

# Here You Come Raining On Me

Matraca Berg

Blackbird shivers on the old clothes line  
When I oughta be hanging out my sheets  
Just when I get to thinking that the sun's gonna shine  
Well, here you come, here you come raining on me

A shadow passes like a slow coal train  
Droppin' off trouble and grief  
After trying to get to seeing daylight again  
Well, here you come, here you come raining  
Here you come raining on me

You're an old black cloud in a clear blue sky  
Sneaking up on my heart's blind side  
Just like every teardrop I've ever cried  
Ever cried

You're an old dog traveling in a pack of lies  
The last thing a good woman needs  
Spent my last forty dollars on a curl and dry  
And here you come, here you come raining  
Here you come raining on me

I said, here you come, here you come  
Here you come raining on me, on me