

C F  
Mum and Dad are home, sitting round the table,  
C G  
Dad's got his face buried in his hands  
C F  
I've never seen Dad cry, didn't think that he was able,  
C G  
Gravel on the drive washed away again  
F C  
And with skin off his fingers, the rain's still coming down  
F C G  
Another week just waiting, as he looks down at his hands  
  
C F C F  
Tell the rain to stop falling, tell the banks to stop calling,  
C F G G7  
Tell the politicians where they can, put their plans  
C F C F  
Tell the day to hold on longer, tell our sons we can't be bothered  
C F G  
And then tell these hands to give up on the land  
G (hold) C F C G  
Tell, tell these hands  
  
C F  
Better take a look, rain might be gone by morning  
C G  
Are you coming for a drive, we won't be long?  
C F  
Arm out of the window, 'Giving In' on the radio,  
C G  
Funny how that rain can't keep us in  
F C  
And with skin off his fingers, still the rain comes down,  
F C G  
They're driving through the inches on a track of flooded ground  
  
C F C F  
Tell the rain to stop falling, tell the banks to stop calling,  
C F G G7  
Tell the politicians where they can, put their plans  
C F C F

Tell the day to hold on longer, tell our sons we canâ€™t be bothered

**C**

**F**

**G**

And then tell these hands to give up on the land

**G** (hold)

**C**

**F**

**C**

Tell, tell these hands, go on and tell these hands,

**F**

**C**

**F**

**C**

(hold)

Go on tell these hands, tell these hands.