

Same Rain Falls

Robin Trower

There's a man at the crossroad
He'd pay the world for advice
I guess there's no doubt about it
Yeah, it must be cheap at the price

His world is tumbling around him
As he feels the walls closing in
Wolves at his heels and I know how he feels
But it's too late, the dance must begin

Oh, but maybe things will get better
Don't you know that a drowning man, Lordy, don't get no wetter
And the same rain falls on you, Lord, falls on me

There's an angry man up in Harlem
He loses each dice that he throws
Yes he knows that luck is again' I'm
So he bends with each wind as it blows

And maybe things will get better
Don't you know that a drowning man don't get no no wetter
The same rain falling on you falls on me

A King sits in the castle
And the black knight keeps him in check
So he lays down the rules to a kingdom of fools
While the sake of the queen's royal neck
Whoa, and the wise old men on the mountain
With the sun and the moon in his face
Ev'ry ev'ry once in a while he lets out with a smile
And scratches his head and he says

Maybe things will get better
Don't you know that a drowning man, Lord don't get no wetter
The same rain falling on you falls on me