**Susquehanna (Here it Comes Again)**

The river brought the people here ten thousand years ago

Down by the point where the Fishing Creek and the Susquehanna flow

When the river rose they’d move their camps on up to higher ground

And the river gave the bottomlands the finest soil around

The settlers used the river like a highway to the woods

For fishing and for washing and for shipping all their goods

The natives said the river flooded every fourteen years

But they built their towns and mills and covered bridges without fear

But fourteen years came round and then

Those muddy waves came lapping once again

It’s that river – here it comes again

It makes me shiver – here it comes again

Well the valley’s broad and the soil is rich

And the fishing’s good but just one hitch

And that one hitch is every now and then

Those muddy waves come lapping once again

Yeah here it comes again

The settlers cut the timber down and they floated it to port

They quickly learned the river wouldn’t ship from south to north

One year they got a steamboat all the way to Nescopeck

Blew a boiler in the shallows and everything was wrecked

And as they saw that boiler getting hotter

Somebody was saying “Too much rocks, not enough water”

It’s that river – here it comes again

It makes me shiver – here it comes again

Well the valley’s broad and the soil is rich

And the fishing’s good but just one hitch

And that one hitch is every now and then

We’re paddling down Market Street again

Yeah here it comes again

There’s flooding in the winter when the ice blocks up the flow

There’s flooding in the springtime with the melting of the snow

There’s flooding in the summer when there’s days of heavy rain

And in the fall we take a break and we start it all again

But if you think the fall is safe get ready for the fix

Let me tell you about the pumpkin flood of 1786

Yeah that October the river came to steal

All the pumpkins right out of the fields

Like cannonballs that never sank

From top to bottom bank to bank

And we all know what cannonballs can do

With volume and velocity pumpkins can too

(harmonica bit)

Three hundred years later the Susquehanna rolls on

We build walls and dams and levees but the danger’s never gone

No matter how hard you can work to try to get control

It’s a simple fact that water’s gotta have someplace to go

So if living close to water is what you wanna do

Don’t be surprised when water wants to be closer to you

It’s that river – here it comes again

It makes me shiver – here it comes again

Well the valley’s broad and the soil is rich

And the fishing’s good but just one hitch

And that one hitch is every now and then

We’re pressure washing Town Park again

Yeah here it comes again