

And It Stoned Me

Van Morrison

1. Half a mile from the county fair, and the rain came pouring down

Me and Billy standing there with a silver half a crown

Hands full of fishing gear, and the tackle on our backs

We just stood there getting wet, with our backs against the fence

R: Oh, the water

Oh, the water

Oh, the water

Let it run all over me

And it stoned me to my soul

Stoned me just like jelly roll

And it stoned me

And it stoned me to my soul

Stoned me just going home

And it stoned me

2. And the rain let up, and the sun came out, we were getting dry

Almost glad a pickup truck nearly passed us by

So we jumped right in and the driver grinned and he dropped us up the road

We looked at the swim, and we jumped right in not to mention fishing poles

R: Oh, the water...

3. On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were getting dry

Then we saw the man from across the road with the sunshine in his eyes

Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar

There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said "Hey there you are"

R: Oh, the water...