Weeded Out

The Roches

by Maggie, Terre and Suzzy RocheWhat is the matter with the weather
How come you don't get any rain
You search the sky for signs of life
But out on the prairie in your dried up corn
You never felt so weary and you never been this tornYou're being weeded
You're being weeded
You're being weeded outRemember when a couple years back
You won the raffle at the dance
They made a path you gave a laugh
How will you find something else where you go
As hard as a harvest and as heavy as a hoeYou're being weeded
You're being weeded
You're being weeded outRise and shine another time
Standing in the endless afternoon so warm
Not a cloud in the air but you're still counting on a stormYou're being weeded
You're being weeded
You're being weeded out

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