

# Buckets of Rain

Joan Osborne

Buckets of rain  
Buckets of tears  
Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears  
Buckets of moonbeams in my hand  
You got all the love, honey baby  
I can stand

I been meek  
And hard like an oak  
I seen pretty people disappear like smoke  
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear  
If you want me, honey baby  
I'll be here

I like your smile  
And your fingertips  
I like the way you move your hips  
I like the cool way you look at me  
Everything about you is bringing me misery

Little red wagon  
Little red bike  
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like  
I like the way you love me strong and slow  
I'm taking' you with me, honey baby  
When I go

Life is sad  
Life is a bust  
All you can do is do what you must  
You do what you must do and you do it well  
I'll do it for you, honey baby  
Can't you tell?

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You got all the love, honey baby  
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