

# Sweet Carolina Rain

Christian Kane

[Verse 1]

It gets wetter and when spring rolls along  
It's hotter than hell than when we met last fall  
It gets better and better every time we touch  
A sticky situation we're in  
We're trapped in the car and it's raining again  
And girl every time it stops  
Lord, I miss it so much  
And I wanna take the top off  
And throw it in the barn, man  
And just put it in drive  
Run into that

[Chorus]

Sweet Carolina Rain  
(Sweet Carolina Rain)  
In that Sweet Carolina Rain  
(Sweet Carolina Rain)

[Verse 2]

We would drive on out to the river again  
Just-a prayin' to god my ship comes in  
I'm just a modern day Tom but an old Huck Finn  
Get my guit  
Pick her out the trunk  
And get pickin' boy just to bring me some luck  
And I will sweep her off her feet like the southern wind  
It's really comin' down now  
Yeah, well  
It's really comin' down now

[Chorus]

In that Sweet Carolina Rain  
(Sweet Carolina Rain)  
Yeah that Sweet Carolina Rain  
(Sweet Carolina Rain)

[Bridge]

It's soakin' wet in the middle of the afternoon  
A little honky tonk  
Heavy pettin and rye  
Playin' David Allen Coe  
Well, please come to Boston too  
Yeah, reaching for a little piece of that pie  
I pray a man loves to feel the rain on his face  
Well, they eat it up now  
Preacher man's daughter said I was goin' to hell  
And I'm a little superstitious now  
Driving down the road going a hundred and ten  
Braggin' to your mama's little boy he's a man  
You swear you'll never feel that way again  
No not 'til you're back in that

[Chorus]

Sweet Carolina Rain  
(Sweet Carolina Rain)  
Yeah that Sweet Carolina Rain

(Sweet Carolina Rain)  
Oh that Sweet Carolina Rain  
(Sweet Carolina Rain)  
Yeah that Sweet Carolina Rain  
(Sweet Carolina Rain)