

The Rain
Oran Juice Jones

The Rain

ORAN JUICE JONES

Cm

I saw you (and him)

Fm

walking in the rain

Cm

You were holding hands

Gm

Cm

and I ll never be the same.

Cm

Tossing and turning another sleepless night

Fm

The rain crashes against my window pane

Cm

Jumped into my car, didn t drive too far

Fm

That moment I knew, I would never be the same.

Cm

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Fm

walking in the rain

Cm

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and I ll never be the same.

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Cm

You were holding hands

Gm

Cm

and I ll never be the same.

Cm

Now here you are begging to me

Fm

To give our love another try

Cm

Girl I love you and I always will

Fm

But darling right now, I ve got to say goodbye Cause.

Cm

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walking in the rain

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I saw you (and him)

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walking in the rain

Cm

You were holding hands

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Cm

and I ll never be the same. (Over the rap)

Hey hey baby how ya doin come on in here
Got some hot chocolate on the stove waiting for you
Listen first things first let me hang up the coat
Yeah how was your day today
Did you miss me
You did? Yeah? I missed you too
I missed you so much I followed you today.

That s right now close your mouth
Cause you cold busted
Now just sit down here, sit down here
I m so upset with you I don t know what to do
You know my first impulse was to run up on you and do a Rambo.

I was about to jam you and flat blast both of you
But I didn t wanna mess up
this thirt-seven hundred dollar lynx coat
So instead I chilled -- That s right chilled.

I called up the bank and took out every dime.
Than I cancelled all your credit cards...
I stuck you up for every piece of jewelery
I ever bought you!
Don t go lookin in that closet
cause everything you came here with
is packed up and waiting for you in the guest room.

What were you thinking?
You don t mess with the Juice!
I gave you silk suits, blue diamonds and gucci handbags.
I gave you things you couldn t even pronounce!
But now I can t give you nothing but advice.
Cause you re still young, yeah, you re young.

And you re gonna find somebody like me one of these days
Until then, you know what you gotta do?
You gotta get on outta here
with that alley-cat-coat-wearing,
punch-bucket-shoe-wearing crumbcake I saw you with.
Cause you dismissed!
That s right, Silly rabbit,
tricks are made for kids, don t you know that.
You without me is like corn flakes without the milk!
This is my world.
You re just a squirrel trying to get a nut!
Now get on outta here.
Scat! Don t touch that coat...

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Oran_%22Juice%22_Jones