

## (See the Sky) About to Rain

The Byrds

See the sky about to rain  
Locomotive pull the train  
Whistle blowin through my brain  
Signals curling on an open plain  
Rolling down the track again  
See the sky, about to rain

Some are bound for happiness  
Some are bound for glory  
Some are bound to live with less  
Who can tell your story

See the sky about to rain  
Locomotive pull the train  
Whistle blowin through my brain  
Signals curling on an open plain  
Rolling down the track again  
See the sky, about to rain

I was down in Dixie land  
Played a silver fiddle  
Played it loud and then the man  
Broke it down the middle  
See the sky about to rain