

## St. John's Divine

The Gun Club

Rain Rain  
rain the walls  
face and hands  
blues are a shower rain,

brother's in the hallway  
fighting against the world  
I'm practicing voodoo  
in the bedroom on you girl,

Oh my, you're mine, I'm King St. John Divine  
unhealthy queen  
who's the queen of town?

Rain rain  
rain the walls  
Joan Miro's way  
rain all this rain away,

I heard you're giving up  
your dexadrine and pearls  
so I slipped some love dust  
in your Martini girl,

Oh my, you're mine, I'm King St. John Divine  
unhealthy queen  
and king of town

Brother's in the hallway  
Oh, insults that he hurls  
I'm standing candles  
trying to visualize you girl,

Oh my, you're mine, I'm King St. John Divine  
unhealthy queen  
who's the king of town?

Rain Rain  
streets and towns  
bands are playin'  
oh, Sir Douglas rain,

I'm setting up an alter [sic]  
and yes, I snipped your curls  
I'm practicing voodoo  
in the bedroom on you girl,

Oh my, you're mine, I'm King St. John Divine  
unhealthy queen  
and king of town