



Caller: Mel Wilkerson

Vevay Indian

REB-1102

OPENER – BREAK - CLOSE

Circle left

Open - Circle left

*I just smoked my last cigarette,
just drank my last wine
I had the urge to call you up,
but I haven't got a dime
Allemande left the corner girl,
come back do a dosado
Men Star left go once inside and go
Get on back and turn your partner right arm turn and then,
Allemande left your corner
Swing and promenade the land
The gas guage is reading empty
And I don't know what to do
I'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana
trying to get to you

Break - Sides Face, Grand Square
(32 counts)

All four ladies chain across,
turn the girl and then
Chain right back home
and promenade my friend
Storm clouds are brewing,
the sun just won't shine through
I'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana
trying to get to you

Close Circle left

Had my share of honky tonks and I've had my share of jobs
I've made some women happy, and I've made some women sob
Allemande left the corner girl,
come back do a dosado
Men star left go once inside and go
Get on back and turn your partner right arm turn and then,
Allemande left your corner
Swing and promenade the land
I'm driving down this blacktop road feeling oh, so blue
I'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana trying to get to you

Figures**SSD 11 (Half Tag)**

Heads Lead Right
Veer Left
Girls Trade
Half Tag
Boys Run
Partner Trade
Slide Thru
Pass Thru
Swing Corner
Allemande left and weave
I ain't got much of nothing,
but what I've got is mine
Swing and promenade
I'm driving down this blacktop road feeling oh, so blue I
'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana trying to get to you.

Basic

Heads Pass the Ocean
Extend
Swing Thru
Boys Run
Ferris Wheel
Centers Square Thru 3
Split the Outside Couple
Separate around 1
Forward and Back
Box the Gnat

Right and Left Thru
Keep her & Promenade
I'm driving down this blacktop road feeling oh, so blue.
I'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana trying to get to you

Mainstream (Easy)

Heads Lead Right
Veer Left
Girls Trade
Half Tag
Boys Run
Partner Trade
Slide Thru
Pass Thru
Trade By
Turn Thru
Trade By
Turn Thru
Swing Corner and Promenade
I'm driving down this blacktop road feeling oh, so blue
I'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana trying to get to you

Mainstream 2 (Medium)

Heads Pass the Ocean
Centre Girls Trade
Centre Step Thru
Slide Thru
Pass Thru
3/4 Tag the Line
Outsides cloverleaf
Centres Spin the Top
Everybody Scoot Back
Trade By
Slide Thru
Right and Left Thru
Keep her and Promenade
I'm driving down this blacktop road feeling oh, so blue
I'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana trying to get to you

Plus

Heads Lead Right
Single Circle to a Wave

Centers Trade
Girls Fold
Peel the Top
Grand Swing Thru
Girls Fold
Peel the Top
Turn Thru
Trade By
Swing Corner and Promenade
I'm driving down this blacktop road feeling oh, so blue
I'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana trying to get to you

A1

Heads Lead Right
Swing Thru
Boys Circulate and Cross
Cycle and Wheel
Girls Walk Boys Dodge
Coordinate and Girls Roll
Boys Zoom and Quarter In
Girls Turn Thru
Star Thru and promenade
I'm driving down this blacktop road feeling oh, so blue
I'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana trying to get to you
TAG: I'm 14 miles from Vevay, Indiana trying to get to you

Lyrics - Vevay Indiana (1978)

[Vevay Indiana -Jack Reno - Bing video](#)

Just smoked my last cigarette, just drank my last wine
I had the urge to call you up but I haven't got a dime
The gas gauge is reading empty and I don't know what to do
I'm fourteen miles from Vevay, Indiana and I'm trying to get to you

Ain't got much of nothing, but what I've got is mine
I'm going back to Vevay, Indiana, gonna try it one more time
My knees have grown out through my jeans, my boots could use new heels
The saddest dog you've ever seen is exactly how I feel
Storm clouds are brewing overhead, the sun just won't shine through
I'm fourteen miles from Vevay, Indiana and I'm trying to get to you

Had my share of honky tonks and I've had my share of jobs
I've made some women happy, and I've made some women sob
I'm driving down this blacktop road and feeling oh so blue
I'm fourteen miles from Vevay, Indiana and I'm trying to get to you

Ain't got much of nothing, but what I've got is mine
I'm going back to Vevay, Indiana, gonna try it one more time
My knees have grown out through my jeans, my boots could use new heels
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Lyrics by Tim Shackleford.

Recorded by Jack Reno.