

# Ryan Adams, Shadowlands

God, please bring the rain  
Yeah, and bring it soon  
Let it flood right through the houses  
Into Judy's room

With a father on amphetamines  
Her mother hides the pearls  
Reach out into the darkness  
And find my little girl

'Cause she's angry like a salesman  
That couldn't make a sale  
Threw her wedding ring in the sewer  
And damned them all to hell

Please lead her to the mountain  
That you fashioned out of sand  
While the roaches climb the walls  
From the hotel where he calls

Most people never find a love  
Most people never find a love  
Sometimes you just can be a man  
Sometimes you just can be a man  
When your living in the darkness  
Of the shadowlands  
The shadowlands  
The shadowlands