Rain King

Junior Varsity

Rain King ensures there's nowhere to go
It's jet stream, daydream, cocksure hard luck show
His lips a fountain, his daylight sparks
He's a shotgun, schoolyard, street-wise, white hot kid
Little whip cream, phone call, breakdown, Rain King fist
His mind a countdown, his daydream sparks
I need three years to clear these thoughts, hey
I like to say I knew one true thing
It feels like years and all I've done is fought
And not turned up, anything
Little black take roll and roll, over my bed
I'm waiting here for some reality crease
There's one big dead end, in my head
And not a moment of peace
Crossfire, Rain King with his Cadillac kid
Marries every dictionary from his chain yard bliss
His lips a fountain, his daylight sparks
He's got a shot in his kick forging the real, when
He's a steel drum, wedding ring, Pontiac door knob ten
His mind a countdown, his daylight sparks
Hung up on a speed king nation, caught up on a nail
Hanging tight with time, at least, a little while
Your sister is a beauty when she's naked, like my kid
I hear this world, cool world, dreaming of a peaceful kiss

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