

## Drivin' Rain

Gov't Mule

Do you know me I'm the drivin' rain  
And my mama was a hurricane  
Dear old daddy before he stormed out high on window pane  
Said you're my one and only boy child  
Call you the drivin' rain

Drivin' rain, drivin' rain  
Talkin' 'bout the drivin' rain  
Pretty women say it drives them insane  
But they all want to know me  
I'm the drivin' rain

It all started back in '69  
I hit the ground running  
Couldn't wait to hear those gears grind  
Like my daddy I'm stone cold out of my mind  
I've driven 'round this world one, two, three, four, five hundred times

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Do you remember first time you heard the thunder call  
Wind was moaning, creeping through your bedroom wall  
Moonlight splashing enough to make a rich girl fall  
Lightning crashing make a strong, strong woman crawl

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