



W6 – Who'll stop the rain

Long as I remember
the rain been comin' down.
Clouds of myst'ry pouring
confusion on the ground.
Good men through the ages,
try'n' to find the sun,

and I wonder, still I wonder,
who'll stop the rain.

I went down Virginia
seekin' shelter from the storm.
Caught up in the fable,
I watched the tower grow.
Five years plans and new deals,
wrapped in golden chains,

and I wonder, still I wonder,
who'll stop the rain.

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Heard the singers playin'
how we cheered for more.
The crowd had rushed together,
trying' to keep warm.
Still the rain kept pourin',
fallin' in my ears,

and I wonder, still I wonder
who'll stop the rain.