

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Rains On Me

Rainy days I don't seem to care
People talk to me when I'm not there
Vacant lot with a fancy view
I need to talk but I can't find my shoes

It's on me
Rains on me
It's on me
Rains on me
It rains it rains

The rain drops fall like gypsy tears
as if to wash away all these years
And clouds hang low as if to stare
at me not going anywhere

It's on me.

I hear there's jet planes high above the
clouds
and rainbows if you're not too proud
and still the rain
falls through the ocean breeze
I have to laugh when it plays this joke on me

It's on me