

## Making Rain

New York Dolls

Hate how the myth of separation  
Really cast a spell on me  
Never missing one occasion  
Of the infinite varieties of agony  
Passin' down our borrowed anguish  
Blasted joys and jubilant despair  
Leave us crying out here to languish  
Poor outcast, it's too much to bear  
Creating rain  
Making rain  
It's always raining here  
Sometimes I need a little shove, yeah  
Remind me of my providence  
Learn to bear the beams of love, yeah  
Mending my conflict with circumstance  
Making rain, making rain  
It's always raining here  
Heart's in pain, crying in the rain  
Here comes that rain again  
Exacerbation's, excruciations  
That's the tears of things  
Exacerbation's, excruciations  
Well, that's the tears of things  
Waiting in a railway station  
In some godforsaken neighborhood  
It's as if my blood was dreaming  
And resolved itself into melody  
Making rain, here comes the rain  
Hearts in pain, it's always raining here  
Creating rain, here comes the train  
Making rain, it's always raining here  
Yeah, making rain, making rain  
It's always raining here  
Making rain, yeah rain  
It's always raining here  
Yeah rain, yeah rain  
Yeah rain, yeah rain  
Rain  
Here comes that rain again...