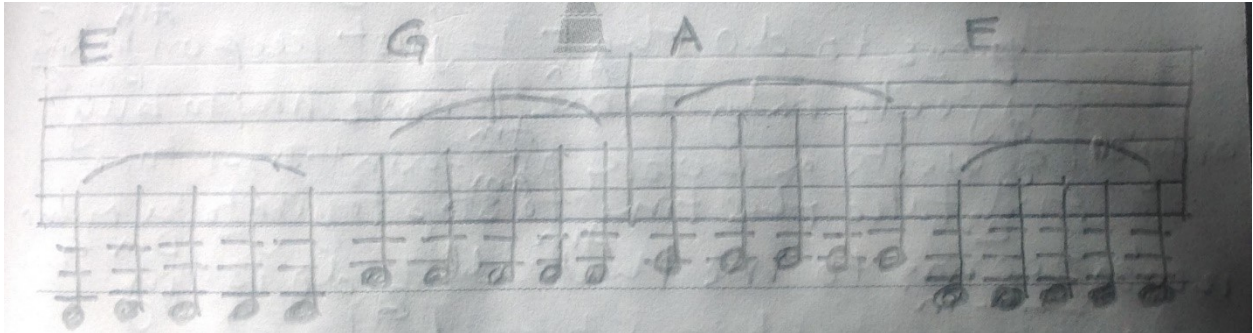


078_Rain

HRN
0 Fret

03 April 1997
Strum



- C.
- | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------|
| E | G |
| Rain is pouring down | As cars are rushing by |
| A | E |
| Lightning fills the sky | As I begin to cry |
| E | G |
| I feel like I will drown | In tears from my own eyes |
| A | E |
| With anger in my sigh | I only want to die |

- 1.
- | | | | |
|--|---|---|---|
| D | A | G | D |
| The divorce decree is close to being made final | | | |
| D | A | G | D |
| I've tried so hard to get us to turn from denial | | | |
| G | A | G | A |
| You blame me for everything gone wrong | | | |
| G | A | D | |
| And I placate with a new song | | | |

- 2.
- | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| D | A | G | D |
| Remember attacking the Dallas Temple President | | | |
| D | A | G | D |
| Angry at covenants encouraging following precedence | | | |
| G | A | G | A |
| You can't blame me for your self-control | | | |
| G | A | D | |
| Nor for the thunderstorm that night | | | |

- 3.
- | | | | |
|--|---|---|---|
| D | A | G | D |
| I wrote this chorus in my Austin LaQuinta Inn | | | |
| D | A | G | D |
| After learning we had an eighty-thousand dollar tax bill | | | |
| G | A | G | A |
| Dad's cancer, the tax bill, and our pending divorce | | | |
| G | A | D | |
| And the heavens pouring out my remorse | | | |