

Hurricane

David Ford

Darling, don't wake from your sleep,
There's just commercials and a war on TV
The dam isn't breached, so it seems
And there are footsteps and they're coming for me...
So close your eyes and sleep...

Well, here comes the hurricane, here comes the flood,
Here comes a tidal wave of landsliding mud
It's never enough to made me repent all these things that I've done

And it feels like the neutral's been wired to the live,
I feel like some hero been doomed to survive
And it's never enough to shake the foundations and rattle the walls
So book me a seat and I'm along for the ride
Now is the age to just let it all slide

And it's never enough to ask any difficult questions at all
And who gives a damn if this conspiracy's real?
There's a whole generation asleep at the wheel
And it's never enough,
Let the hard times roll

No, we're not in control
And we'd be crazy to think that we are...

No death or glory,
No line in the sand,
Blaze up these fireworks,
And strike up the band

It's never enough
And this is no time to stand up and be counted
God Bless America, God Save The Queen,
God kill my enemies and keep my hands clean
It's never enough
And this medication's not wearing off any time soon

Well, this land is your land, this land is mine,
Now pull up a chair and we can watch the decline,
And it's never enough,
The surroundings they're just too damn comfortable here

This progress is a twenty-first century curse
The times are a changing and they'll change for the worse
And it's never enough,
Let the hard times roll
No, we're not in control
And we'd be crazy to think that we are...