

Raining On My Life

Tony Joe White

It was sometime in late September
And the leaves were turning brown
And as near as I can remember
I was somewhere on the ground
And the rain was softly falling
Falling softly on my life

I went to school to learn an occupation
And it seemed I was doing fine
But you know it's a bad situation
When you're not allowed to speak your mind
And the rain was softly falling
Falling softly on my life

I looked a long time to find some answers
To some things I had in my head
But you know it sure ain't easy
To walk the highway in U.S. Keds
And the rain just kept on falling
Falling softly on my life
And the rain was softly falling
Falling softly on my life