

New Falling Rain Blues

Lonnie Johnson

Storm is rising : and the rain begin to fall
Trouble is breaking down my window : blues breaking down
my door

My blues started at sunrise : and rides me all through
the day
It takes the sweet woman I love : to drive these blues
away

Come into my arms sweet woman : and please explain
yourself to me
Tell me who do you really want : or do you still want
your used-to-be

Because sometimes you with me : baby then again you gone
If you want your used-to-be : then you better let me alone

Blues : falling like showers of rain
Every once in a while : I can hear my baby call my name