

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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