

Rainy Days

Burning Brides

You had the time of your life my friend
On a go-kart
It makes you happy to know you're a star
of the grapevine
We're gonna put you right back where you were coming from
We're gonna get you every tuesday

Rainy days are following you down the window pane
Rainy days will wash away the color from your brain
Rainy days will shoot a cloud of grey into your vein
Rainy days will make you feel like everything's the same, hey

When you were younger your mama sang you a lullaby
And now you're older you want a piece of the big sky
Gonna put you right back where you came from
We're gonna get you every thursday

Rainy days are following you down the window pane
Rainy days will wash away the color from your brain
Rainy days will shoot a cloud of grey into your vein
Rainy days will make you feel like everything's the same

Save yourself some time