

**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