

Hurricane Angel
Ellis Paul

Ellis Paul - Hurricane Angel

A Summer Night In Georgia: Live From Eddie s Attic

Intro: **C Am F C, C Am F G, Am C F C, Am C F C G**

C **Am**
On the day the levee broke
F **C**
The water did rise, The flowers did choke
C **Am**
I sat in my living room, took one last toke
F **G**
Then I watched it all drift away

Am **C** **F**
Now my credit card s ringing up at thirty percent
Am **C** **F**
There s a man in India wondering where the money went
C G **F**
But I can t pay

C **Am**
So I sat on my roof In Lake Pontchartrain
F **C**
Singing woe to my chimney Singing woe to the rain
C **Am**
A stranger came by I never caught his name
F **G**
He said he s rowing to the Rio Grande

Am **C** **F**
Air Force One a blue streak in the sky
Am **C** **F**
Mr. President, You can t afford to lie
C **G** **F**
Cause I can t afford to pay

C Am **F** **C**
Hurricane Angel I m lifting my eyes over Baton Rouge
C **Am**
Lift up your wings let me hear your voice singing
F **G**
Can you turn these black skies to blue again?

Am **C** **F**
I m laying on the floor of a trailer at night
Am **C** **F**

with sixteen refugees waiting on daylight

C G F

I can t pay

C

Am

I caught a flatbed ford up to Baton Rouge

F

C

with four worn out souls and one corkscrew

C

Am

You can drown New Orleans but you can t drown the blues

F

G

so bartender pour away

Am

C

F

Exxon s having one hell of a year

Am

C

F

three bucks a gallon man they re making it clear

C G

F

that I can t pay.

Middle: **C Am F C, C Am F G, Am C F C, Am C F C G**

C

F

Am

Lord, Lord, Lord

F

C

We haven t spoken in many a day

C

Am

I got myself in trouble down in the Ninth Ward

F

G

thought I d send a prayer your way

Am

C

F

On my windowsill s A stack of insurance bills

Am

C

F

A man in Delaware says I can t have the pills

C

G

F

until I can pay

C Am

F

C

Hurricane Angel I m lifting my eyes over Baton Rouge

C

Am

Lift up your wings let me hear your voice singing

F

G

Can you turn these black skies to blue again?

Am

C

F

I m laying on the floor of a trailer at night

Am

C

F

with sixteen refugees waiting on daylight

C G

F

I can t pay

C

G

F

Somebody should pay

C **Am**

On the day the levee broke

F

C

The water did rise and the flowers did choke

C

Am

I sat in my living room, took one last toke

F

C

and I watched it all drift away