

Christian Kane "Sweet Carolina Rain"

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It gets wetter and when spring rolls along
It's hotter than hell than when we met last fall
It gets better and better every time we touch
Asticky situation we're in
We're trapped in the car and it's raining again
And girl every time it stops
Lord, I miss it so much
And I wanna take the top off
And throw it in the barn, man
And just put it in drive
Run into that
Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
In that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
We would drive on out to the river again
Just-a prayin' to god my ship comes in
I'm just a modern day Tom but an old Huck Finn
Get my guit
Pick her out the trunk
And get pickin' boy just to bring me some luck
And I will sweep her off her feet like the southern wind
It's really comin' down now
Yeah, well
It's really comin' down now
In that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)

Yeah that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
It's soakin' wet in the middle of the afternoon
A little honky tonk
Heavy pettin and rye
Playin' David Allen Coe
Well, please come to Boston too
Yeah, reaching for a little piece of that pie
I pray a man loves to feel the rain on his face
Well, they eat it up now
Preacher man's daughter said I was goin' to hell
And I'm a little superstitious now
Driving down the road going a hundred and ten
Braggin' to your mama's little boy he's a man

You swear you'll never feel that way again
No not 'til you're back in that
Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
Yeah that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
Oh that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
Yeah that Sweet Carolina Rain
(Sweet Carolina Rain)
And it's really coming down

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