
My life is a lemon  
I'm suckin' the rind and it's spittin' time

(It's what I ain't got)  
My momma's grin  
(It's what I ain't got )  
I want to wear it again  
(It's what I ain't got)  
I want to get me on back to my.....

Indiana  
Back to my Granddaddy's farm,  
Someday I'll return to slam the backboard on the barn  
Indiana  
But now the grass and corn and fireflies  
It's just a distant humble paradise

She got a tag on her pocketbook, fake alligator  
Never took an animal life  
She got a run in her stocking the length of an equator  
Thinkin' she'll be my wife  
She got my face in a locket a scap of tin around her finger  
Diggin' the bone and I'm goin' home

(To what I ain't got)  
My momma's grin  
(To what I ain't got )  
I want to wear it again  
(To what I ain't got)  
I want to get me on back to my  
Gentlemen start your engines

Indiana  
Gonna' hold my head up proud  
I won't live in the shadow of no buildin'

Scrapin' up the clouds  
Indiana  
Down at the Brickyard on Memorial Day  
I'm on one knee and beggin' you to stay

Oh, Honey  
I got a token in my pocket  
A wormy apple for the boss  
Hitchin' it home tonight  
I down a Coke and the sign says  
Half way to Santa Clause  
I feel I'm gonna ignite

They got a pie on the window  
A pickup in the backyard  
Ready to roam 'cause I'm comin' home

(To what I ain't got)  
My momma's grin  
(To what I ain't got )  
I want to wear it again  
(To what I ain't got)  
My Hoosier kin  
I'm gonna get it  
I'm gonna get me and myself back to Indiana