

# 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