

Stormwater

Thunder

Bad days are coming
Preacher said
Dark clouds dawning
Trouble up ahead
Board up you window
Take your families
Put gas in the pickup
Get out of New Orleans

U.S. Highway 61
Don't look back now
Drive until you're gone

Oh, stormwater
Driving me from my home
Flee
Across the state line
Far from everything I know
Oh. stormwater
Rising with the hurricane
When you're gone
From where I belong
I will be back again

No time for thinking
No time to waste
It's time enough for leaving
None to hesitate
Some folks saying
The weather man's wrong
Taking their chances
But me, I'm gonna run

All my senses are telling me
Something's coming I don't wanna see

Oh, stormwater
I know that you're gonna come
High
Over the levee
Blocking out the sky and sun
Oh. stormwater
Sweeping us all aside
Nature's angry with the city
Only God knows why

Take U.S. Highway 61
Don't look back now
Drive until you're gone

Oh, stormwater
Driving me from my home
Flee
Across the state line
Far from everything I know
Oh. stormwater
Rising with the hurricane

Nature's angry with the city
God knows why
You'll be gone
From where I belong
I will be back some time