

Hey Rain (The Innisfail Rain Song)

Bill Scott

C Csus4 C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4 C
On the rooves of the town.

C F C
Rain in my hair, rain in my face
G C F
Muddy old Innisfail's a muddy wet place,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C F C
Bloke from the west nearly died of fright
G C F
'cause the river rose thirty-five feet last night,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C F C
Johnson River crocodile living in me fridge,
G C F
and a bloody great tree on the Jubilee Bridge,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C Csus4 C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4 C
On the rooves of the town.

C F C
Rain in my beer, rain in my grub,
G C
and they've just fitted anchors to the Garradunga
F
Pub,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C F C
Wet season skies have sprung a leak
G C F
from Flying Fish point to the Millstream Creek,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C
Wet season sky so black and big,
G C F
and an old flying fox in a Moreton Bay fig,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C Csus4 C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4 C
On the rooves of the town.

C
It's the worst wet season we've ever had;
G C F
I'd swim down to Tully – but it's just as bloody bad,
C Am C
Hey rain, hey rain.

C Csus4 C
Hey Rain, rain coming down on the cane,
Csus4 C
On the rooves of the town.

