

Up The Hills

Current Swell

I can feel it coming
but I don't know why
All the people running
up the hills to hide

The sky went black
middle of the day
The river ran red
and went the other way
They say it was hard to take it in
They say it was hard to take it in
Watching everything get blown again
Watching everything get blown again

We can't find a way to get help to you
But we can fly a man and land him on the moon
Drop of a hat let's go to war
7 years later don't even know what for
Your little black book won't help you now
But you still got your good old friend denial
Your good old friend denial

I can feel it coming
but I don't know why
I can feel it coming
but I just don't know why