

Praying for Rain

Don Henley

Something's different, something's changed
And I don't know what
Even the old folks can't recall
When it's ever been this hot and dry
Dust devils whirlin' on the first day of July
It's a hundred degrees at 10:00 AM
Not a cloud up in the sky

We hardly had a winter
Had about a week of spring
Crops are burned-up in the fields
There's a blanket of dust on everything
The weatherman is sayin'
That there ain't no change in sight
Lord, I've never been a prayin' man
But I'm sayin' one tonight

I'm prayin' for rain
I'm prayin' for rain
Lord, I ain't never asked for much
And I don't mean to complain
I'm prayin' for rain

I ain't no wise man
But I'm no fool
I believe that Mother Nature
Has taken us to school
Maybe we just took too much
Or put too little back
It isn't knowledge
It's humility we lack

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Some people pray for victory
Some people pray for peace
Some people pray for extra time
Some pray for sweet release
Some pray for health and happiness
For riches and renown
But none of this will matter much
If the waters don't come down

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