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