

Raining Pleasure
The Triffids

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Raining Pleasure by The Triffids
Verses:

Am C
Am C Am

Refrain:
F C Am D
Am G Am

Trail through the wilderness
Dryest season known to us
Think about you all the time
Think about you all the time

Trail through the sinfulness
Dryest season known to us
Dreamed I saw it all come down
Dreamed I saw my pleasure raining down

Refrain:
Salty lips to taste skin to touch
Nothing matters very much
In your arms its a raining pleasure
I believe its raining pleasureer

Too little cash too much time to kill
Buried alive in a shack on the side of a hill
Hasn t rained for fifteen years
Hasn t rained for fifteen years

Been three weeks I can t get through
Phone is dead. Baby is that you?
Been three weeks I can t get through
Phone is dead. Baby is that you?
Baby is that you?

Refrain:
Salty lips to taste skin to touch
Nothing matters very much
In your arms its a raining pleasure

I believe its raining pleasure