

# Buckets of Rain

[Bob Dylan](#)

Buckets of rain  
Buckets of tears  
Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears  
Buckets of moonbeams in my hand  
You got all the love  
Honey baby, I can stand I been meek  
And hard like an oak  
I seen pretty people disappear like smoke  
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear  
If you want me  
Honey baby, I'll be here I like your smile  
And your fingertips  
Like the way that you move your lips  
I like the cool way you look at me  
Everything about you is bringing me misery Little red wagon  
Little red bike  
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like  
I like the way you love me strong and slow  
I'm takin' you with me  
Honey baby, when I go Life is sad  
Life is a bust  
All ya can do is do what you must  
You do what you must do and ya do it well  
I'll do it for you  
Honey baby, can't you tell?

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