

Forty Days

Quicksilver Messenger Service

Forty days, it's been raining
And I still ain't seen the light
Forty days, it's been raining
And I still ain't seen the light
Put your head in and let the sun in shining
Of my daze, let it mind, yeah
Of my daze, let it mind

If the sun don't shine tomorrow
Well, what difference would that be
If the sun don't shine tomorrow
Tell me, what difference would that be
Sometimes, I give you good feeling
And aww, the place gets a hold of me, yeah
I get a good feeling sometime tomorrow
Aww, the place gets a hold on me

I'm gonna get them, have no mercy
In this land
I'm gonna get them, have no mercy
In this land
Look out, here comes the passenger, baby
Aww, and they come back on my land
Yeah, look out, here comes the danger
I'm gonna come back on my land

On my long night, on top the rider
Ridin' on, this hell-bound train
Lonely night, I've been ridin'
Ridin' on, this hell-bound train
On station to station
Yeah, crying shame
Crying shame, yeah
Look out, this is crying shame
If you don't know where we're going