

Sweet Carolina Rain

Christian Kane

[Verse 1]

It gets wetter and when spring rolls along
It's hotter than hell than when we met last fall
It gets better and better every time we touch
A sticky situation we're in
We're trapped in the car and it's raining again
And girl every time it stops
Lord, I miss it so much
And I wanna take the top off
And throw it in the barn, man
And just put it in drive
Run into that

[Chorus]

Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
In that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)

[Verse 2]

We would drive on out to the river again
Just-a prayin' to god my ship comes in
I'm just a modern day Tom but an old Huck Finn
Get my guit
Pick her out the trunk
And get pickin' boy just to bring me some luck
And I will sweep her off her feet like the southern wind
It's really comin' down now
Yeah, well
It's really comin' down now

[Chorus]

In that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
Yeah that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)

[Bridge]

It's soakin' wet in the middle of the afternoon
A little honky tonk
Heavy pettin and rye
Playin' David Allen Coe
Well, please come to Boston too
Yeah, reaching for a little piece of that pie
I pray a man loves to feel the rain on his face
Well, they eat it up now
Preacher man's daughter said I was goin' to hell
And I'm a little superstitious now
Driving down the road going a hundred and ten
Braggin' to your mama's little boy he's a man
You swear you'll never feel that way again
No not 'til you're back in that

[Chorus]

Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
Yeah that Sweet Carolina Rain

(Sweet Carolina Rain)
Oh that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
Yeah that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)