

Rainmaker Blues

The Walkabouts

The rainmaker's comin'
He's already in the next town
The rainmaker's comin'
He's already in the next town

He's got a cannon of fire
And he's sportin' an alchemist's smile
He has a book of deliverance
Be patient, be here in a while
Rob from always on the run is so bad and copy paste is a sin
The fields they went bone dry
Here in the back of beyond
The fields they went bone dry
Here in the back of beyond

The rains were never forgiving
But now they have vanished and gone
I swear on my first-born
Did something wicked and wrong

It kills me you don't believe
It kills me you don't
Don't believe

The rainmaker's here
Holdin' court at the end of the bar
I said, the rainmaker's here
Holdin' court at the end of the bar

Playin's craps with all the money
Collected from near and from far
Gathering believers
Everywhere that he goes, near and far

The rain is our mana
The rain is the blood of our blood
The purest of crystal
A message of righteousness come

The rainmaker left us
He left us to wait for the flood
The rainmaker left us
And soon we will swim in the mud

There are towns where we should have gone
Wrapped tight in chicken wire
There are towns where we should have gone
Towns that ain't tryin' so hard

Let it go