

This City

Steve Earle

This city won't wash away
This city won't ever drown
Blood in the water and hell to pay
Sky tear open and pain rain down
Doesn't matter 'cause come what may
I ain't ever gonna leave this town
This city won't wash away
This city won't ever drown
Ain't the river or the wind to blame
Everybody around here knows
Nothin' holdin' back Ponchartrain
Except for a prayer and a promise's ghost
We just carry on diggin' our graves
In solid marble above the ground
Maybe our bones'll wash away
But this city won't ever drown
This city won't ever die
Just as long as her heart beats strong
Like a second line steppin' high
Raisin' hell as we roll along
Gentilly to the Vieux Carre
Lower Nine, Central City, Uptown
Singin' Jacamo fee-nah-nay
This city won't ever drown
Doesn't matter cause there ain't no way
I'm ever gonna leave this town
This city won't wash away
This city won't ever drown