

## 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