

Burning Brides, Rainy Days

You had the time of your life, my friend, on a go-kart.
It makes you happy to know you're a star of the grapevine.
We're gonna put you right back where you were coming from,
We're gonna get you every Tuesday.

Rainy days are following you down the window pane.
Rainy days will wash away the color from your brain.
Rainy days will shoot a cloud of grey into your vein.
Rainy days will make you feel like everything's the same, hey.

When you were younger, your mama sang you a lullaby.
And now you're older, you want a piece of the big sky.
Gonna put you right back where you came from,
We're gonna get you every Thursday.

Rainy days are following you down the window pane.
Rainy days will wash away the color from your brain.
Rainy days will shoot a cloud of grey into your vein.
Rainy days will make you feel like everything's the same.

Save yourself some time.