

# STOP RAININ' LORD

Jason Isbell

(G) I rolled down to Mechanicsburg on a cold and wintry (D) day

And I (G) heard a tramp by the (C) railroad (G) tracks

And he had these (D) words to (G) say

(G) I worked forty years as fireman boy on the Pennsylvania (D) Line

And I (G) ended up (C) just a (G) derelict,

Drinkin' (D) Boonesfarm Apple (G) Wine

## CHORUS:

Oh (Em) where can a (G) bum find (C) bed and (G) board

(C) When you gonna (G) make it stop (D) rainin' (G) Lord

(Em) Where can a (G) bum find (C) bed and (G) board

(C) When you gonna (G) make it stop (D) rainin' (G) Lord

## BREAK

(G) I rolled out of Mechanicsburg on a freight train a half mile (D) long

But I (G) still think back to the (C) railroad (G) track

And that (D) hobo's mournful (G) song

## Chorus (2 X)

(C) When you gonna (G) make it stop (D) rainin' (G) Lord

R. Hatfield