Make It Rain (Live Atlanta 07/05/08)

Tom Waits

She took all my money

And my best friend

You know the story

Here it comes again

I have no pride

I have no shame

You gotta make it rain

Make it rain!Since you're gone

Deep inside it hurts

I'm just another sad guest

On this dark earthI want to believe

In the mercy of the world again

Make it rain, make it rain! The night's too quiet

Stretched out alone

I need the whip of thunder

And the wind's dark moanI'm not Able, I'm just Cain

Open up the heavens

Make it rain!I'm close to heaven

Crushed at the gate

They sharpen their knives

On my mistakesWhat she done, you can't give it a name

You gotta make it rain

Make it rain, yeah!Without her love

Withour your kiss

Hell can't burn me

More than this

I'm burning up all this pain

Put out the fire

Make it rain!I'm born to trouble

I'm born to fate

Inside a promise

I can't escape

It's the same old world

But nothing looks the same

Make it rain!

Make it rain!Got to make it rain

Make it rain

You got to make it rain

Got to make it rain

You got to I stand alone here!
I stand alone here!
Sing it:
Make it rain!
Make it rain!

Songwriters KATHLEEN BRENNAN, TOM WAITSPublished by Lyrics © JALMA MUSIC

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