

Buckets of Rain

Neko Case

Buckets of rain, buckets of tears
Gallons of buckets comin' out of my ears
Buckets of moonbeams in my hand
You got a love, honey which I, I can't stand I been meek, hard like an oak
I seen pretty people disappear like smoke
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear
If you want me, honey baby I'll be here I like your smile on your fingertips
I like the way that you move your hips
And I like the cool way you look at me
Everything about you is bringing me misery Little red wagon, little red bike
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like
I like the way you love me strong and slow
I'm takin' you with me, honey baby, where I go Life is sad, life is a bust
All you can do is do what you must
You do what you must do and you do it well
I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?

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