

Gaining On Me

Tom Paxton

Raining, it's raining
The old blues are gaining
The old blues are gaining on me
Shadows, the shadows
Come in through my windows
And make things so black I can't see
Somebody told me
It's not strange at all
To feel like you're crying
When rain starts to fall
And it's raining, it's raining
The old blues are gaining
The old blues are gaining on me
Raining, keep raining
I know when it's raining
I don't need explaining to see
My baby, my lover
Losing my lover
It's raining and she's leaving me
The blues can get to you
In so many ways
And lately I'm crying
On the sunniest days
And it's raining, it's raining
The old blues are gaining
The old blues are gaining on me
Oh, the blues can get to you
In so many ways
And lately I'm crying
On the sunniest days
And it's raining, it's raining
The old blues are gaining
The old blues are gaining on me
Gaining on me