

# Rain

Johnny Winter

I got a window lookin' out at nowhere  
I got a house as quiet as a tomb  
I got a hundred thousand million memories  
Crowded into every room

There are pieces of a faded picture  
Held together by the tears I've cried  
And they're all that remains unbroken  
Since the moment that you said good bye

All it ever does is rain  
All it ever does is rain  
All I ever feel is pain  
All it ever does is rain  
All it ever does is rain...

I got a photograph in living color  
You'd almost think it was alive  
It sends me off at nine each morning  
And greets me every night at five

There's a copy of it in my pocket  
And another on the bedroom wall  
There's a hundred that I've torn to pieces  
But I could never get rid of them all

All it ever does is rain  
All it ever does is rain  
All I ever feel is pain  
All it ever does is rain  
All it ever does is rain...

Oh!

[Instrumental]

Every time I think of freedom  
I think about a sunny day  
With nothin' all around but sunshine  
Every cloud has gone away

But when I think about that freedom  
That's when I think about the pain  
And memories return like thunder  
And leave me standin' in the rain

All it ever does is rain  
All it ever does is rain  
All I ever feel is pain  
All it ever does is rain  
All it ever does is rain...