

## More Than Rain

Tom Waits

It's more than rain that falls on our parade tonight  
it's more than thunder it's more than thunder  
it's more than a swindle this crooked card game  
it's more than sad times it's more than sad times  
none of our pockets are filled with gold  
nobody's caught the boquet  
there are no dead presidents we can fold  
nothing is going our way  
and it's more than goodbye I have to say to you  
it's more than woe-be-gotten grey skies now