You Look Like Rain

Your mind and your experience call to me You have lived and your intelligence is sexy I want to know what you got to say I want to know what you got to say I want to know what you got to say I can tell you taste like the sky 'cause you look like rain You think like a whip on a horse's back Stretched out to the limit, you make it crack Send that horse round and round the track I want to know what you got to say I want to know what you got to say I want to know what you got to say I can tell you taste like the sky cause you look like rain You look like rain

Yeah, you look like rain You look like rain

You look like rain You look like rain Morphine