

## ATLANTIS GOIN' DOWN

*Lyrics and music © Jack Williams & Judy Smith*

Down where the Mississippi meets the Gulf of Mexico,  
They raised a mighty city 'neath the levee, don't you know.  
People came to Louisiana, bringing music to the night -  
Africano, Espanol, Francais, rich and poor and black and white.

Then there came a great commotion from the Gulf of Mexico.  
Water rose above the city – cracked the levee, don't you know.  
Everybody ran for cover, they lost everything that day  
If they couldn't leave their homes,  
the water rose and swept them all away

### CHORUS

A hard rain fallin' - Pensacola to New Orleans  
Hear the sound, hear the sound  
Like the Incas [Easter Island] and Pompeii, they all blew away  
Like Atlantis....  
Like Atlantis goin' down

Then the terrible wind subsided and the sun returned to shine  
We saw a great destruction and we were praying for a sign  
But there was no help provided from the mansion on the hill  
So the poor and downtrodden went away,  
but return they never will

Then the secret doors were opened at the mansion on the hill  
There were words of resurrection, and the levees they would build  
There'll be music in the quarter; we'll go dancing on a limb  
And you're welcome to return,  
if you're white and wealthy and you're one of them