

# No, Really, Floodplain

Yesterday was a party; today it ends  
This is a city that breaks but never bends  
Crying in the streets--get used to the sound  
Not enough of anything to go around

I'm sorry Mama, I'm sorry  
We're trying, we're trying  
There's someone coming tomorrow  
The water's still rising  
Though the rain's not coming down  
No one's coming for this town

We're in the eye of a storm of apathy  
Soon to be replaced by a new tragedy  
These old walls dissolve at the slightest touch  
Just add water and the houses turn to dust

I'm sorry Mama, I'm sorry  
We're trying, we're trying  
There's someone coming tomorrow  
The water's still rising  
Though the rain's not coming down  
No one's coming for this town

I'm sorry Mama, I'm sorry  
We're trying, we're trying  
There's someone coming, I promise  
The water's still rising  
Though the rain's not coming down  
No one's coming for this town