

# Lobo, Who'll Stop The Rain

(J.C. Fogerty)

As long as I remember  
The rain been comin' down.  
Clouds of misery pourin'  
Confusion on the ground.  
Good men through the ages,  
Tryin' to find the sun;  
And I wonder, Yes I wonder  
Who'll stop the rain.  
I went down Virginia,  
Seekin' shelter from the storm.  
Caught up in the fable,  
I watched the mystery morn.  
Five year plans and new deals,  
Wrapped in golden chains.  
And I wonder, Still I wonder  
Who'll stop the rain.  
Heard the singer playin',  
How they yelled for more.  
The crowd had rushed together,  
Tryin' to keep warm.  
But still the rain kept pourin',  
Fallin' on my ears.  
And I wonder, Still I wonder  
Who'll stop the rain.