

# 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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