

Let It Rain

Valley

Change, change, change, change
Sometimes it's gonna rain
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain

I'm a wicker swing
Floating through the garden
I'm a summer breeze
Passing through the Arctic
I'm 28
Hot damn, I still get carded
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You're growing old
Don't take it personal, babe
Story told
With faded freckles
And lines around my face
Like a seed into a root
Grows a bitter or sweet fruit
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Change, ch cha change
Sometimes it's gonna rain
It's a sha sha sha shame
Sometimes it's gonna rain
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain

Mickey plays guitar
Fumblin' through the good parts
Sweet child of mine
Never found the time, he's always
Changing, rearranging
Knees scraping on the pavement
To whatever God you're praying
Can you hear the song we're playing
We're playing, just playing

Change, ch cha change
Sometimes it's gonna rain
It's a sha sha sha shame
Sometimes it's gonna rain
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain

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