

From Autumn To Ashes

"Tupelo"

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Looka' yonder... (x5)

A big black cloud comes!
Yes, a big black cloud comes.
Come to Tupelo.
Come to Tupelo.

Yonder on the horizon,
Yonder on the horizon.
Stopped at the mighty river,
Stopped at the mighty river,
And sucked the damn thing dry,
Sucked the damn thing dry.

Tupelo - O!
Oh, Tupelo.
In a valley hides a town called Tupelo.

Distant thunder rumbles,
Distant thunder rumble.
Rumble hungry like the beast,
The best it cometh, cometh down,
The best it cometh, cometh down,
The best it cometh, cometh down.
Wow - Wo - Wo, Tupelo bound.

Tupelo - O!
Oh, Tupelo.
The beast it cometh, Tupelo bound.

Why the hen won't lay no eggs, can't get that cock to
crow,
The horse is spooked & crazy, oh God help Tupelo.
God help Tupelo,
God help Tupelo,
Oh God help Tupelo.

Ya' can say these streets are rivers,
Ya' can call these rivers streets,
You can tell yaself' ya' dreamin' buddy, but no sleep
runs this deep,

No!
No sleep runs this deep,
No sleeps runs this deep.
Women at their windows, rain crashing on the pane.
Writing in the frost, Tupelo's shame, Tupelo's shame,
Tupelo's shame.
God help Tupelo.
God help Tupelo.
God help Tupelo.
God help Tupelo.

Oh, go to sleep little children,
The sandman's on his way,
Go to sleep little children,
The sandman's on his way.
But the little children know,
But the little children know.
They listen to the beating of their blood,
Listen to the beating of their blood,
Listen to the beating of their blood,
Listen to the beating of their blood!

The sandman's mud!
The sandman's mud!
The sandman's mud!
The sandman's mud!

And black rain come down,
The black rain come down,
Black rain come down.
Water, water everywhere,
Water, water everywhere.
No bird can fly, no fish can swim,
No bird can fly, no fish can swim,
No fish can swim,
Until the king is born.
Until the king is born.
Until the king is born!

Tupelo - O!
Oh Tupelo,
Until the king is born in Tupelo...

In a clap board shack with a roof of tin,
Where the rain came down and leaked within.
A young mother frozen on a concrete floor,
With a bottle and a box and a cradle of straw...

Tupelo - O!
Yeah! Yeah!
Hey, Tupelo.

With a bundle and a box and a cradle of straw.

Well, Saturday gives what Sunday steals,
A child is born of his brothers heels.
Come Sunday morning, first born dead,
In a shoe-box tied with a ribbon red...

Tupelo - O!
Yeah, Oh Tupelo!
In a shoebox tied with a ribbon red...

Mama, rock your lil' one slow,
Mama, rock your baby.
Mama, rock your lil' one slow,
Mama, rock your baby.
Mama, rock your baby.
Mama, rock your baby.
Mama, rock your lil' one slow,
Mama, rock your baby.
Mama, rock your baby.
Mama, rock your baby.
Til' the king is born in Tupelo.
Til' the king is born in Tupelo.
Til' the king is born in Tupelo.
Mama, rock your lil' one slow!
Mama, rock your baby!
Mama, rock your lil' one slow!
Mama, rock your baby!
Til' the king is born in Tupelo.
Til' the king is born in Tupelo.
Til' the king is born in Tupelo.
Til' the king is born in Tupelo!

Tupelo - O!
Yeah! Yeah!
Tupelo, and carry the burden of Tupelo!
Tupelo - O!
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah!
Tupelo, Tupelo, Tupelo, Tupelo...
Yeah!
The king will walk on Tupelo!
Tupelo - O!
Yeah!
Oh, Tupelo!
He carried the burden out of Tupelo!
Tupelo - O!
Yeah, Tupelo!
You will reap just what you sow!

