

# I Wish It Would Rain

Rodney Crowell

Turning tricks on Sunset  
Twenty bucks a pop  
Some out of town ol' businessman or an undercover cop  
I'm living with the virus flowing way down in my veins  
Oh oh, I wish it would rain

I know you've heard my story  
Or seen me on the street  
Just another cracker gigolo  
Dressed up like trick or treat

Now you may want to judge me  
Or treat me with disdain  
Oh oh, I wish it would rain

Memphis, Texas, Houston, Tennessee  
Man I'm just so turned around  
I don't know where I want to be  
This California desert is driving me insane  
Oh, I wish it would rain

So I've squandered my resistance  
Taking any kind of drug  
Oh I'd smoke or shoot or eat it, I'd drink it from a jug  
And I offer no excuses for your sympathies to gain  
Oh oh, I wish it would rain

Everybody knows me as the kid  
I've made it seven years and still I don't know how I did  
I come from a long line of live and love in vain  
Oh, I wish it would rain

Well I've prayed to Mother Mary  
I've even seen a priest  
When the angels come to get me  
I know I'll be released  
I'll leave this mean ol' desert bound for Memphis on that train  
Oh oh, I wish it would rain  
Oh oh, I wish it would rain