

And It Stoned Me

Van Morrison

Half a mile from the county fair
And the rain came pouring down
Me and Billy standing there
With a silver half a crown
Hands are full of the fishing rod and the tackle on our backs
We just stood there getting wet
With our backs against the fence Oh, the water
Oh, the water
Oh, the water
Hope it don't rain all day And it stoned me to my soul
Stoned me just like Jelly Roll
And it stoned me
And it stoned me to my soul
Stoned me just like going home
And it stoned me
And the rain let up, and the sun came up
While we were getting dry
Almost let a pickup truck nearly pass us by
So we jumped right in, and the driver grinned
And he dropped us up the road
And we looked at the swim, and we jumped right in
Not to mention fishing poles Oh, the water
Oh, the water
Oh, the water
Let it run all over me And it stoned me to my soul
Stoned me just like Jelly Roll
And it stoned me
And it stoned me to my soul
Stoned me just like going home
And it stoned me
On the way back home we sang a song
But our throats were getting dry
Then we saw the man from across the road
With the sunshine in his eye
Well he lived all alone, in his own little home
With a great big gallon jar
There were bottles, too, one for me and you
And he said, "Hey, there you are" Oh, the water
Oh, the water
Oh, the water
Get it myself from the mountain stream And it stoned me to my soul
Stoned me just like Jelly Roll

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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