

Part III: Disaster Shy

Bear Hands

Driving down to New Orleans
Moldy road and quiver eye
A city so disaster shy
Driving down to New Orleans A rolling rock and river wide
Drifting through the afterlife
Buried in the water, seven stories high
Why, oh, why? Search, survive
A petty sigh
I said, "Why, oh, why?" Driving down to New Orleans
Moldy road and quiver eye
A city so disaster shy
Driving down to New Orleans
A rolling rock and river wide
Drifting through the afterlife
Buried in the water, seven stories high
Why, oh, why? Search, survive
A petty sigh
I said, "Why, oh, why?" I am just so hungry
Mother just let my tongue bleed
I am just so hungry
Mother said let my tongue bleed
I am just so hungry
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Driving down to New Orleans
Moldy road and quiver wye
A city so disaster why
Buried in the water, seven stories high
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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