

The Band

"Look Out Cleveland"

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Look Out, Cleveland, the storm is comin' through, Dm7
AmE DmF G7 C And it's runnin' right up on you. F CE
Look out, Houston, There'll be thunder on the hill; Dm7
AmE DmF G7 C Bye-bye, baby, don't cha lie so still. G C
Was Wedn'sday evenin' when first we heard the word,
G C It did not come by train nor bird. E7 Am AmG T'was
when Ben Pike stepped down to say, F G C "This old
town's gonna blow away." Chain lightnin', frightnin' as
it may seem, Must not be mistaken for just another
dream. Justice of peace don't know his own fate, But
he'll go down in the shelter late. (Chorus) Hidin' your
money won't do no good, Build a big wall, you know
you would if you could, yeah! When clouds of warnin'
come into view, It'll get the ol' woman right outta her
shoe. (Chorus)

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