

Uncle Tupelo "New Madrid"

Visit "[New Madrid](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

All my daydreams are disasters
She's the one think I love
Rivers burn then run backwards
For her, that's enough

They all come from New York City
They woke me up at dawn
She walked with me to the fountain
She held onto my arm

Come on, do what you did, roll me under New Madrid
Shake my baby and please bring her back
'Cause death won't even be still, caroms over the
landfill
Buries us all in its broken back

There's a man of conviction
And although he's getting old
Mr. Browning has a prediction
And we've all been told

So come on back from New York City
Roll your trucks in at dawn
Walk with me to the fountain
And hold onto my arm

Come on, do what you did, roll me under New Madrid
Shake my baby and please bring her back
'Cause death won't even be still, caroms over the
landfill
Buries us all in its broken back

Visit [Uncle Tupelo](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.