

Buckets of Rain

Eric Bibb

Ohh oh, ohh oh, ah
Sing to me baby, baby
Buckets, nuggets of rain
Nuggets of rain, nuggets of tears
Got all the nuggets comin' out of my ears
Nuggets of moonbeams in my hand
You got all the love, honey baby, I can stand
I been down, high like an oak
I've seen pretty people disappear like smoke
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear
You want me, honey baby, I'll be here
Ohh, I'll be here
Ooh
Sing to me baby, baby, baby
Buckets of rain
I like your smile and your fingertips
I like the way that you move your lips
I like that heavenly way you look at me
Everything about you is bringing me ecstasy
Little red wagon, little red bike
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like
I like the way you monkey around
Stick with me baby and we'll never be found
Life is heavy and life is sad
Life is a bust when you think you've been had
Your live, you must do and you do it bad
I do it for you, honey baby, ain't you glad?
Ohh oh, ohh, ooh
Bobby, Bobby
Hey there Mister D
You set me free, yeah
I don't believe I really said that
Hum, meany
Ooh, you don't even know, you have no idea
I don't want to know
You and Paul Simon should have done this one