

# 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