

Sugarcult

"One Blue Sky"

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Little Annie Vickers is boarding up windows
And her old dog is stranded on the Silos
Hey there Annie, don't even think it
So much water and you can't even drink it
Well, maybe by Christmas they'll dig up the roads
Take whatever you can, girl, and leave the rest for the
crows
Leave the rest for the crows

Been livin' in Crawford for fifteen years
Nothin' much ever happens 'round here
And no one believed the water would come
'Til the sky grew dark and it swallowed the sun
And it rained for forty-two nights and forty-two days
And everything that we love is floatin' away

How long 'til our dreams run dry
Don't know but we're stayin'
On our knees we raise our eyes
Holdin' on and prayin' to find one blue sky

Mrs Wilson sits with an insurance adjustor
Big city boys, she never did trust 'em
Have you been gettin' the letters I'm sendin'
'Cuz the preacher swears that the world is ending
Well, if there's a way out, wish someone would show us
We keep looking around here for some modern day
Moses

How long til our dreams run dry
Don't know but we're stayin'
On our knees we raise our eyes
Holdin' on and prayin' to find one blue sky

Now we're diggin' our heels hard as we can
But the backyard looks like the Rio Grande
And I wonder will it wash us clean or wash us away

How long til our dreams run dry
Don't know but we're stayin'
On our knees we raise our eyes

Holdin' on and prayin' to find one blue sky

(How long til our dreams run dry)

(Don't know but we're stayin')

On our knees we raise our eyes

Holdin' on and prayin' to find one blue sky

(Blue sky) one blue sky

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