

## **Cotton Pickers "Raining"**

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

My father - he told me,  
be careful son - when you're on the run.  
He told me - it's not easy,  
when he tried to teach me right from wrong.  
He said maybe - you'll be wondering,  
about strange things going on sometimes,  
but whatever will happen - have confidence,  
and the sun'll shine for you - OOOOOhhhh.

That preacher - called Jesus,  
to heal the world - is all he wants,  
he's speaking to people,  
about God's grace, love and tenderness.  
But suddenly state changes,  
he finds himself carrying all the world,  
and as nails run through his limbs - to God he cries,  
and the sun doesn't shine - OOOOOhhhh.

And it's raining - it's raining - raining.  
And it's raining - it's raining - raining.

That brave one - he's a black man,  
he's standing up for equality,  
between Negroes and the white men,  
he's dreaming of life in harmonie.  
But that day - 4th of April,  
a shot rings out - and strikes him down.  
The world falls into darkness - and as he dies,  
the sun doesn't shine - OOOOOhhhh.

And it's raining - it's raining - raining.  
And it's raining - it's raining - raining.  
And it's raining - it's raining - raining.

UUUUUOhhhh.

And it's raining - it's raining - raining.  
And it's raining - it's raining - raining.  
And it's raining - it's raining - raining.  
And it's raining - it's raining - raining  
(rain falls like blood from the sky).

Visit [Cotton Pickers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.