Rain

Bishop Allen

Bed clothes, why am I in bed clothes?
Watching out the window
Watching what I don't know
On the fire escape now
Hands they start to shake now
Ready for the rail to break now
And I'm awake at last awake

Cursing, rattling and cursing
Go ahead and do your worst then
Your worst that I can take

Oh let the rain fall down
And wash this world away
Oh let the sky be grey
Cause if it's ever gonna get any better
It's gotta get worse for a day

Morning, where am I this morning?
Now it's really pouring,
Crawling up this shore
And I walk the neighborhood
And umbrella does no good
And I guess it's in my blood
Couldn't stop the flood

Drowning, everything is drowning
Go ahead and take the town
The town is yours to take

Oh let the rain fall down
And wash this world away
Oh let the sky be grey
Cause if it's ever gonna get any better
It's gotta get worse for a day

Calling, calling, falling, falling
Grab on my guitar
And paddle with both my arms
Headed where the voices are
I'll end up far so far away

Oh let the rain fall down
And wash this world away
Or let the sky be grey
Cause if it's ever gonna get any better
It's gotta get worse for a day

It's gotta get worse for a day
It's gotta get worse for a day
It's gotta get worse for a day
I know
It's gotta get worse for a day