

# Rainmaker

Harry Nilsson

First day in August  
Last rain was in May  
When the rainmaker came to Kansas  
In the middle of a dusty day

The rainmaker said to the people  
"Tell me what you are prepared to pay"  
The rainmaker said to the people  
"Well, I'll conjure up a rain today"

Ninety degrees 'neath the trees where it's shady  
Hundred and ten in the hot sun  
Heat from the street burned the feet of the ladies  
See how they run

Called down the lightnin' by a mystical name  
Then the rainmaker called on the thunder  
And suddenly it began to rain  
Then the rainmaker passed his hat to the people

But the people all turned away  
Then the rainmaker's eyes  
And the Kansas skies  
Both became a darker gray

First day in August last rain was in May  
When the rainmaker came to Kansas  
In the middle of a dusty day  
The rainmaker smiled as he hitched up his wagon

And without a word he rode way  
Then the people of the town heard  
The sound of his laughter  
And they knew the rain had come to stay

Rain rain go away  
Come again another day  
Rain rain go away  
Come again another day

Rain  
Rain  
Rain

Raaaiinnn  
Raaaiinnn  
Raaaiinnn