The Go Set, Sheppards Town

In Sheppard's Town the cars go round, with stereos that shake the ground Two hotels and the Saturday game, the hand on the clock is slow to change When the factory stack bellows steam, is the only time a cloud is seen For the rains they are a long lost friend that never returned home again Waiting for the rain, waiting for the wind of change Waiting for the rain, waiting for the Saturday game In Sheppard's Town And the High School kids still talk of rebellion, but someone here forgot to tell them, To forget about those hopes and dreams, and live a life by simple means One in five forges new frontiers, and return home after many years But still the rains don't fall on the ground, for the thirsty changeless Sheppard's Town Waiting for the rain, waiting for the wind of change Waiting for the rain, waiting for the Saturday game And a new highway with an extra lane In Sheppard's Town