

Rain

Johnny Winter

I got a window lookin' out at nowhere
I got a house as quiet as a tomb
I got a hundred thousand million memories
Crowded into every room

There are pieces of a faded picture
Held together by the tears I've cried
And they're all that remains unbroken
Since the moment that you said good bye

All it ever does is rain
All it ever does is rain
All I ever feel is pain
All it ever does is rain
All it ever does is rain...

I got a photograph in living color
You'd almost think it was alive
It sends me off at nine each morning
And greets me every night at five

There's a copy of it in my pocket
And another on the bedroom wall
There's a hundred that I've torn to pieces
But I could never get rid of them all

All it ever does is rain
All it ever does is rain
All I ever feel is pain
All it ever does is rain
All it ever does is rain...

Oh!

[Instrumental]

Every time I think of freedom
I think about a sunny day
With nothin' all around but sunshine
Every cloud has gone away

But when I think about that freedom
That's when I think about the pain
And memories return like thunder
And leave me standin' in the rain

All it ever does is rain
All it ever does is rain
All I ever feel is pain
All it ever does is rain
All it ever does is rain...