

# The Rains

Fred Eaglesmith

Well, it hadn't rained in as many Sundays as the preacher he had prayed  
But it didn't matter 'cause nobody prayed it anyway  
Some danced and some sang  
Some threw silver rings  
And the corn got yella and the wheat all died  
And the sun dried up the springs  
When the rains came  
The whole town lost it's mind  
Poured gasoline down Main Street  
And we set it up on fire  
When the rains came  
How were we to know  
We'd held on for so long  
And just to let it go  
When the rains came  
And they called in the state troopers  
And they called in the police  
And they arrested everybody  
My brothers and me  
And when we got to court  
And they put us on the stand  
We just looked at each other  
Started laughing once again  
'Cause when the rains came  
The whole town lost it's mind  
Poured gasoline down Main Street  
And we set it up on fire  
When the rains came  
How were we to know  
We'd held on for so long  
And just to let it go  
When the rains came  
Some say it's a tragedy  
Some say it's a shame  
Some say it's the water  
We never got to drink  
Some blame Jesus  
Some blame the rock and roll  
I think we were just trying to get  
A little bit of control  
So, when the rains came  
The whole town lost it's mind  
Poured gasoline down Main Street  
And we set it up on fire  
When the rains came  
How were we to know  
We'd held on for so long  
And just to let it go  
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