

## A Bad Goodbye "Buckets of Rain"

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[Bette:] Ohh-oh, Ohh-oh, ah  
Sing to me baby, baby.  
Buckets, nuggets of rain.

[Bette & Bob:] Nuggets of rain,  
nuggets of tears.  
Got all the nuggets  
comin' out of my ears.  
Nuggets of moonbeams  
in my hand.  
You got all the love,  
honey baby, I can stand.

I been down, high like an oak.  
I've seen pretty people  
disappear like smoke.  
Friends will arrive,  
friends will disappear.  
You want me,  
honey baby, I'll be here.

[Bette:] Oh-oh, I'll be here.  
Ooooooh.  
Sing to me baby, baby, baby.  
Buckets of rain.

[Bette & Bob:] I like your smile  
and your fingertips.  
I like the way that you move your lips.  
I like that heavenly way  
you look at me.  
Everything about you is bringing me ecstasy.

Little red wagon,  
little red bike.  
I ain't no monkey  
but I know what I like.  
I like the way you monkey around.  
Stick with me baby  
and we'll never be found.

Life is heavy  
and life is sad.  
Life is a bust  
when you think you've been had.  
You lose, you must do  
and you do it bad.  
I do it for you,  
honey baby, ain't you glad?

[Bette:] Oh, Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, ooooh.  
Bobby, Bobby,  
hey there Mister D,  
you set me free. Yeah.  
I don't believe I really said that.

[Bob:] "Hum, meany."  
[Bette:] "Oooh, you don't even know. You have no  
idea."  
[Bob:] "I don't want to know . . . . .  
You and Paul Simon should have done this one."

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