Cowboy Junkies "Handouts in the Rain"

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[Richie Havens cover]

You can talk about your neighbor You can grab him by the collar You can hurt him only if he hollers "let me go?-let me go"

But we all know that's old-fashioned And it can only lead to pain Where we might end up on the corner Taking handouts in the rain

You can bomb your foreign brother You can hurt him until he dies You can kill him until he never asks you why You're on his land?-you're on his land

But we all know that's all over And that can only lead to blame Where we might end up for our country Taking handouts in the rain

You can trample on your sister

You can hurt her only if she cries You can hurt her only if she cares With all her heart?-with all her heart

But we all know she'd be a mother And that could only lead to shame Where she might end up for her children Taking handouts in the rain

Teach your children stories You can fill them full of lies You can make them all despise One another?-one another

But when they all find out later And they call us by our rightful names And send us shamefully to old age Taking handouts in the rain

Taking handouts in the rain Taking handouts in the rain

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