

## LOST IN THE FLOOD-crd

INTRO: Em D

The ragamuffin gunner is returnin' home like a hungry runaway  
 He walks through town all alone  
 He must be from the fort he hears the high school girls say  
 His countryside's burnin' with wolfman fairies dressed in drag for homicide  
 The hit and run, plead sanctuary, neath a holy stone they hide  
 They're breakin' beams and crosses with a spastic's reelin' perfection  
 nuns run bald through Vatican halls pregnant, pleadin' immaculate conception  
 And everybody's wrecked on Main Street from drinking unholy blood  
 Sticker smiles sweet as Gunner breathes deep, his ankles caked in mud  
 And I said Hey, gunner man, that's quicksand, that's quicksand that ain't mud  
 Have you thrown your senses to the war or did you lose them in the flood?  
 That pure American brother, dull-eyed and empty-faced  
 Races Sundays in Jersey in a Chevy stock super eight  
 He rides her low on the hip, on the side he's got Bound For Glory  
 In red, white and blue flash paint  
 He leans on the hood telling racing stories, the kids call him Jimmy The Saint  
 Well that blaze and noise boy, he's gunnin' that bitch loaded to blastin' point  
 He rides head first into a hurricane and disappears into a point  
 And there's nothin' left but some blood where the body fell  
 That is, nothin' left that you could sell  
 Just junk all across the horizon, a real highwayman's farewell  
 And I said Hey kid, you think that's oil? Man, that ain't oil that's blood  
 I wonder what he was thinking when he hit that storm  
 Or was he just lost in the flood?

Eighth Avenue sailors in satin shirts whisper in the air  
 Some storefront incarnation of Maria, she's puttin' on me the stare

And Bronx's best apostle stands with his hand on his own hardware  
 C D C Bm Em  
 Everything stops, you hear five, quick shots, the cops come up for air  
 Em G Am Em  
 And now the whizz-bang gang from uptown, they're shootin' up the street  
 G  
 And that cat from the Bronx starts lettin' loose  
 Am Em  
 but he gets blown right off his feet  
 D D/C Em Bm  
 And some kid comes blastin' round the corner but a cop puts him right away  
 C D  
 He lays on the street holding his leg screaming something in Spanish  
 C Bm Em  
 Still breathing when I walked away  
 C D Em  
 And somebody said Hey man did you see that?  
 C D Em  
 His body hit the street with such a beautiful thud  
 C D Em C D Em  
 I wonder what the dude was sayin' or was he just lost in the flood?  
 C D Em C D Em  
 Hey man, did you see that, those poor cats are sure messed up  
 C D Em C D Em  
 Am D  
 I wonder what they were getting into, or were they all just lost in the  
 flood?

OUTRO: D Am Em Em Am D  
 D Am Em Em Am D  
 D Am Em Em Am D  
 D Am Em Em Am D  
 D Am Em Em Am D

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 CHORDS: EADGBE

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 C X32010  
 Am X02210  
 Bm X24432  
 D/C X30032  
 D XX0232  
 G 320003  
 Em 022000