

# 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, &quot;Don't ya ever get tired?&quot;  
--She screamed, &quot;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