

Look At the Rain

Meat Puppets

I've been down to the corner about once or twice
I don't know but it's been nice, I ain't got no money
I can't buy a damn thing that I might like
Let's go down to the dime store
On some moonless night And look at the rain
And look at the rain
And look at the rain
And look at the rain I got a shirt that costs a dollar twenty-five
I know I'm the best dressed man alive
And I put it on and head down to the local dive
To put the icing on extraordinary rides
When I am done, I leave 'em happy but insane For to love the rain
And love the rain
And love the rain
And love the rain I'm a messed up, torn down worthless bag of trouble
I get right there in your hair, I got a real sharp pin
With which to burst your bubble
This is trouble distribution and I'm giving you your share
Won't tell you nothing 'cause that's my aim But I look at the rain
And look at the rain
And look at the rain
And look at the rain And look at the rain
And look at the rain
And look at the rain

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Songwriters

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