Rain

Bishop Allen

Bed clothes, why am I in bed clothes? Watching out the window Watching what I don't know On the fire escape now Hands they start to shake now Ready for the rail to break now And I'm awake at last awake

Cursing, rattling and cursing Go ahead and do your worst then Your worst that I can take

Oh let the rain fall down And wash this world away Oh let the sky be grey Cause if it's ever gonna get any better It's gotta get worse for a day

Morning, where am I this morning? Now it's really pouring, Crawling up this shore And I walk the neighborhood And umbrella does no good And I guess it's in my blood Couldn't stop the flood

Drowning, everything is drowning Go ahead and take the town The town is yours to take

Oh let the rain fall down And wash this world away Oh let the sky be grey Cause if it's ever gonna get any better It's gotta get worse for a day

Calling, calling, falling, falling Grab on my guitar And paddle with both my arms Headed where the voices are I'll end up far so far away

Oh let the rain fall down And wash this world away Or let the sky be grey Cause if it's ever gonna get any better It's gotta get worse for a day

It's gotta get worse for a day It's gotta get worse for a day It's gotta get worse for a day I know It's gotta get worse for a day