

## Silver Iodide Blues

C.W. McCall

Well, now, pay attention people  
Just in case you hadn't heard  
There's some folks messin' 'round  
With Mother Nature's little world, baby  
And what they do is really freaky  
They gets themselves a plane  
And they fly it around with chemicals, baby  
Tryin' ta make it rain  
So when you're out there in that blizzard,  
Shiverin' in the cold  
Just look up to the sky  
And thank the Government for the snow  
And sing the low-down, experimental, cloud-seedin',  
Who-needs-'em-baby? silver i-i-o-dide blues  
Oh, yeah.  
Woo!