## Loudon Wainwright Iii "Natural Disaster"

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Here comes the thunder.

Here comes the rain.

I sure hope the lightening don't strike me again.

Cyclones and typhoons, and tornadoes too.

Baby, they should name a hurricane after you.

You shook me like an earthquake, there was no way out.

You hit me like a flash flood.

You drained me like a drought.

There I was, I was stranded in an inferno.

Five alarm fire, in your volcano.

Tidal wave, total eclipse, panic at the beach.

All the other planets are either dead or out of reach.

And it feels like a famine, and I feel so afraid.

At first I thought it was a fever, but I found out it was a plague.

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