

God Makes The Rain

Cowboy Mouth

I should've know thered'd be danger
When I saw your face in the crowd
Now I'm trying to work past my anger
I should know better by now
I used to believe in the love songs
That took me so long to write down
Every word that you say
Takes my breath away
But I should know better by now

I've known your sorrow,
But everybody's tasted pain
I've known your sorrow
Since God made the rain
I see tomorrow when God makes the rain

I used to believe in the spirits
That turned all your words into sound
But I was your walk on the wild side
I should know better by now
And if you see me looking for something
Or someone who'll never be found
When I look your way,
Turn your eyes astray
Cause I should know better by now

I used to hold my fury
And keep it bottled tight
And wrestle with the consequences
Each and every night
But if I put my faith in someone
Who was only trying to bring me down
I wouldn't stand
Where I am standing now

I've known your sorrow,
When everybody turned away
I'll be tomorrow,
When God makes the rain
Believe