

Irma Thomas

"Cold Rain"

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You say you're unhappy
It's time for you to leave
I can feel it in your fingers
In the very way that you breathe

You wanna be fair
Well, love never is
But darlin? don't despair
'Cause I know I'm ready for this

Oh my, my, my, my, my
My, my, my, my, my, my

Here it comes, here it comes
Here it comes
No place to run, nowhere to hide
From this cold rain inside

Here it comes, here it comes
Washing down
Deep and dark, hard and wide
This cold rain, cold rain inside
A cold, cold rain

I know it won't be long
?Fore this storm is done
Let the clouds come and wash me clean
When I'm standin? in the sun

Oh my, my, my, my, my
My, my, my, my, my, my

Here it comes, here it comes
Here it comes
No place to run, nowhere to hide
From this cold rain inside

Here it comes, here it comes
Washing down
Deep inside, hard and wide
This cold rain, this cold rain inside
A cold, cold rain

A cold, cold, cold, cold rain

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