

## Stop The Rain

Shenandoah

Oh it sure can rain  
Down in New Orleans  
Turn the city streets into raging streams  
While the beer can boats  
Sit in Jackson Square  
I met a mystery woman with raven hair

She cast a spell  
Somehow I knew that to resist  
Would be in vain  
I might as well have tried to stop the rain

In a hotel room  
Above the stage and street  
Her dark skin soft on the tangled sheets  
Oh the winter wind howls  
As our souls entwine  
Forbidden fruit makes the sweetest wine

Time stood still  
Passion would ignite a hurricane  
Oh I might as well have tried to stop the rain

[?]

In my dreams, in my dreams  
Cause in the cold gray dawn of reality

[?]

I still hear my voice beggin' her to stay  
I still taste the tears that I kissed away

Then she was gone  
I feel the footsteps echo in my brain  
Oh I might as well have tried to stop the rain

Stop the rain, stop the rain  
Stop the rain, stop the rain  
Oh I might as well have tried to stop the rain  
And it sure can rain down in New Orleans