

## Damn, Sam (I Love a Woman That Rains)

Ryan Adams

As a man I ain't never been much for sunny days  
I'm as calm as a fruit stand in New York and maybe as strange  
But when the color goes out of my eyes its usually the change

But damn Sam I love a woman that rains  
Clear as a bell and sound as an old engineer  
Clear as a bell and sound as an old engineer  
With talented breezes that blow off your hat with a sneer  
As a man I've never been much for talking to  
I'm as open as the door in her house that leads to her room  
And when the color goes out of my eyes she's usually too

But damn Sam I love a woman that's blue  
As a man I aint never been much for sunny days  
I'm as calm as a fruit stand in New York and maybe as strange  
But when the color goes out of my eyes its usually the change

But damn Sam I love a woman that rains