

The Go Set, Sheppards Town

In Sheppard's Town the cars go round, with stereos that shake the ground
Two hotels and the Saturday game, the hand on the clock is slow to change
When the factory stack bellows steam, is the only time a cloud is seen
For the rains they are a long lost friend that never returned home again
Waiting for the rain, waiting for the wind of change
Waiting for the rain, waiting for the Saturday game
In Sheppard's Town
And the High School kids still talk of rebellion, but someone here forgot to tell them,
To forget about those hopes and dreams, and live a life by simple means
One in five forges new frontiers, and return home after many years
But still the rains don't fall on the ground, for the thirsty changeless Sheppard's Town
Waiting for the rain, waiting for the wind of change
Waiting for the rain, waiting for the Saturday game
And a new highway with an extra lane
In Sheppard's Town