## Southern Rain Cowboy Junkies

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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
~From: armour@gov.nt.ca (4,9203240,)
 Southern Rain
 Cowboy Junkies
 off Black-Eyed Man
  1991
      **********
The flies have quit their buzzing
В
Even Bear has stopped his barking
They all sense something brewing
Up the James and headed this way
         B Bsus2: 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
A little of it must fall
      E
So she spends her evenings praying
    F#
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Marie was born in Macon Georgia She met a west coast lawyer He plucked that sweet magnolia

E B Bsus2

For a little of that southern rain

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 Am G#m F# B

like waves beneath my window never break just roll away G#m C#m F#

Tonite this rain will be my lullabye

E F# G#m C#m

These cars, my dreams to carry me home to stay

E C#m F# B Bsus2

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...