

# The Rain Came Down

Steve Earle

The old man loaded up everything that he owned  
On a wagon and headed out West  
The old woman fearlessly faced the unknown  
'Cause she figured he knew what was best

And they settled down hard on a government grant  
With six mouths to feed and forty acres to plant

And the rain came down  
Like an angel come down from above  
An' the rain came down  
It'll wash you away an' there ain't never enough

Fall turned to winter, another year gone  
Over and over again  
Some took lives from the land an' moved on  
Some stayed on to plow it back in

And the Good Lord, He giveth and He taketh away  
And the restless shall go and the faithful shall stay

And the rain came down  
Like an angel come down from above  
An' the rain came down  
It'll wash you away an' there ain't never enough

And my grand daddy died in the room he was born in  
Twenty three summers ago  
But I could've sworn he's beside me this morning  
When the Sheriff showed up at my door

So don't you come around here with your auctioneer man  
'Cause you can have the machines but you ain't taking my land

And the rain came down  
Like an angel come down from above  
An' the rain came down  
It'll wash you away an' there ain't never enough