**[Verse]**

**G** **D** **C** **G**

Half a mile from the county fair, and the rain came pouring down

**G** **D** **C** **G**

Me and Billy standing there with a silver half a crown

**G** **D** **C** **G**

Hands full of fishing gear, and the tackle on our backs

**G** **D** **C** **G**

We just stood there getting wet, with our backs against the fence

**[Chorus]**

**Am** **D Am**  **D Am** **D** **Em**

Oh, the water, Oh, the water, Oh, the water

**D**

Hope it don't rain all day

**G** **C** **G D**

And it stoned me to my soul Stoned me just like jelly roll

**Em** **G**

And it stoned me

**G** **C**  **G** **D**

And it stoned me to my soul Stoned me just like going home

**Em** **G**

And it stoned me

**[Verse]**

**G** **D** **C** **G**

The rain let up, the sun came out, and we was getting dry

**G** **D** **C** **G**

Almost glad a pickup truck nearly passed us by

**G** **D**

We jumped right in the driver grinned

**C** **G**

And he dropped us up the road

**G** **D**

We looked at the swim, we jumped right in

**C** **G**

Not to mention fishing poles

**[Chorus]**

(let it run all over me)

**[Verse]**

**G** **D** **C** **G**

On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats was getting dry

**G** **D** **C** **G**

Then we saw the man from across the road with the sunshine in his eyes

**G** **D** **C** **G**

Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar

**G** **D** **C** **G**

There were bottles too, one for me and you, he said "hey there you are"

**[Chorus]**

(get it myself from the mountain stream)