

Drought

Dave Dudley

(You can dam out the water and shut the wind out)
But a man ain't been born who can destroy a drought

There's a hot screaming wind at my door but I just don't care a
nymore

There's a crop killing drought on the way and my good woman she
left me today

Oh she stayed just as long as she could but then the farm has n
ot treated us good

She begged me to pack up and go but then farming is all that I
know

You can dam out the water...

She cried as if I were to blame but the Lord knows I can't make
it rain

There's a hot screaming sun up in the sky it's so still I can h
ear the grass die

So I'll wait for the coolness of dark and bear up to this pain
in my heart

And I'll pray with the coming of each dawn that this crop killi
ng drought will be gone

You can dam out the water...