

# Shawn Mullins, And On A Rainy Night

February rain, smoky mountain fire  
Like a hummingbird to cane  
Just following desire  
Watch the firelight  
Throw shadows across the room  
Many miles away,  
Not far from cannery row  
He beats on his guitar  
And does his little show  
And all the people say  
You got balls to play the game this way  
It's one in a million  
So he fills all the holes  
with good wine from mussel sholes and the cencemillian  
These streets were bound to cross maybe lifetimes ago  
Whenever innocence is lost, we got a long way to go  
We got a long way  
Watch the firelight throw  
Shadows across the room  
And on a rainy night  
Two lovers held each other tight in the moonlight  
He felt so good in her arms