George Strait, A Better Rain

Baby, what do you say what love comes down on you Rainin' the blues on you Like it's never gonna end on you And all your dreams like leaves in the gutter go floatin' b No, baby, I don't know why all God's children cry I'll miss your skin, as golden as your wheatfield hair And where you go I hope you find out there

A better rain

The kind that comes in off the coast and paints the sky And lets you know that God's alive A better rain That'll wash me from your eyes so you can smile again And be all right again In a better rain

Someday is gonna find you in a sweeter place Long after time has earsed All the words like razor blades You'll remember you and me before the flood Once upon a time in love, a beautiful us I can see you on some stretch of sand Spinnin' round in circles barefoot dancin' in

A better rain
That'll leave behind a rainbow in the sky
And lets you know that God's alive
A better rain
That'll wash me from your eyes so you can smile again
And be all right again
In a better rain

A better rain That'll leave behind rainbow in the sky Lets you know that God's alive In a better rain A better rain