

# Sleeping in the Rain

John Kilzer

Pawned my casio saxophone..stole a .38  
Bought a ticket on a Greyhound to Baltimore,  
took a seat down at the gate.  
A man in a wheelchair rolled up to me,  
said Son, the end is near.  
And while you can stand up for me, tell somebody I need  
I need a beer.  
I don't drink because I want to.  
I just drink for the pain.  
And it helps to keep me warm at night,  
While I'm sleeping in the rain.  
Got a part time job in Omaha,  
In a late night convnirnce store.  
Spend most my time reading magazines,  
Keep a damn close watch on the door.  
A girl comes in with tracks on her arms,  
shaking like a tambourine.  
I say Honey why you do yourself like that?  
And she stared straight at me.  
She said I dont run junk cause I want to,  
I just run junk for the pain.  
And this horse keeps me warm at night,  
while I'm sleeping in the rain.

So before you go casting stones, take a good  
look in your heart.  
And be thankful that you have a home, and pray for  
those lost souls in the dark.  
Cause God love them more than youll ever know,  
Cause all they have is Him.  
And his heart is with the losers, He don't care who wins.  
And He loves them because He wants to,  
And He loves them thru the pain.  
And He keeps them warm at night,  
While he's sleeping in the rain:]3

Lyrics Submitted by bruce barham

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