

# Barefoot Children In The Rain

[Jimmy Buffett](#)

Scratch my back with a lightning bolt  
Thunder rolls like a bass drum note  
The sound of the weather is heaven's ragtime band  
We all fell down from the milky way  
Hangin' round here till judgment day  
Heaven only knows who's in commandBarefoot children in the rain  
Got no need to explain  
We'd be swingin' on a ball and chain  
It's always understood by those who play the game  
Barefoot children in the rainShow me yours and I'll show you mine  
Take me back to days full of monkeyshines  
Bouncin' on a bubble full of trouble in the summer sun  
Keep your raft from the riverboat  
Fiction over fact always has my vote  
And wrinkles only go where the smiles have beenBarefoot children in the rain  
Got no need to explain  
We'd be swingin' on a ball and chain  
It's always understood by those who play the game  
Barefoot children in the rain  
La la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la  
La la la la la  
Barefoot children in the rainScratch my back with a lightning bolt  
Thunder rolls like a bass drum note  
The sound of the weather is heaven's ragtime band  
The sky turns blue and the sun appears  
But the question's still what are we doin' here  
I don't think the answer's close at handBarefoot children in the rain  
Got no need to explain  
We'd be swingin' on a ball and chain  
It's always understood by those who play the game  
Barefoot children in the rain  
In the rain...  
In the rain...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>