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