

Rainy Days

Chase Matthew

It was a Thursday night
Under blue moon lights
Preacher came in the bar
He sat by me
Said, "I can see
You've got a heavy heart"

Our maker made this maker's mark
And somehow brought us together
And then he said something else
I'll always remember

If there weren't rainy days
There wouldn't be any crops for the farmers
Wouldn't be any ponds for a bobber
Jesus never would've walked on the water
If there weren't rainy days
There wouldn't be a rope swing off of percy
Mud holes wouldn't get nobody dirty
And flowers wouldn't be very damn pretty
So if on Sunday morning
You bow your head to pray
Thank God for rainy days

I thought about those words for a minute
And bought us another round
It's hard to see your way out
When you're already in it
But he brought me around

He said, "Don't beat yourself up
When life gets tough
It always gets better
When the sky ain't blue
And your heart's in two
And you're a little under the weather"

But without rainy days
There wouldn't be any crops for the farmers
Wouldn't be any ponds for a bobber
Jesus never would've walked on the water
If there weren't rainy days
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So if on Sunday morning
You bow your head to pray
Thank God for rainy days

Son, I know you're wondering
What I'm doing in a bar tonight
But just remember
He turned water into wine

And if on Sunday morning
You bow your head to pray

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Wouldn't be any ponds for a bobber
Jesus never would've walked on water
If there weren't rainy days
There wouldn't be a rope swing off of percy
Mud holes wouldn't get nobody dirty
And flowers wouldn't be very damn pretty
So if on Sunday morning
You bow your head to pray
Son, on Sunday morning all you gotta say
Is "Thank God for rainy days"
"Thank God for rainy days"