Raintown - My Little Funhouse

My Little Funhouse

(Lyrics and Music-Anthony Morrissey)

Raintown falling, falling in my mind
I thought it was rain but it sounded like crying
Girl sitting down sitting on a park bench
Thoughts of her man it made her feel so french

You better wait for the raintown
Wait until he calls your name now
You better wait for the raintown
Wait until he feels the same

Giving it time to see the situation
The birds and the bees they never took so long
Adam and Eve couldnâ€™t have been this wrong
Hands up man my heartâ€™s on probation

You better wait for the raintown
Wait until he calls your name now
You better wait for the raintown
Wait until he feels the same now

Guitar Solo

In the Raintown, in the Raintown, in the Raintown
In the Raintown, in the Raintown, Raintown, in the Raintown
In the Raintown, in the Raintown

Lyrics Submitted by ArMaP

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