

In a Flood

John Cale

You thought you
had it covered
but you didn't
The best you had
to offer went
up in smoke
I heard from other
people where
you went
Down the
Mississippi
in a flood
Somewhere
south
of
Santa Fe it started
sinking in
The sweetness you were missing you were wishing
Would come back again was Lost in the shuffle
along the way
Down the Mississippi in a flood
Swallowed in a storm
you had us worried all along
Tying up the lines to
the State Police
Covered all over in grease
What was under the hood was alright
You would have made it down
the Mississippi in a flood