

# Make It Rain

Dean Martin

The wealthy ones like you look down  
On the common folk like me  
Makin' bets to what degree of fool we are

Through your rose-colored windows  
You see yourself above us  
Standin' in the mud gazin' at the stars

But the rich and poor have in common  
The common cold, the heartburn and the heartache  
Put our pants on just the same

Your worth don't make you better, babe  
'Cause I can tread water, babe  
As long as you think you make it rain

While you got your raisin, girl  
And your diamond-studded world  
I got pulled up on the hungry side o' town

I cut my teeth on bacon rind  
There ain't no hide as tough as mine  
But it might be fun awhile to be your clown

So, get your whip and do your thing  
And I'll run around the ring  
Ride my white horse, wear my armor too

Aah, but I don't easy blister, babe  
I'll be your court jester, babe  
Don't think you won't pay fiddler too

Aah, I put your hand in mine  
It was a shockin' time to find  
The water hot, current strong, deep and wet

You had me strugglin' for a time  
A draggin' on your line  
But never fear, this fish will never swim

While you're playin' with my mind  
I'll be payin' with your money, honey  
As long as your account can stand the drain

I'll fan the flame and make it hotter  
'Cause I think I can walk on water  
As long as you can make it rain

Aww, I'll hang around awhile  
Study your style  
Come out a whole lot wiser man indeed

'Cause last time anyone as grand  
As you appeared and looked around  
Found the grandest star up in the East

Hey, but I don't see no halo

Just a little girl with a lot of gold  
Want one more trinket for her golden scene

Aah, but you got a hot one hangin', kid  
Don't let him say you never did  
You best be my guest, make it rain

Aah, make it rain  
Babe, make it rain  
Make it rain Oh, make it rain