

Hurricane

The Band of Heathens

[Intro] Ñ...2

Am C D Am

[Verse]

C D Am
Thirty miles on the Gulf Stream, I hear the south wind moan
C D Am
The bridge is gettin lower, all the shrimp boats comin home
C D Am
The old man down in the Quarter, slowly turns his head
C D Am
Takes a sip from his whiskey bottle, and, this is what he said

[Chorus 1]

C
I was born in the rain on the Pontchartrain
D Am
Underneath the Louisiana moon
C
I don t mind the strain of a hurricane
D E
They come around every June
Am C
The high black water, a devil s daughter
D Am
She s hard, she s cold, and she s mean
C
But, nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water
D Am
To wash away New Orleans

[Verse]

C D Am
A man came down from Chicago, gonna set that levee right
C
He said, it needs to be at least a-three feet higher
D Am
Won t make it through the night
C D Am
But, the old man down in the Quarter, said, don t you listen to that boy
C D Am
The water be down by the mornin , and he ll be back to Illinois

[Chorus 1]

C
I was born in the rain on the Pontchartrain
D Am

Underneath the Louisiana moon

C

I don t mind the strain of a hurricane

D

E

They come around every June

Am

C

The high black water, a devil s daughter

D

Am

She s hard, she s cold, and she s mean

C

But, nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water

D

Am

To wash away New Orleans

[Solo]

Am C D Am Am C D E Am C D Am Am G D Am

[Verse]

C

D

Am

Thirty miles on the Gulf Stream, I hear the south wind moan

C

D

Am

The bridge is gettin lower, all the shrimp boats comin home

C

D

Am

The old man down in the Quarter, slowly turns his head

C

D

Am

Takes a sip from his whiskey bottle, and, this is what he said

[Chorus 2]

N.C.

I was born in the rain on the Pontchartrain

Underneath the Louisiana moon

I don t mind the strain of a hurricane

They come around every June

Am

C

The high black water, a devil s daughter

D

Am

She s hard, she s cold, and she s mean

C

But, nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water

D

Am

To wash away New Orleans

[Chorus 3]

C

I was born in the rain on the Pontchartrain

D

Am

Underneath the Louisiana moon

C

I don t mind the strain of a hurricane

D

E

They come around every June

Am

C

The high black water, a devil s daughter

D

Am

She s hard, she s cold, and she s mean

C

But, nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water

D

Am

To wash away New Orleans

C

But, nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water

D

Am

To wash away New Orleans

[Outro]

Am C D Am Am C D E Am C D Am Am G D Am