

Metallica, Drivin' Rain

Do you know me I'm the drivin' rain
And my mama was a hurricane
Dear old daddy befpre he stormed out high on window pane
Said you're my one and only boy child
Call you drivin' rain
Drivin' rain, drivin' rain
Talk about drivin' rain
Prety woman say it drives them insane
But they all want to know me
I'm the drivin' rain
It all started back in '69
I hit the ground running
Couldn't wait to hear those gears grind
Like ma daddy I'm stone cold out of my mind
I've driven' round this world one, two, three, four
Five hundred times
Drivin' rain, drivin' rain
Talk about drivin' rain
Prety woman say it drives them insane
But they all want to know me
I'm the drivin' rain
Do you remember first time you heard the thunder call
Wind was moaning, creeping through your bedroom wall
Moonlight splashing enough to make a rich girl fall
Lighting crashig make a strong, strong woman crawl
Drivin' rain, drivin' rain
Talk about drivin' rain
Prety woman say it drives them insane
But they all want to know me
I'm the drivin' rain