

# 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 earth I 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 moan I'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 mistakes What she done, you can't give it a name  
You gotta make it rain  
Make it rain, yeah! Without her love  
Without 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

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