

# **WAITING FOR SANDY** (Final Final Version – ha!!!)

Lyrics: © 2012 By Dennis Loren

## **Verse 1**

**We all got to New York City, by Friday night  
The moon was almost full, and casting a strange light  
We bunked in at the Parker, until the morning bright  
Then wandered 'round Manhattan, not thinking of our plight**

### ***Chorus:***

***We were all waiting for Sandy, who was heading up the coast  
They said she'd make it Monday, but we shouldn't give up hope  
Wa...wa...waiting for Sandy (repeat three more times)***

## **Verse 2**

**I hitched a ride with Chuck & Chris, on a quest for magic paint  
Then I headed for the Village, in search of beatnik saints  
It was Cricket, Felicia, and the girl with no name  
Who sat down beside me, like nothing had changed**

### ***Chorus:***

***We were all waiting for Sandy, who was heading up the coast  
They said she'd make it by Monday, but I was chasing ghosts  
Wa...wa...waiting for Sandy (repeat three more times)***

## **Verse 3**

**Our art show was on Sunday, at the Brooklyn Bowl  
Moonalice was amazing, but by six we had to roll  
Our flights were cancelled Monday, 'cause Sandy was in sight  
Ripping through New Jersey, she'd hit New York that night**

### ***Chorus:***

***No longer waiting for Sandy, she finally had arrived  
When would we make it back? Time and Delta would decide  
Wa...wa...waiting for Sandy (repeat three more times)***

## **Verse 4**

**Evacuate the Parker, a crane dangles by a thread  
Threatening all below, and causing so much dread  
We trekked down to the Sheraton, a long and soggy line  
Robin got us rooms that night, our luck would change in time**

### ***Chorus:***

***Staten Island and in Red Hook, Sandy did her worst  
Before she reached Manhattan, she hit the boroughs first  
Wa...wa...waiting for Sandy (repeat three more times)***

## **Verse 5**

**High water below 39th, subways & tunnels flood  
No electric power, but hands to help with love  
Our hearts go out to those, who stay behind and strive  
To pick-up all the pieces, of their shattered lives**

### ***Chorus:***

***We were stranded by Sandy. but we all made it back  
With thoughts of climate change, it's time to face the facts  
Wa...wa...waiting for Sandy (repeat three more times)***