

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