

# Dave Dudley, Drought

(You can dam out the water and shut the wind out)  
But a man ain't been born who can destroy a drought

There's a hot screaming wind at my door but I just don't care anymore  
There's a crop killing drought on the way and my good woman she left me today  
Oh she stayed just as long as she could but then the farm has not treated us good  
She begged me to pack up and go but then farming is all that I know  
You can dam out the water...

She cried as if I were to blame but the Lord knows I can't make it rain  
There's a hot screaming sun up in the sky it's so still I can hear the grass die  
So I'll wait for the coolness of dark and bear up to this pain in my heart  
And I'll pray with the coming of each dawn that this crop killing drought will be gone  
You can dam out the water...