

Rainmaker

Bobbie Gentry

First day in August
Last rain was in May
When the rainmaker come to Kansas
In the middle of a dusty day
Said the rainmaker to the people
"Donate what you're all prepared to pay"
Said the rainmaker to the people
"And I'll conjure up a rain today"
Ninety degrees 'neath the trees where it's shady
Hundred and ten in the hot sun
Heat from the street burned the feet of the ladies
See how they run
Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah
Called down the lightnin'
By a mystical name
And the rainmaker called on the thunder
And then suddenly it began to rain
Then the rainmaker passed his hat to the people
But the people all turned away
And the rainmaker's eyes and the Kansas skies
Well they both became a darker grey
Ah ah ah ah, ah ah ah ah
First day in August
Last rain was in May
When the rainmaker come to Kansas
In the middle of a dusty day
And the rainmaker smiled as he hitched up his wagon
And without a word he rode way
And the people of the town heard the sound of his laughter
And they knew the rain had come to stay
Rain, rain, go away
Come again another day
Rain, rain, go away
Come again another day
Rain, rain, go away
Come again another day
Rain, rain, go away
Come again another day