

# Black Sheets Of Rain

Bob Mould

Checking in every morning  
To the sound of steam and caffeine  
The sludge in the bottom of the cup  
Just like the sludge in the stream  
Slag heap keeps growing higher  
Every morning the sky, it's on fire  
And it's only 9 AM again

Is there an upside to every downside?  
Keep it inside, it's a downward slide of broken glass  
Keeps building in piles

And I don't know  
I don't know if the sun ever smiles

It's the black sheets of rain  
Following me again  
Everywhere I go  
Everywhere I've been  
Following me again

I feel the toxins fill my blood stream as I'm walking through the parking lot  
Over and over and over and over and over and over  
The clouds hanging over  
Choking the life out of me  
The motto seems to be  
We work in order to be free

It's the black sheets of rain  
Following me again  
Everywhere I go  
Everywhere I've been  
Following me again

Over and over and over and over and over and over again

Where were you in my hour of need  
(I never see, the sun's stopped shining)  
The clouds roll over the sunlight  
(Someone stopped the sun from shining)  
And I stand here, ready to bleed  
(I never see, the sun's stopped shining)  
A little rain is all we need  
(Someone stopped the sun from shining)  
Where will you be in my darkest hour of need?  
(I never see, the sun's stopped shining)  
Where will you be in my darkest hour of need?  
(Someone stopped the sun)  
Here it comes again