

Junkhouse, Praying For The Rain

A big sun setting on the fields, I can't sleep on this tractor wheel
put my seed into the earth, they never tell me just what it's worth

I'm praying for the rain, the open sky will seal my veins
when every farmer has made his grain, I'm praying for the rain,
I'm still praying

the road was clear the night was too, and that's how I remember you
I hop a fence, I make my bed, but I can't make you leave my head

I'm praying for the rain, just to wash away this pain
another headlight through my brain, I'm praying for the rain,
I'm still praying

now all my words have headed north, they rode a taxi or took a horse
the way i loved you was all in vain, I'm still praying for the rain
I'm praying for the rain, beat the drum till I'm insane
give the next dance craze a name, I'm praying for the rain,
I'm still praying