

# Van Morrison, And It Stoned Me

Half a mile from the county fair  
And the rain keep pourin' down  
Me and Billy standin' there  
With a silver half a crown  
Hands are full of a fishin' rod  
And the tackle on our backs  
We just stood there gettin' wet  
With our backs against the fence

Oh, the water  
Oh, the water  
Oh, the water  
Hope it don't rain all day

[Chorus:]  
And it stoned me to my soul  
Stoned me just like Jelly Roll  
And it stoned me  
And it stoned me to my soul  
Stoned me just like goin' home  
And it stoned me

Then the rain let up and the sun came up  
And we were gettin' dry  
Almost let a pick-up truck nearly pass us by  
So we jumped right in and the driver grinned  
And he dropped us up the road  
We looked at the swim and we jumped right in  
Not to mention fishing poles

Oh, the water  
Oh, the water  
Oh, the water  
Let it run all over me

[Chorus]

On the way back home we sang a song  
But our throats were getting dry  
Then we saw the man from across the road  
With the sunshine in his eyes  
Well he lived all alone in his own little home  
With a great big gallon jar  
There were bottles too, one for me and you  
And he said Hey! There you are

Oh, the water  
Oh, the water  
Oh, the water  
Get it myself from the mountain stream

[Chorus]