## Southern Rain Cowboy Junkies

Up the James and headed this way

Eb Bb Bbsus2: lick

Bobby sips his morning coffee Says have you finished with the funnies Looks like a storm is brewing honey guess we ll have to stay in bed today

I ve heard that into every life **Eb** 

A little of it must fall

Bb Eb

So she spends her evenings praying  ${\bf F}$ 

For a little of that southern rain

Eb Bb Bbsus2

Marie was born in Macon Georgia She met a west coast lawyer He plucked that sweet magnolia and carried her to the hills of West LA

She says I never thought I d tire of a dollar But this life has grown so hollow Every nite there s lipstick on his collar And every morning I wash it away

She heard that into every life.....etc

Cars alive on city streets, of sparkling black water G#m F Bb

like waves beneath my window never break just roll away  ${\tt Gm} {\tt Cm} {\tt F}$ 

Tonite this rain will be my lullabye Eb F Gm Cm

These cars, my dreams to carry me home to stay **Eb Cm F Bb Bbsus2** 

The wipers beat a rhythm truck spray obscures my vision But I m closing in on my destination
Two more hours and I ll be at your door

And it will never cease to amaze me
How a little rain can drive folks crazy
When I d trade all my clear skies glady
For your blue eyes crooked smile
and a steady downpour

I ve heard that into every life A little of it must fall but you ll never catch me complaining about too much of that southern rain

or something like that...