## The Walkabouts "Ahead of the storm"

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Gotta trust my name No fork in my tongue Gotta trust my name

Never saw it blow Never saw it blow The clouds rained money Never saw it blow The clouds rained money Never saw it blow

Shoulda locked my jaw The words are devils Shoulda locked my jaw

It wasn't what I saw
It wasn't what I saw
Their barrels pointing
Wasn't what I saw
Their barrels pointing
Wasn't what I saw

Ahead of the storm Is where I belong Ahead of the storm With thunder laughing

Gotta trust my name But it can't be done Gotta trust my name But it can't be done

The clouds rained money Never saw it blow The clouds rained money Never saw it blow

Ahead of the storm Is where I belong Ahead of the storm With thunder laughing

## On and on and on...

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