Ain't no people on the old dirt road No more weather on the old dirt road But it's better than a mudslide momma when the dry spell comes Oh oh old dirt road Ain't no difference on the old dirt road Tarred and feathered on the old dirt road It's like trying to shovel smoke with a pitchfork in the wind Breezin through the dead wood on a hot summer day I saw a human being lazybonin' out in the hay I said uh, hey Mister Human can ya rainmaker too? He said I guess it's OK, Ya know the only thing we need is wate Cool clear water! Ain't no people on the old dirt road No more weather on the old dirt road But it's better than a mudslide momma when the morning comes Oh oh oh old dirt road Ain't no difference on the old dirt road Tarred and feathered on the old dirt road Sail away