

## **Band, The**

### **"Look Out, Cleveland"**

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Look Out, Cleveland, the storm is comin' through  
And it's runnin' right up on you  
Look out, Houston, there'll be thunder on the hill  
Bye-bye, baby, don't cha lie so still

Was Wedn'sday evenin' when first we heard the word  
It did not come by train nor bird  
T'was when Ben Pike stepped down to say  
"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

Look Out, Cleveland, the storm is comin' through  
And it's runnin' right up on you  
Look out, Houston, there'll be thunder on the hill  
Bye-bye, baby, don't cha lie so still

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

Look Out, Cleveland, the storm is comin' through  
And it's runnin' right up on you  
Look out, Houston, there'll be thunder on the hill  
Bye-bye, baby, don't cha lie so still

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