

Alligator Pie

Dave Matthews Band

Floating in the lower nine
Waiting for a boat to throw me a line
See my Stella smile
Sitting on the roof eating alligator pie
First day the water rise
Second day the sun is high
Third day Stella cried cause night times dark as a dead man's eye's
Tell me when help is gonna come
Stella said daddy when you gonna put me in a song?
Morning ride on by thank lord everybody's alright
Don't mean to throw us a second line
The devil broke the levy and left us here to die
Stella said daddy when you gonna put me in a song?
All the things we know and
Everything we hoped for
All the things we wanted
Everything that was sure
Now there is a scar
Where the old men used to be
The corner store and market
Where Stella used to sing to me
Grace is all I'm asking
When will grace return
Grace is all I'm asking
Remember how I feel in those days of the summertime
Then Stella smiled, she said
Stella said daddy when you gonna put me in a song?
Tell me lord when help is gonna come
Daddy when you gonna put me in a song?

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