

# Bobs, Rainbird

You can hear me in the early hours  
drumming on the screens  
You can dance and run in summer showers  
I'm feeding the greens  
You'll laugh in a child-like way  
when you water... every other day

I want to be - your Rainbird

Water is life and I am the giver  
hose down the driveway, flow to the river

I can whisper in the night  
in your flower bed  
You can mow, I'll be alright  
I've got a pop-up head  
Snow-melt will be the source  
Turning the desert... into a golf course

I want to be - your Rainbird

oh... water is life and I am the giver  
hose down the driveway, flow to the river  
thunder or lightning - no precipitation  
changing the climate - drip irrigation

I want to be - your Rainbird  
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