

The Rains

Fred Eaglesmith

Well, it hadn't rained in as many Sundays as the preacher he had prayed
But it didn't matter 'cause nobody prayed it anyway
Some danced and some sang
Some threw silver rings
And the corn got yella and the wheat all died
And the sun dried up the springs
When the rains came
The whole town lost it's mind
Poured gasoline down Main Street
And we set it up on fire
When the rains came
How were we to know
We'd held on for so long
And just to let it go
When the rains came
And they called in the state troopers
And they called in the police
And they arrested everybody
My brothers and me
And when we got to court
And they put us on the stand
We just looked at each other
Started laughing once again
'Cause when the rains came
The whole town lost it's mind
Poured gasoline down Main Street
And we set it up on fire
When the rains came
How were we to know
We'd held on for so long
And just to let it go
When the rains came
Some say it's a tragedy
Some say it's a shame
Some say it's the water
We never got to drink
Some blame Jesus
Some blame the rock and roll
I think we were just trying to get
A little bit of control
So, when the rains came
The whole town lost it's mind
Poured gasoline down Main Street
And we set it up on fire
When the rains came
How were we to know
We'd held on for so long
And just to let it go
When the rains came
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