

Rainmakers

"30 Days"

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30 Days - Rainmakers (from The Good News and the Bad News)

Thirty days has September,
April, June and County Jails.
Thirty days, maybe, I can remember
Just where I went wrong.
Just where I failed.

Warden Love, he locked me up
And he threw away the key.
And sentenced me to
Heavy thinking for thirty days.
Thirty Days.

There was a time when
I did believe that
I could recall every
Day that I had lived.
But then that joyride,
became I landslide
And I got buried
Alive in here.

I used to wake up
And face each morning.
Time was nothing
I'd ever want to kill.

But now the first day
Of every month is
Another paycheck
And a bunch of bills.

For thirty days,
I am a prisoner.
In thirty days,
I'm an escapee.

For I shall tunnel
out of all this trouble.
I shall be free in thirty days.

Well, its been a bad month my friend.
And last month was not so hot either.
The wind got knocked out of my life
And I don't want to fight.
I just want a breather.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Ah huh.
Wa huh.
Waa huh.

So God created
The Earth And Heaven
In only seven
Days they say.
And on that seventh
Day he rested,
But I heard it
Another way.

I heard that he got
Drunk and lonely,
Create Trouble,
Left town alone.
Each thirty days he
Shoots out the full moon,
Just to remind us,
We're on our own.

Thirty days has September,
And I could use a day or two.
For life's a mystery,
I shall remember.
Without a clue for thirty days.
For life's a mystery,
I shall remember.
For Thirty days, thirty days.

Thirty days.
Thirty days.
Thirty days.
Thirty days.

Thirty days. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Thirty days.
Thirty days.

Thirty days.
Thirty days.
Thirty days.
I'm going to think it all for thirty days.

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