

Gregg Alexander, Michigan Rain

It was a cold December night-
-I wasn't lookin' for a fight
At the bar was some babe
--who wanted to know more than my name
But I was a little depressed
--I wasn't feeling too aggressive
She dragged me out to her car
--and she started undressing
You know how the story ends
you've done it all yourself
We made the fallin' snow so hot
it turned to Michigan rain
The next thing I know
we were laying in the snow uh
I said, "Don't ya ever get tired?"
--She screamed, "I guess you don't either!
You know how the story ends
you've done it all yourself
We made the falling snow so hot
it turned to Michigan rain
So why did you have to leave me? No
We made the falling snow so hot-
it turned to Michigan Rain