

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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Floods to the south
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Fires in the northlands
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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]