

Indiana
The Strumbellas

The Strumbellas - Indiana

G
Oh New Orleans rest assure, I have been there once before

C **G**
Ain t no last few days in Indiana

G
San Francisco you broke my heart, left alone in a troubled part

C **G**
Ain t no last few days in Indiana

Chorus:

C
And all my friends gonna rest my heart

G
Cry just a little bit

C
And all these drugs gonna tickle my soul

G
Cry just a little bit

Verse:

G
Old New York, did me well, I bought a house upon the hill

C **G**
Ain t no last few days in Indiana

G
Maryland lost my band, Fighting wars to a better man

C **G**
Jesus loves those girls from Indiana

Chorus:

C
And all my friends gonna rest my heart

G
Cry just a little bit

C
And all these drugs gonna tickle my soul

G
Cry just a little bit

Bridge:

Em C G x 2

G C G x 2

Chorus:

C

And all my friends gonna rest my heart

G

Cry just a little bit

C

And all these drugs gonna tickle my soul

G

Cry just a little bit, oh lord and cry just a little bit

Em

And all my friends get caught in the middle

C

of a cold man s heart and a poor man s fiddle

G

Moonlight

Em

And all my friends get caught in the middle

C

of a cold man s heart and a poor man s fiddle

G

Moonlight

Em C G x 2

Em

And all my friends get caught in the middle

C

in a cold man s heart and a poor man s fiddle

G

Moonlight

(repeat)