

Transcript 1: Muddy Water

It was on a Sunday morning, on the 18th of July, in the year of 2001

Way down in McDowell County, in the West Virginia hills, our lives were changed before the day was done

Well the rain was steady falling through the early morning dawn, and we wondered if it was ever going to end

Lightening danced around us and the thunder shook the ground, and I could hear the devil laughing in the wind

Well the rain kept a'falling, and the creeks began to rise with a might force that we have never seen

From Keystone down to Landgraff, and from Kimball into Welch, muddy water washed away our hopes and dreams

Chorus:

Muddy water can you help me? Can you see what you have done? Can you see that you're not welcome here today?

Worked hard all our lifetimes for what little bit we had just to have you come and take it all away

Muddy water came and washed it all away

Some people blame the coal mines and the timber industry, and they called it the hundred year flood

And we said it wouldn't happen for another hundred years. And we shoveled up the garbage and the mud

Only less than ten months later on the second day of May, the thunder clapped and rain began to fall

And we ate the words that we had spoken way back in July. Muddy water you made liars of us all

Well we worked so hard to put back what you took away before, just to have you come and take it all again

Ten thousand people cried, seven people died, and I could hear the devil laughing in the wind