

Southern Rain
Cowboy Junkies

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#-----#

~From: armour@gov.nt.ca (4,9203240,)

Southern Rain
Cowboy Junkies
off Black-Eyed Man
1991

The flies have quit their buzzing
G#

Even Bear has stopped his barking
C#

They all sense something brewing
Eb

Up the James and headed this way
C# G# G#sus2: 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
C#

A little of it must fall
G# C#

So she spends her evenings praying
Eb

For a little of that southern rain
C# G# G#sus2

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

F#m Fm Eb G#

like waves beneath my window never break just roll away

Fm Bbm Eb

Tonite this rain will be my lullabye

C# Eb Fm Bbm

These cars, my dreams to carry me home to stay

C# Bbm Eb G# G#sus2

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

Asus lick: -----0-h-2--0-----|b

--0-h-2-----0-----|g

or something like that...