

Eighteen Inches of Rain by Ian Tyson

Intro: C Am Dm G C

C F Dm
Not a broke horse on the place, My pickup truck won't go,

C Dm G
The tractor lost a wheel, about a week ago,

C F Dm
The wind is from the east, blowin hard across the plains,

C Am Dm G C
I'm high and lonesome waiting for a change.

CHORUS

F C
Just give me one broke horse with a good fittin' saddle, that's easy on your back,

F C
One good woman who makes up the difference, for everything I lack,

Am G C F
One last chance to sell my calves, before the prices go to hell again,

C Am Dm G C
Clear blue skies...eighteen inches of rain.

C F Dm
The coffee's kinda bitter, is it the water or the pot?

C Dm G
Until I get to town, I'll make do with what I got,

C F Dm
The Copenhagen's runnin' low, I should quit it anyways,

C Am Dm G C
Me and this old outfit, have both seen better days.

CHORUS

C Am Dm G C GC
Clear blue skies, and eighteen inches of rain.