

## Weeded Out

The Roches

By Maggie, Terre and Suzzzy Roche  
What is the matter with the weather  
How come you don't get any rain  
You search the sky for signs of life  
But out on the prairie in your dried up corn  
You never felt so weary and you never been this torn  
You're being weeded  
You're being weeded  
You're being weeded out  
Remember when a couple years back  
You won the raffle at the dance  
They made a path you gave a laugh  
How will you find something else where you go  
As hard as a harvest and as heavy as a hoe  
You're being weeded  
You're being weeded  
You're being weeded out  
Rise and shine another time  
Standing in the endless afternoon so warm  
Not a cloud in the air but you're still counting on a storm  
You're being weeded  
You're being weeded  
You're being weeded out