Dave Matthews & Tim Reynolds "Alligator Pie"

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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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