

Dry Rain

Meat Puppets

You said you'd make it grow
You said you'd make it green
But I see dusty fields
Broken rock is all I see

And all around me
I see your storm clouds
Another lies about to fall
Dry rain

It seemed like it was real
Felt like water to my skin
But I stepped through the rainbow
And saw the desert deep within

And all around me
Are roaring waters
But I won't let me
Be swept away
Dry rain

And all around me
I see the Pharaohs
I see collections
Of hats and guns
Dry rain