

Raining On The Plains

Sara Storer

The galahs they know that it's that time
Upside down on the power lines
Making a family on their minds
Raining on the plains again

Can you hear it drumming on that old tin sheet
No better sound to make you fall to sleep
No dream of tonne crops and big fat sheep
Raining on the plains again

Haven't seen the Warrumbungles all day
There's a fair chance so the old blokes say
Reminds of the start back in 58
Yeah thunder on the plains again

Looks like the break that we've been looking for
And the dogs are doing donuts on the lawn
Chasing their tails they can smell the storm
Raining on the plains again

You can't make money out of dirt that's dry
Bring on the rain from that stormy sky
Grab a beer! From the fridge
And raise it high
'Cause it raining on the plains again

The last time the dog did that
Couldn't get to me ute for the fences and logs
Couldn't sleep with noise of the mozzies and the frogs
What a storm on the plains again

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