

# Rain King

## Counting Crows

When I think of heaven  
Deliver me in a black-winged bird  
I think of flying down into a sea of pens and feathers  
And all other instruments of faith and sex and God  
In the belly of a black-winged bird.  
Don't try to feed me  
I've been here before  
And I deserve a little more

[chorus]

I belong in the service of the Queen  
I belong anywhere but in between  
She's been crying and I've been thinking  
And I am the Rain King

[verse]

And I said mama, mama, mama, why am I so alone  
I can't go outside  
I'm scared I might not make it home  
I'm alive, I'm alive  
But I'm sinking in  
If there's anyone at home at your place, darling  
Why don't you invite me in?  
Don't try to bleed me  
I've been there before  
And I deserve a little more

[chorus]

I belong in the service of the Queen  
I belong anywhere but in between  
She's been lying and I've been sinking  
And I am the Rain King

[bridge]

Hey, I only want the same as anyone  
Henderson is waiting for the sun  
Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends  
After all the dreaming I come home again

[verse]

When I think of heaven  
Deliver me in a black-winged bird  
I think of dying  
Lay me down in a field of flame and heather  
Render up my body into the burning heart of God  
In the belly of a black-winged bird  
Don't try to bleed me  
I've been here before  
And I deserve a little more

[chorus]

I belong in the service of the queen  
I belong anywhere but in between  
She's been dying and I've been drinking  
And I am the Rain King