

Here You Come Raining On Me

Matraca Berg

Blackbird shivers on the old clothes line
When I oughta be hanging out my sheets
Just when I get to thinking that the sun's gonna shine
Well, here you come, here you come raining on me

A shadow passes like a slow coal train
Droppin' off trouble and grief
After trying to get to seeing daylight again
Well, here you come, here you come raining
Here you come raining on me

You're an old black cloud in a clear blue sky
Sneaking up on my heart's blind side
Just like every teardrop I've ever cried
Ever cried

You're an old dog traveling in a pack of lies
The last thing a good woman needs
Spent my last forty dollars on a curl and dry
And here you come, here you come raining
Here you come raining on me

I said, here you come, here you come
Here you come raining on me, on me