Rainmaker

Sparklehorse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, shit, yeahAll you've got to do is look in the sky and wish
You might see his face in the clouds or relaxing in a spirit ditchHe's been known to sleep on piles of dry leaves
Abandoned on October lawns
Well sometimes he awakens with spiders on his eyelidsRainmaker's coming, rainmaker's coming
Rainmaker's coming to soak us with waterSometimes you feel just like a stone tossed into the deep
All you gotta do is touch a woman's face that's warm with sleepAnd he can show up at your, your back door in the deep
Trace him back before he was born
Inquiring about an honest days work for a decent mealRainmaker's coming, rainmaker's coming
Rainmaker's coming to soak us with waterWell sometimes he's hitching a ride in a freezer or appears as a mist
He's also been known to introduce himself as a scientistHe could be the retarded son of an old woman with
Seven fingers on each hand
'Cos I know I reckon, he will come when he's beckoned forRainmaker's coming, rainmaker's coming
Rainmaker's coming to soak us with water
To soak us with water

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