

Hurricane by The Band of Heathens

[Intro] x2

Am C D Am

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

Am C D Am
I was born in the rain on the Pontchartrain, underneath the Loosiana moon
Am C D E
I don't mind the strain of a hurricane, they come around every June
Am C D Am
The high black water, a devil's daughter, she's hard, she's cold, and she's mean
Am G D Am
But nobody taught her, it takes a lot of water, to wash away New Orleans

[Verse]

Am C D Am
Man came down from Chicago, he gonna set that levee right... he says,
Am C D Am
It needs to be at least three feet higher, it won't make it through the night
Am C D Am
But the old man down in the Quarter, he said don't you listen to that boy
Am C D Am
The water be down by the mornin', and he'll be back to Illinois

[CHORUS]

[Solo]

Am C D Am Am C D E
Am C D Am Am G D Am

[Verse]

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[CHORUS - A capella]

[CHORUS]

Am	x	0	2	2	1	0
C	x	3	2	0	1	0
D	x	5	4	0	3	0
E	0	2	2	1	0	0
G	3	2	0	0	3	3

Note: The D chord in this song is simple -- Play a C major chord and slide your hand up two frets. If it had a name, my best guess is it's a Dsus4add9.