

Dear Oklahoma Rain

By Chris Goering (BMI)

Capo 1

C Em
The cracks in the field are just open ugly sores
F Asus2 (Am)
Swallowing the seeds of hope and keeping my family poor.

I work and fight the land cause there ain't nothing else to do
When seven hungry sets of eyes are staring up at you.

We got acres of dreaming dust and part of a two bottom plough
A marker by the tree of a memory that won't fade no how.

The neighbors have all cut out but this was your mother's dream
Her ol cross binds us here, we ain't never gonna leave

Chorus

Em
Dear Oklahoma rain
Am C Am Em
Roll across the prairie, roll like drive wheels on a train
Em
Dear Oklahoma rain
Am C Am Em
Sometimes you scare me, sometimes you make me sane
Em Am C Em
Please come north and ease our pain dear Oklahoma rain.

The sky won't fall a drop no matter how hard we pray
It seems like the big boss upstairs is gonna get the final say

Guess I could find Little Coyote, get him to dance the rain
But he won't work for free and I got nothing left to trade

A red tinted wind just howled across our place
Left a bunch of trash and dirt and not a drop of grace

What's a man to do when there's no place left to go?
No dust could take my faith for the smell of rain I hope.

Chorus

Am C Em
Dear Oklahoma Rain

Am Em C
Dear Oklahoma Rain

Ending: let it ring on the C