

Old Dirt Road

Harry Nilsson

Ain't no people on the old dirt road
No more weather on the old dirt road
But it's better than a mudslide momma when the dry spell comes
Oh oh oh old dirt road
Ain't no difference on the old dirt road
Tarred and feathered on the old dirt road
It's like trying to shovel smoke with a pitchfork in the wind
Breezin through the dead wood on a hot summer day
I saw a human being lazybonin' out in the hay
I said uh, hey Mister Human can ya rainmaker too?
He said I guess it's OK, Ya know the only thing we need is water
Cool clear water!
Ain't no people on the old dirt road
No more weather on the old dirt road
But it's better than a mudslide momma when the morning comes
Oh oh oh old dirt road
Ain't no difference on the old dirt road
Tarred and feathered on the old dirt road
Sail away