

## Pray for Rain

### Devil Makes Three

We're going up now just like a kite  
Burning our wings on a sun so bright  
Wondering where lightning will strike  
Everybody says that the end's in sight  
Shadow was booing in the minds of men  
We made our home inside this lion's den  
Salute, soldier, the boss is inside  
He makes no distinction between wrong and right

Well everybody has their price  
Is that true, is that right  
Who is eyeing on me  
Hey it's you, tomorrow me  
Well that wind is blowing hard outside  
And the [?] they still burn so bright  
I'm praying for some rain tonight

Open hand's a blessing and closed hand a curse  
Everything that grows started out in the dirt  
Don't you worry 'bout the line or you'll place [?]  
They say the first will be last  
But will the last be first

And yes you heard, I said now, talk is cheap  
Guess that depends on the words that you speak  
Memphis, Tennessee, 1968, you can get  
[?] bullet holes for the things that you say, well

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But there's still some things even gold can't buy  
Why would we paint this world black and white  
Everybody choose a side  
But when the train keeps on moving you're along for the ride, well

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Is that true, is that right  
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