

# Michelle Shocked, No Sign Of Rain

When I leave this town you will not see me cry  
An east Texas town with all the wells run dry  
Looking to the sky, waiting for a change  
No sign of rain

And if I find life beyond the Interstate  
Past the rusting rails and the cattle grates  
Maybe I will call from a truckstop on my way  
And I'll say "Howdy, ya'll...still no sign of rain"

But until that day this porch is my highway  
I hear trucks roll by, fanning my desires  
Spitting in the eye of hurricanes  
Still no sign of rain, no

And watch the sun go down  
On this east Texas town