

## Dave Smallen

### "The Rain"

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My dad sold his car in 1972  
Yeah he thought that he was headed to Vietnam  
But the sores on his hands and his eyes got him the  
pardon  
And he walked out clear, instead he met my mom  
And I was brought up among the files  
In sleepless seasons and murder trials  
Yeah I learned to live a good life you gotta shoulder  
some pain  
But it's raining tonight, yeah it's raining tonight,  
And man I love to hear it rain

My friend and me stayed up and talked about his  
addiction  
Thirty sober days and the pain in his legs wont stop  
He said it feels so damn good to get my hands back on  
some ambition  
I would've been famous now had I not burned those  
years right off  
And I said,  
Some rich men take their own lives  
And some blind men take a beautiful wife  
If you're working hard you know you got a right to  
complain  
But it's raining tonight, my friend it's raining tonight  
And man I love to hear it rain

I love to hear it rain  
I love to hear the rain  
I love to hear that old soft sound just washing away the  
day

I spent some time in Hollywood, I spent all my money  
So I came back up to stay at my parent's house  
You know I only ever struggle with the things that I  
don't know  
I'm gonna spend my whole life trying to figure all that  
out  
And I've always felt just a little strange  
A little bit too old for my face  
You know sometimes I get the feeling I'll be first to the

grave  
But it's raining tonight, yeah it's raining tonight  
And man I love to hear it rain

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