

Steve Earle & THE Dukes

"The Rain Came Down"

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The old man loaded up everything that he owned
On a wagon and headed out west
The old woman fearlessly
faced the unknown 'Cause she figured he knew what
was best
And they settled down hard on a government
grant
With six mouths to feed and forty acres to plant
And the rain came down Like an angel come down
from above
And the rain came down It'll wash you away
and there ain't never enough
Fall turned to winter
another year gone
Over and over again
Some took
their lives from their land and moved on
And some
stayed on to plow it back in
And the good Lord he
giveth and he taketh away
And the restless shall go
and the faithful shall stay
Now my granddaddy died in
the room he was born in
Twenty-three summers ago
But I could have sworn he was beside me this morning
When the sheriff showed up at my door
So don't you
come around here with your auctioneer man 'Cause
you can have the machines but you ain't taking my land

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