

# Alligator Pie

Dave Matthews & Tim Reynolds

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 is help 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 left us here to die  
Stella said daddy when you gonna put me in a song?  
All the things we know and  
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  
Remember how I feel in those days of the summertime  
Then Stella smiled  
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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