

Black Sheets Of Rain

Ryan Adams

Checking in every morning
To the sound of steam and caffeine
The sludge in the bottom of the cup
Just like the sludge in the stream
Slag heap keeps growing higher
Every morning the sky, it's on fire
It's on fire

Is there an upside to every downside?
Keep it inside, it's just a downward slide of broken glass
Keeps building in piles

And I don't know
I don't know if the sun still shines

The black sheets of rain
Keep calling me again
Everywhere I turn
Everywhere I've been
Keep calling me back again

I feel the toxins fill my blood stream
When I'm walking through the parking lot
Over and over and over
And over and over and over again
The clouds hanging over
Choking the life out of me
The motto seems to be
We work in order to be free

Is there an upside to every downside?
Keep it inside, it's just a downward slide of broken glass
Keeps building in piles

And I don't know
I don't know if the sun still shines

It's the black sheets of rain
Keep calling me again
Everywhere I turn
Everywhere I've been
Keep calling me back again

Where were you in my hour of need
Where were you in my hour of need
The clouds roll over the sunlight
Can somebody stop the sun from shining
A little rain is all we need
Where were you in my hour of need

The black sheets of rain
Keep calling me again
Everywhere I turn
Everywhere I've been
Keep calling me back again