

## Rory Block

### "Calling Card"

Visit "[Calling Card](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Well the rain ain't fussy 'bout where it lands  
It'll find you hiding no matter where you stand  
It's gonna rain brother and it's gonna rain hard  
When the blues come calling with his calling card

It ain't too funny when you'd rather die  
Ain't no pleasure when that girl don't reply  
To your lovesick letter that you wrote in tears  
About feeling so bad for a million years

Watch out brother, be alert  
Whatever you do, don't show that hurt, don't show that  
hurt

It ain't so funny when you'd rather die  
Ain't no pleasure when that girl don't reply  
To your love-sick letter that you wrote in tears  
About feeling so bad for a million years

I've been so subjected, I've been so distresses  
Come back baby, to clean up this mess, clean up this  
mess

It ain't too funny when you'd rather die  
Ain't no pleasure when that girl don't reply  
To your lovesick letter that you wrote in tears  
About feeling so bad for a million years

Well the rain ain't fussy 'bout where it falls  
It rains on one just like it rains on all  
But when it falls brother, it's gonna rain hard  
When the blues come calling with his calling card

Watch out brother, be alert  
Whatever you do, don't show that hurt, don't show that  
hurt

Visit [Rory Block](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

