

# Let The Rain Come Down

Brent Cobb

Well I don't need rain, Lord, the sun sure stings  
Somebody string a rattle snake up  
Good Lord my whole world ran dry  
The day that wicked ol' witch said bye

She put a curse on me, one on the river  
Now my crops won't grow no more  
I've got a hollow heart, a pocket full of nothing  
My soul won't rest and my eyes won't pour  
Let the rain come down

I should've been long gone cold turkey  
Instead I'm sitting on the front porch stoned  
Looking back now the past was murky  
It ain't no wonder why my money's all gone

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Now my crops won't grow no more  
I've got a hollow heart, a pocket full of nothing  
My soul won't rest and my eyes won't pour  
Let the rain come down  
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(Mmm, Let it rain)

Look yonder to the West, I can feel it in my bones  
Here come a hard rain just a blacking out the sky  
I'd run for shelter if it wasn't me  
Better pay heed to the past, you'll wind up dry

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