Devil Makes Three

Wouldn't take long for the rivers 'round here to rise Wouldn't take long for the rivers 'round here to rise Wouldn't take long for the rivers to rise There wouldn't be nothing but the sea and the sky Wouldn't take long for the rivers 'round here to rise

Forty days and forty nights
Forty days and nights of rain and we would start all over again
In just forty days and forty nights of rain

The wind and rain will not knock upon your door
The wind and rain will not knock upon your door
The wind and rain, they came before anybody knew what
a door was for
The wind and rain will not knock upon the door

Forty days and forty nights
Forty days and nights of rain and we would start all over again
In just forty days and forty nights of rain

Cities they are built and then they're broken
Nothing lasts forever, so they say
We all know how long it took to build this
But how long would it take now just to wash it all away

These fools believe that they can control the tide
These fools believe that they can turn the tide
No one turns the tide and everybody swims when the waters rise
These fools believe that they can turn the tide

Forty days and forty nights

Forty days and nights of rain and we would start all over again

In just forty days and forty nights of rain