Between steeples and the dirt
The wheat fields and the empty church
There's hard times just gettin' by
Better pray for a run of luck
Before the sun and my hopes get up
And I'm just tough enough to try

Well it's been dry like the county line
It seems like anything moving is leavin' town
Now I'm all alone hoping she'll come home
It's like waitin' on good rain or Jesus to come down

I said something's gotta change So they widened up the old two-lane Just the same she's gone It might take an act of God But I'm bettin' everything I've got She'll turn around and come home

Well it's been dry like the county line
It seems like anything moving is leavin' town
Now I'm all alone hoping she'll come home
It's like waitin' on good rain or Jesus to come down

So come on good rain
Come on Jesus
I'll make it okay
'Cause tomorrow don't mean nothin'
If she's not here
She's everything
She's everything

Well it's been dry like the county line
It seems like anything moving is leavin' town
Now I'm all alone hoping she'll come home
It's like waitin' on good rain or Jesus to come down
It's like waitin' on good rain or Jesus to come down
Well come on down
To the lonely town

I said come on down
Come on Jesus, come on down
Come on Jesus, come on down
Well come on down
Well come on down
Well come on down
This lonely town

Waitin' on good rain, good rain A whole lotta good rain, good rain Waitin' on Jesus to come on down