

# A Flood on Our Hands

Joe Ely

The rivers are swollen  
We got a flood on our hands  
Get out the buckets  
and the pots and pans

Mama put the pictures  
In the old wooden boat  
Billy get the baby  
And mamas overcoat

Theres high ground at Grene  
At the old Gristmill Store  
We can keep everybody dry  
if it dont rain no more

We got a Flood on Our Hands  
The rains gonna keep comin down

Has anybody talked to sister  
Since the lines went down?  
She spent the night with Mandy  
On the low side of town

I do hope shes watchin  
On the outside tonight  
She aint been herself  
Since she lost little Dwight

You dont never miss  
What you aint got  
Till you wake up some morning  
And youve lost the whole lot

We got a Flood on Our Hands  
The rains gonna keep comin down

Thank God were all together  
Thats all we really need  
You cant change the weather  
But you can plant new seed

No life is spared  
To the ones who blame  
A God with out mercy,  
Pride with out Shame

Like Noah of old  
Was put to the test  
To see if his faith  
Was deeper than the rest  
We got a Flood on Our Hands  
And the Rains gonna keep Comin Down

Mama get the Shotgun  
And the pictures of dad  
Someday well look back  
On everything we had

We got a Flood on Our Hands  
The rains gonna keep comin down