

Little T "Only When It Rains"

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Beautiful things about it

Doctor done told me my cuts were minor
Wish I could laugh it off
Put my thoughts and myself behind it
Just pass it off, Pass it off
Like another time Like our first kiss
The wrong thing to do with both of our lips, I missed the twist
Is this a chance to love? Or a chance to reminisce?
About the days when we patiently waited
In the hope that our love could stay separated
Is our nice moved on edge? Or is it serrated?
It would have been easier if you could have hated
Me for sayin sorry or whatever I said
And told me to get out Instead of comin to bed
I know that you love me
But don't do something that you'll regret
We have to fall apart before we can get back together
Or whatever
There ain't no forecast Cause there's no storm to weather

The beautiful things about it
The beautiful...
The beautiful things about it

Oh doctor please help me I'm dyin
My eyes are dried up But I ain't finished cryin
And I'm lyin in the night made of stomach pain
And my left knee hurts
But only when it rains
And the concrete that beats at the back of my shoes
Brings no relief it just sings me the blues
Leaves me in the street with the rest of the fools
Harden my hand
Thinkin of you
No one to see
And nothin to do
And if you leave out the co
I'll be dependant on you
Come around for a while and pick me up with a smile

And we'll talk for a minute or two
Or three or four
Or three or four

So the next time I go to the doctor
I'll get a new heart
So I won't have to bother
With the beatings I'm taking from this one

And the next time my eyes fill with water
I won't be a broken relationship martyr
Whose dying to get to the next one

And the day that we're finally ready
To be steadily going
But not going steady
Is the day that we'll both be fulfilled

And though being alone might be deadly
I'd rather be lonely than have you forget me
Cause then I'd just want to be killed

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