

Pillows, The "Rain Brain"

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It rained for five days running
So my knife has rusted
But I cut the apple in half
Oh yeah, Porter, can you help me?

It rained for six days running
So this meat is half cooked
I don't like to rush any task
Oh yeah, Ruler, can you kick me?

It's all over my daylight
This brain stopped growing
A tree is known by it's fruit
I consider myself dead

It rained for seven days running
Fortune turned against me
This runner lost his way
Oh yeah, Breeder, can you scold me?

It rained for long days running
It's getting colder day by day
The soldier asked for leave
Oh yeah, Waiter, tea for one, please

It's all over my daylight
This brain stopped growing
A tree is known by it's fruit
I consider myself dead

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