

# Not A Drop Of Rain

Robert Earl Keen

Streets are almost empty, shops are closed down  
There's not a soul left in the bar to tell my troubles to  
Think I'll walk down to the river that runs just south of town  
I hate like hell when there ain't nothin' left to do  
But stand beneath the river bridge and listen for the train  
It's been a long hot summer, not a drop of rain I broke down in December  
I headed for the coast  
I thought the wind and water would elevate my mind  
I surfaced in the springtime feelin' like a ghost  
Missin' more than ever the things I left behind  
Now I'm standin' on this riverbank and still cannot explain  
It's been a long hot summer, not a drop of rain  
My bag is full of letters unopened and unread  
I'm sure they'd tell the story of worry and of form  
My heart is beating heavy with all we left unsaid  
I swear to you I never meant you any harm  
But sacrifice and compromise could never stand the strain  
It's been a long hot summer, not a drop of rain Tonight I'll close my eyes again and try to see your face  
And listen for your voice to tell me it's alright to sleep  
Convince myself I'll wake up in another time and place  
Knowin' all the while that it's a promise I can't keep  
A string of broken promises, another link of chain  
It's been a long hot summer, not a drop of rain The children on the playground, the lovers in the shade  
Remind me of a life and time that feels more like a dream  
When the sound of love and laughter was the music that we played  
As we lay beside the waters of a never ending stream  
Now the stream has gone to hiding, the dream lives on in vain  
It's been a long hot summer, not a drop of rain

Songwriters

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