

# Sebadoh, Crisis

Story of water stronger than a man  
Town crier: day of the dam!  
More than a hundred years ago  
The flood raged on fast and cold  
Smashed barrels and broken chests  
Bridgework carried along to rest  
Crisis; cry sister  
Crisis; cry sister  
It's been real; it's been nice sis  
I can't help with your crisis  
C. Graves riding double speed  
Clear the factories you all must flee  
One in a panic turned to face the wave  
Raised his arms; met his fate  
Still in the riverbed you can see  
The broken pieces of pottery  
Cry sis; cry sister  
Cry sis; cry sister  
Yes, I'm gonna miss your kiss  
But i can't go on like this  
I AM A TRIBAL CHIEF  
MY NAME DISORDER  
FLESH AND BLOOD  
A TANGO FLOOD  
The antichrist is sleeping