

## Stop Rainin' Lord

Warren Zevon

I rode down to Mechanicsburg  
on a cold and wintery day  
and I heard a tram by the railroad tracks  
and he had these words to say

I worked forty years as a fireman boy  
on the Pennsylvania line  
and I ended up just a derelict  
drinkin' booms farm apple wine

where can a bum find bed and board  
when you gonna make it stop rainin' lord

I rode out of Mechanicsburg  
on a freight train a half mile long  
but i still think back to the railroad track  
and that hobo's mournful song

where can a bum find bed and board  
when you gonna make it stop rainin' lord