

## Stanfour

### "It's Raining Here This Morning"

Visit "[It's Raining Here This Morning](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh it's raining, raining, raining here this morning  
As I sit in jail and hang my head in shame  
With a smile I try to greet each early dawning  
But they've given me a number for my name

Many a little raindrops are falling close to me  
Makes the streams and rivers just as muddy as can be  
It's raining, raining, raining here this morning  
As the Mississippi flows on to the sea

How I wish that I could see my little darling  
And hold her in my arms just as before  
I used to tell her every day I loved her  
But now she doesn't love me anymore

She knew that I was guiltless of this one crime  
And said that she'd be waiting there for me  
But she has found somewhere else to wander  
Where the Mississippi flows on to the sea

Its raining, raining, raining here this morning  
And I am just as weary as can be  
I wish that I could follow all the raindrops  
Down the Mississippi toward the silver sea

But there's no way to prove that I'm not guilty  
So I will have to suffer all the shame  
Go and tell her for me little raindrops  
That they've given me a number for my name

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