

# The White Stripes, Red Rain

Can't you hear me calling your name, girl?  
I'm standing, standing in the red, red rain  
In the morning, standing in the red, red rain  
Can't you hear me? can't you hear me calling your name, girl?  
In the morning, when I'm standing in the red, red rain, girl  
In the morning, I'm standing in the red, red rain  
Can't you hear me? can't you hear me calling your name, girl?  
In the morning, when I'm standing in the red, red rain, girl

You think not telling is the same as not lying, don't you?  
Then I guess not feeling is the same as not crying to you  
You think not telling is the same as not lying, don't you?  
Then I guess not feeling is the same as not crying to you

In the red, in the rain, in the rain  
In the red, in the red, in the rain, in the rain  
In the red, in the red, in the rain, in the rain  
In the red, in the red, in the rain, in the rain

If there is a lie, then there is a liar, too  
And if there is a sin, then there is a sinner, too  
And if there is a lie, then there is a liar, too  
And if there is a sin, then there is a sinner, too

In the red, in the red, in the rain, in the rain  
I'm in red, I'm in red, in the rain, in the rain  
In the red, in the red, in the rain, in the rain  
I'm in red, I'm in red, in the rain, in the rain  
I'm in red, I'm in red, in the rain, in the rain

Can't you hear me? can't you hear me calling your name, girl?