

Stop Rainin' Lord

Warren Zevon

I rode down to Mechanicsburg
on a cold and wintery day
and I heard a tram by the railroad tracks
and he had these words to say

I worked forty years as a fireman boy
on the Pennsylvania line
and I ended up just a derelict
drinkin' booms farm apple wine

where can a bum find bed and board
when you gonna make it stop rainin' lord

I rode out of Mechanicsburg
on a freight train a half mile long
but i still think back to the railroad track
and that hobo's mournful song

where can a bum find bed and board
when you gonna make it stop rainin' lord