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Indiana
Melissa Etheridge
Intro: G C G C
She came to this world on a cold night
Papa turned his head and said
I don t believe she s mine
Single momma raised her in a place where
                         Am
You can look but never touch
                  Cadd9
Cos we don t have enough
Don t let your hopes get high
Cos girls like you can t fly
G
Oh the long nights in the small room
With the big dreams
  Cadd9
Oh Indiana
           D
You re only dying here
And they don t understand you
It s a tough road but you start slow
     Em Cadd9
And before you know it
     F
          C
You re not alone
            Αm
                         Em
Looking for a place called home anywhere
Cadd9
             G C G C
   Oh Indiana
                          C
She tended bar in New York City (indiana)
People turned their heads and said
Baby you sure look fine
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C

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They put her on TV and then they told her
You re gonna be a star
              Cadd9
You can go so far
                   Em
Let your hopes get high
Cos girls like you can fly
In the long nights in the small room
             Em
With the big dreams
  Cadd9
Oh Indiana
             D
You re only dying here
And they don t understand you
It s a tough road but you start slow
      Em
               Cadd9
And before you know it
You re not alone
             Am
                           \mathbf{Em}
Looking for a place called home anywhere
Cadd9
    Oh Indiana
Em
Those big dreams are flying machines
Cadd9
And they 11 take you
Am
Wherever you want to go
                                       Cadd9
Oh and sometimes you find that what s real is inside
                   C
          F
You don t have to go away
                  D
                      Cadd9
To find your way home
         G
Oh Indiana
She turned around and she stopped running
She saw that fame was never the answer to her prayers
She found that answer in her children
                         Am
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When she takes them to a place
                  Cadd9
Where they can have so much
She lets their hopes get high
Cos anyone, anyone can fly
In the long nights in the small room
With the big dreams
  Cadd9
Oh Indiana
          D F
You re only dying here
And they don t understand you
It s a tough road but you start slow
     Em Cadd9
And before you know it
   F C
You re not alone
           Am
                       Εm
Looking for a place called home anywhere
Cadd9 G Cadd9 G
   Oh Indiana....Ohhhhhh
    Cadd9
she s going back
     G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Cadd9 G
Oh oh oh...(etc)
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