Jackie Greene, A Thing Called Rain

I think III quit my job today,
Spend the money that I saved
I think III 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 III 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