

One Blue Sky

Sugarland

Little Annie Vickers is boarding up windows
And her ol' dog is stranded on the silos
Hey, there Annie, don't even think it
So much water and you can't even drink it
Well, maybe by Christmas they'll dig up the rows
Take whatever you can girl and leave the rest for the crows
Leave the rest for the crows

Living in Crawford for fifteen years
Nothing much ever happens round here
And no one believed the water would come
Til the sky grew dark and it swallowed the sun
And it rained for forty-two nights and forty-two days
And everything that we love is floating away

How long til our dreams run dry
Don't know but we're staying
On our knees we raise our eyes
Holding on and praying to find one blue sky

Mrs Wilson sits with an insurance adjuster
Big city boy, she never did trust him
Have you been getting the letters I'm sending
Cause the preacher swears that the world is ending
Well, if there's a way out, wish someone would show us
We keep looking around here for some modern day Moses

How long til our dreams run dry
Don't know but we're staying
On our knees we raise our eyes
Holding on and praying to find one blue sky

We will dig in our heels hard as we can
But the backyard looks like the Rio Grande
And I wonder will it wash us clean or wash us away

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(How long til our dreams run dry)
(Don't know but we're staying)
On our knees we raise our eyes
Holding on and praying to find one blue sky
(Blue sky) one blue sky