Heavy Cloud No Rain

Turned on the weather man just after the news I needed sweet rain to wash away my blues He looked at the chart but he look in vain Heavy cloud but no rain

Back in time with Louis XVI At the court of the people he was number one He'd be the bluest blood they'd ever seen When the king said hi to the guillotine The royal astrologer was run out of breath He thought that maybe the rain would postpone his death He look in sky but he look in vain Heavy cloud but no rain

Well the land was cracking and the river was dry All the crops were dying when they ought to be high So to save his farm from the banker's draft The farmer took out a book on some old witchcraft He made a spell and a potion on a midsummer's night He killed a brindled calf in the pale moonlight He prayed to the sky but he prayed in vain Heavy cloud but no rain

Heavy cloud but no rain The sun won't shine till the clouds are gone The clouds won't go till their work is done And every morning you'll hear me pray If only it would rain today

I asked my baby if there'd be some way She said she'd save her love for a rainy day I look in the sky but I look in vain Heavy cloud but no rain