

# After The Flood

Lone Justice

My folks own the land round here  
And our big old house now for some fifty odd years  
We'd all seen a few rough days  
But I never dreamed I'd watch it all get swept away

No one knows what causes angry rain  
The water rushed right through this town just like a great big train  
Years of hard work and memories  
Are floatin' down big river on their way out to sea

After the flood  
After the flood  
The land it washed away  
Felt like my flesh and blood

I'd rather be shovelin'  
Through the slush and mud  
Than to leave my home where I grew up  
Life goes on after the flood

The Clover Inn Bar was hit pretty hard  
The piano's lyin' in the street broken apart  
My favorite old oak tree's rooted up  
But I'll plant myself a new one after the flood

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A place to call your very own means so much  
Though it's a little soggy  
After all the water's gone  
I'll scrub it clean and make it home again

A natural disaster can't hold nothin' on me  
Their quakin' out west and freezin' back east  
So I think I'll stick around  
And show a little faith in a weary town

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