

Northeaster

by Maine Sea Grant

Chorus:

Now I don't know

I don't know

I don't know where I'm a gonna go

When the Northeaster blow.

Groundfish movin' under me

Lobster boats out on the sea

Spotter planes up in the sky

We gotta grow some fish to fry

Chorus

Zebra mussels in our lakes

What to do for goodness sakes?

European green crabs to make a stew

Now we got Asian one's too

Chorus

Silver Spring's where money flows

Only if in hell it snows

Send some money, save my face

PI's crawl all over 'dis place

Chorus

NOAA they quickly say to me

Mon you better watch your feet

Water rising fast and hot

Gonna build the ark, or build it not?

Chorus

No time to count just what we're worth

(Not enough funding on this earth)

Where I go I hope there's rum

Not to worry, grant soon come.

Chorus

But I don't want to land in Kansas City

Don't want to land in Idaho

Don't want to land on no dusty desert

Don't want to see no cactus grow

Don't want to land in Crawford, Texas

or in some Wyoming town

Don't want to land in Silver Spring

Or in the Beltway's inner ground

We've all been to Hilton Head

We've all been to Portland West

Then we went to Galveston

Welcome to Rockport, Maine's the best

Chorus