

# Terry Allen, Lubbock Tornado

Well it come in from the southwest  
In the middle of the night  
Hey loomed over Lubbock  
What a gawd awmighty sight  
Yeah it dipped down into the darkness  
All crazy out of control  
Hey throwed around that panhandle town  
Till ft couldn't throw ft around no more  
Yeah some blamed secret government  
Projects  
Some blamed it on the president  
Some blamed wind from the wings of Jesus  
Just flappin round heaven sent  
Yeah but I don know (he don't know)  
But I don't know (he don't know)  
They don't know ... huh huh  
But when a high pressure zone...  
Hits a low  
Somethin gotta give ... yeah somethin  
Gotta go  
An like a vampire over the Broadway  
It showed no moral code  
It'd lake out a mighty church of gawd  
And leave a honky tonk by the road  
And tiny creatures went flying  
Right out of prairie dog town  
Smack up against the great plains life  
Little bones in the rain failin down  
Yeah some blamed communist sabotage  
Some blamed rednecks on the right  
Some blamed teenage restlessness  
Rock n roll gone berserk in the night  
Yeah but I don't know (it's a UFO)  
But I don't know (it's a UFO)  
They don't know ... huh  
But when a high pressure zone...  
Hits a low  
Somethin gotta give ... yeah somethin  
Gotta go  
Well this hub-bub on the hub  
Laid a city to its knees  
Sweet memories beneath the rubble  
Shattered glass and broken dreams  
Yeah but in that wake of destruction  
This dazed and battered town  
Pulled its ass up out of the debris  
And put its feet back up on the ground  
Yeah some said it was the ghost of  
Buddy  
Some said the ghost of Cain  
Some said the soul of the prodigal son  
Is just stumblin back home again  
Yeah but I don't know (Its a tornado)  
But I don't know (it's a tornado)  
Maybe so, huh  
But when a high pressure zone...  
Hits a low  
Some gotta give ahhhh...  
Some gotta go