

# DELTA RAIN

Words and Music by David Mowry

## Verse 1

Just after The Towers came down in 2001, I went down to Arkansas while the whole world came undone. Straight down from Memphis down on highway 61, "King Biscuit" bound with my friend Harry and my good son.

## Verse 2

Rolling South beneath a cloudless quiet blue sky, cotton bales big as buses off in the fields by the roadside. Chasing the blues in the land of "Sonny Boy" and "Sonny Pane", we caught em' down in "Helena" in a downpour of delta rain.

## Chorus:

Delta rain, wash these blues away, the dust of Armageddon is blowing your way. Damp it down with the tears of a true blues man. All them New York Yankees need a helping hand.

## Verse 3

A blues festival is just a way to celebrate the sad, get your feeling up and out before, they turn your insides bad. What a better thing to do when your worlds in an uproar, sing your broken heart out on the brink of a world war.

## Verse 4

My good son and me singing our blues out on the street, down in the scrum with everyone clapping their hands and stomping their feet. There's sweet Walter and his whisky breath wandering out in the crowd, Harry standing in the "Arc a blue" and he's yellin' aloud.

## Chorus:

Delta rain-wash these blues away, the dust of Armageddon is blowing your way. Damp it down with the tears of a true bluesman, all God's children got trouble in the Promised Land.

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Outro

Delta rain-wash these blues away, delta rain-wash these blues away, delta  
rain-wash these blues away...

END