

## Sink 'Em Low

Clutch

Oh I ain't joking when I'm telling ya  
That while in the Yakima  
Digging up them thunderegg stones  
Well, we cracked them wide open  
The mountain started smoking  
And the sky turned the color of a crow

Fires in the northlands  
Floods to the south  
Put the pedal to the metal  
And let it all hang out  
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[Chorus]  
The ash turned to confetti, hallelujah!  
Outside them great Tri Cities, hallelujah!  
Oh, God showed his great mercy, hallelujah!  
Turned ash into confetti, hallelujah!

Handkerchiefs on coughing mouths  
Running to the full hotels  
Left us with no other place but home  
And in the distance  
Tail lights came and went  
Sometimes as eyes of Vulcan sorcery

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[Chorus]

Maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe  
We'll make it to that rise  
Maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe, maybe  
We'll see another sunrise, oh yeah

[Chorus: x2]

Hallelujah! [Repeat: x2]