

Great Rain

[John Prine](#)

Great rain, great rain
I thought I heard you call my name
Great rain, great rain
I thought I heard you call my name
I was standing in the station
Waving down an unmarked train
There's a fire at the junction
Why do you do the things you do?
There's a fire at the junction
Why do you do the things you do?
I was praying for mercy
And all he ever sent me was you
Jimmy bought the liquor
I bought the cups and ice
Jimmy bought the liquor
I bought the cups and ice
I tell you funny stories
Why can't you treat me nice?
Great rain, great rain
I thought I heard you call my name
Great rain, great rain
I thought I heard you calling my name
I was standing by the river
Talking to a young Mark Twain

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