

**The Forecast**  
**Robert Cray**

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#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. #
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#
From: REILLY@JUNCOL.JUNIATA.EDU
Subject: crd:"The Forecast" by Robert Cray
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NOTE: There s a simple rift played over the Gm7 that gives the song  
its character. Don t go on stage without it.

(Gm7)Coffee for my breakfast (C)shot of (Bb) whiskey on the (Gm7) side  
(Gm7)It s a dark and dreary morning with the (C) clouds covering  
(Bb) up the (Gm7) sky

(CHORUS) (Gm7)the forecast calls for (C) pain, the forecast calls  
[tab] for (Gm7)  
My (Bb) baby s turning cold and the (C) forecast (Bb) calls[/tab]  
for (Gm7) pain

We stayed up all night talking, she s grown restless she confessed  
She says there s no one new, but deep down I know that s next  
(CHORUS)

(Bridge) She (C) says she tried and tried yes she (Gm7) has  
but slowly her love has died  
I can (C) see that deep down inside she s (Gm7) changed  
The forecast calls for (C) pain, the foreacst calls  
for (Gm7) pain  
The forecast calls for (C) pain, yeah, yeah, (Gm7) yeah

Play verse and chorus with lead

I can hear approaching thunder, I can feel chill run up my spine  
I ve seen love freeze before and I know I m on borrowed time  
(CHORUS)

(stay on the Gm7 here) I can feel the thunder, I can see the lightning  
I can feel the pain, oh it s gonna rain  
(CHORUS) and end!

compliments of Bob Reilly (Reilly@juncol.juniata.edu) and the  
Ready by August Band