

## **Frank Black & The Catholics**

### **"St. Francis Dam Disaster"**

Visit "[St. Francis Dam Disaster](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

There was a well known water master man  
He was the king , he could do anything  
The Saint Francis Dam disaster man  
Thought she was all right until around midnight

Because that water seeks her own  
She had a desire to flow  
She was looking for somewhere to go

She was a slave to the great metropolis  
She was feeling choked, she pushed the wall till it  
broke  
When they heard the great apocalypse  
At power house number two  
Well, there was nothing they could do

Because that water seeks her own  
Five and one half hours she would flow  
She had fifty-three miles to go

A cascade down to Santa Clara way  
Near sixty feet high now she's a mile wide  
It was clear she was going far away  
And whole towns were too a few got lucky in Peru

Because that water seeks her own  
But four more hours she would flow  
She had twenty-nine miles to go

She carried in her every kind of thing  
House, trees, and telegraph pole some say a thousand  
souls  
At three A.M. she gave Santa Paula a ring  
She was still twenty-five feet high  
Under a peaceful sky

Because that water seeks her own  
But two more hours she would flow  
She had nineteen miles more to go

It was a real bad night in little Saticoy  
El Rio then Montalvo how many no one really knows

Ventura Beach was very scary boy humanity a pile  
She went her final mile

Because that water seeks her own  
Into the sea the water flowed  
And now for forever she would go

Visit [Frank Black & The Catholics](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.