Indian Lake

The Cowsills

You take a bus marked "Lakewood Drive" And you keep on drivin' till you're out of the city Where the air is fine with the sweet smellin pine And the countryside's pretty And you'll see daffodils peepin over The hills or a honey lovin' mama bear

You just take a left at the bridge Go down to Quakerforn Ridge And in a minute you're there (Dupe do be do do do)

Indian Lake is a scene You should make with your little one Keep it in mind if you're lookin to find A place in the summer sun Swim in the cove have a snack in the grove Or you can rent a canoe at Indian Lake You'll be able to make the way the Indians do