

# Greg Trooper, No Higher Ground

Down from the sky  
Up from the raging sea  
In the blink of an eye  
Water's all you can see

All you could hear was the wind and rain  
Nobody told us 'bout a hurricane  
And if they had  
could we escape such a terrible sound?

In Galveston  
There ain't no higher ground

We had plenty of hope  
When this brand new century began  
Now there's six thousand gone  
Some say it might have been ten

We're the finest country  
And the smartest too  
We certainly know more  
Than the Cubans do  
So Why do we bury our dead  
In the water Where they all drown?

In Galveston  
Their ain't no higher ground

The rain gave up  
And the sea she laid back down  
No tellin' how long  
'Til all the bodies are found

Does Washington care?  
Does Houston know?  
We're an island in the gulf of Mexico  
Guess they'll be lending a hand  
As soon as the word gets 'round

In Galveston  
There ain't no higher ground