

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 gladly
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...