

# Continental Drifters, Daddy Just Wants It To Rain

Written by Peter Holsapple

Main Voice: PETER

Produced by Continental Drifters & Mike Mayeux

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Daddy was the eldest of ten  
And my mama was an only child  
She must've represented back then  
The part of him that couldn't go wild  
She was free  
Something he could never be  
'Cause daddy was the one  
Who always took responsibility.

They met at a USO dance hall  
At the start of the Second World War  
She was gentle, kind and intelligent  
Something daddy'd never known before  
And they danced  
Later on came the romance  
'Cause daddy shipped out  
Before he had the chance to ask for her hand.

But it all turned out all right  
And he would lay in his hammock at night  
Dreaming of a family and home  
With the woman that he left behind  
At night, his shipmates would go check out the bars  
But daddy'd just stare at the stars  
And dream of her  
'Til he thought he might lose his mind.

They got married on V.E. Day  
By the preacher from my mama's church  
Mama'd always dreamed of a honeymoon  
But daddy had to go back to work  
He plowed those fields  
Since the Navy never taught him a trade  
Mama'd make his lunch  
And they'd eat it out in the shade.

The boys were born in the fifties  
Georgie, Herman and me  
And we grew up wanting for nothing  
'Til Georgie saw his first TV  
It was the Christmas of 1959  
There was a console in the living room  
Well, mama and the boys watched variety shows  
And daddy just stared out at the moon.

The drought hit hard in the sixties  
And the irrigation couldn't control  
Mama sighed when they sold the farm  
But daddy lost a piece of his soul  
He said "Hard work is a virtue  
And you should always work as hard as you can"  
He said "Hard work will never hurt you"  
But he never said nothing about the land.

Yeah, but mama always told us boys  
"You should follow the Golden Rule  
Always look for the good in the other guy  
But never be anyone's fool"  
Then daddy'd laugh a little

Then he'd look out at his weather vane  
Oh mama wants a rainbow  
Daddy just wants it to rain.

They moved in with Herman's family  
In the nice part of the city  
Mama'd help Gina with the grandchildren  
And tried to make the house look pretty  
But daddy'd sit at his window  
From when he got up 'til he went to bed  
Just knowing that he'd failed his family  
He couldn't get it out of his head.

It was the summer of 1978  
When mama caught pneumonia and died  
Daddy lost his will to live that fall  
Now they're buried side by side  
And in the midst of all our grief  
Georgie said to our relief  
"Well, mama got her rainbow  
And it's starting to rain".

He said "Mama got her rainbow  
And it's starting to rain".

And it's starting to rain  
It's starting to rain  
It's starting to rain  
It's starting to rain  
It's starting to rain.

It's starting to rain  
It's starting to rain  
It's starting to rain, to rain, rain  
To rain.