

Times Like This

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

Raise the window, let's listen to the rain
I'll be your pillow, rest your head on me again
Here, in the darkness, let the lightnin' flash our room
And smell the rain, it's in the air like sweet perfume

Make sure the cat's in, don't worry 'bout the dog
We'll let it rain on him, throw another log on the fire
Hey hey, I live for times like this

Wind blows the trees and they make shadows on the wall
Cool midnight breeze, feel it comin' through the hall
Earthquakin' thunder shakes the roof over our heads
Sleep takin' wonder keeps us turnin' in our bed

We've got each other and a soft blanket to share
The rainy weather washed away all of our cares
Oh, I live for times like this, hey hey, I live for times like
this