Damn. Sam (I Love a Woman That Rains)

Ryan Adams

As a man I ain't never been much for sunny days
I'm as calm as a fruit stand in New York and maybe as strange
When the colors go out of my eyes, its usually the changeBut damn Sam, I love a woman that rainsClear as a bell and sound as an old engineer
Clear as a bell and sound as an old engineer
With talented breezes that blow off your hat with a sneerAs a man I've never been much for talking to
I'm as open as the door in her house that leads to her room
And when the color goes out of my eyes, she's usually tooBut damn Sam, I love a woman that's blueAs a man I ain't never been much for sunny days
I'm as calm as a fruit stand in New York and maybe as strange
But when the colors go out of my eyes, its usually the changeBut damn Sam, I love a woman that rains

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