

**Raining Pleasure**  
**The Triffids**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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17 November 2001

Raining Pleasure by The Triffids  
Verses:

**Bm D**  
**Bm D Bm**

Refrain:  
**G D Bm E**  
**Bm A Bm**

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