WAITING FOR SANDY (First Version)
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 by 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
I headed for the Village to see
Lost loves and beatnik saints

It was Cricket, Felicia
And the girl with no name
Who sat down beside me
As I recalled the game

Repeat chorus…

Verse 3.
Our art show was on Sunday
At the Brooklyn Bowl
Moonalice was amazing
But by six we had to roll

All flights were cancelled Monday
Because Sandy was in sight
Ripping through New Jersey
She’d hit New York that night

Repeat chorus…

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

New Chorus:
We were all waiting for Sandy
But we all made it back
With thoughts of global warming
It’s time we faced the facts

Wa…wa…waiting for Sandy
(repeat three more times)

Verse 5.
High water below 39th
Subways & tunnels flood
No electric power
And No place left to run

Our hearts go out to those
Who stay behind & strive
To pick-up all the pieces
Of their shattered lives

New Chorus:
We were all waiting for Sandy
But we all made it back
With thoughts of global warming
It’s time we faced the facts

Wa…wa…waiting for Sandy
(repeat three more times)