

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