

Jackie Greene, A Thing Called Rain

I think Ill quit my job today,
Spend the money that I saved
I think Ill build a boat for me
And sail myself across the sea
Cause every night the sun goes down
And the morning helps me come around
The coffee likes to chase the booze
The booze it likes to chase the blues

I kept your picture in a frame
I kept your heart out on a chain
But hearts dont belong on chains
And pictures dont belong in frames
People come and people go
Foe to friend and friend to foe
And you do just what yer supposed to do
Cause the clock dont ever stop for you

she thinks she knows me oh so well
for six nights in a cheap motel,
she gave her heart away for free
she gave it all away to me
but im needle dancin on a pin
match under my heels again
not every bird will sing for you
dont matter how you ask her to

cant believe the way she acts
she doesnt even know the facts
but aint that just the way it goes
when youre telling truth in liars clothes
born and raised and born again
and I cant tell you why or when
but everything will happen twice
sure as fire, sure as ice

so its broken hearts and dusty roads
and somewhere there my soul explodes
with every piece of every day
and everything I meant to say
and where Ill be, no one can tell
Im fishing in a wishing well
and im doing the very best I can
I just hope youll understand

now I seen all the lights that shine
countless colors in my mind
they climb and swim and spark and glow
and ask me what it is I know
I know a thing called love
a thing called thunder in the sky above
now I know a thing called pain
now I know a thing called rain