Alligator Pie

Dave Matthews Band

Floatin' in the lower nine
Waitin' for a boat to throw me a line
See my Stella smile
Sittin' on a roof eatin' alligator pie
First day the water rise
Second day the sun is high
Third day Stella cries
'Cause night time's dark as a dead man's eyesLord
Tell me when help is gonna come
Stella said Daddy, when you gonna put me in a song?
Storm went right on by
Thanked the Lord everybody's alright
Don't mean to throw off a second line
But the Devil broke the levee and left us here to dieStella said Daddy, when you gonna put me in a song?Like a dance hall to get y'all down
Like a dance hall to get y'all down
Like a dance hall to get y'all downAll the things we know and everything we hope for
All the things we wanted
Everything that was sure
Now there is a scar where the old men used to be
The corner store and market where Stella used to sing to me
Grace is all I'm asking
When will Grace return?
Grace is all I'm asking
Remember how it feels
Lazy days in the summertime
Then my Stella smiled
Stella said Daddy, when you gonna put me in a song?Tell me, Lord, when help is gonna come
She said Daddy, when you gonna put me in a song?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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