Ever since I was a young boy
Before I'd ever know who I am
My father said you got to walk before you can crawl
So you can run as soon as you can stand
So you can run as soon as you can

Now if every breathing day is a lesson
I been writing this before I could read
When momma said, son, don't let this hard world
Do what it's doing to me
Don't let it do what it's done to me

It's a hard rain that's gonna fall on the city Still a hard rain that's gonna fall on the farm

There's no 7th day in a world without pity
There's no ball and chain but the change didn't come
Where's my better days? Where's my Jesus saves?
Where's someone to say?
We got to hang on
We're brothers in arms

Down in southern Alabama
It's "yes sir", "no ma'am", "thank you", and "please"
But don't you step out of line, don't re-write or define
What it means to see a man take a knee
Okay, oh, say can you see

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Still a hard rain that's gonna fall on the farm

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Where's my better days? Where's my Jesus saves?
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We're brothers in arms
We're brothers in arms

It's a hard rain that's gonna fall on the city Still a hard rain that's gonna fall on the farm It's a hard rain that's gonna fall on the city Still a hard rain don't give a damn who you are

There's no 7th day in a world without pity
There's no ball and chain but the change didn't come
Where's my better days? Where's my Jesus saves?
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