Hurricane

Band of Heathens (Capo 5)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=75X4bWf5fIs

Em **G** **A** **Em**
Em Thirty miles on the **G** Gulf Stream, I **A** hear the south wind **Em** moan
EmThe bridge is gettin' **G** lower, all the **A** shrimp boats comin' **Em** home
Em The old man down in the **G** Quarter, **A** slowly turns his **Em** head
Em Takes a sip from his **G** whiskey bottle, and, **A** this is what he **Em** said

[CHORUS]
Em I was born in the **G** rain on the Pontchartrain
A Underneath the Louisiana **Em** moon
EmI don't mind the strain of a **G** hurricane
A They come around every **B** June
Em The high black water, a **G** devil's daughter
She's **A** hard, she's cold, and she's **Em** mean
Em But, nobody taught her, it **G** takes a lot of water
A To wash away New **Em** Orleans

Em A man came down from **G** Chicago, gonna **A** set that levee **Em** right
Em He said, it needs to be at **G** least a-three feet higher
A Won't make it through the **Em** night
Em But, the old man down **G** in the Quarter,
said, **A** don't you listen to that **Em** boy
Em The water be down by the **G** mornin', and **A** he'll be back to **Em** Illinois

CHORUS

[Solo]

Em Thirty miles on the **G** Gulf Stream, I **A** hear the south wind **Em** moan
Em The bridge is gettin' **G** lower, all the **A** shrimp boats comin' **Em** home
Em The old man down in the **G** Quarter, **A** slowly turns his **Em** head
Em Takes a sip from his **G** whiskey bottle, and, **A** this is what he **Em** said

CHORUS 2x
Em But, nobody taught her, it **G** takes a lot of water
A To wash away New **Em** Orleans

Outro: Solo over chorus