

# Glad It's Raining

James Vincent McMorrow

Honestly I'm glad it's raining  
Desire is like a flood that drowns you every day  
Honestly I'm glad it's raining  
Should cut me loose before I get too heavy later  
Honestly I'm glad it's raining  
Truth is to get tired of all this compensation  
Honestly I'm glad it's raining  
The streets are filling up but I can't stop complaining You're angry now  
Just so angry now, yeah  
But will you be in 4 to 7 months?  
You're angry now  
Just so angry now  
Will you be when I predict the dying of the sun?  
Our love it was a simple one  
The purpose of a love is to be used not held above  
Love was just so simple once  
The fossils in your garden worth investigation Honestly I'm glad it's raining  
The fractures in my skull let the water in  
Honestly I'm glad it's raining  
Keep on writing lists on lists on lists for days You're angry now  
Just so angry now  
Yeah  
But will you be in 4 to 7 months?  
You're angry now  
Just so angry now  
Will you be when I predict the dying of the sun?  
You're coping now  
Everyone's just coping now  
How will you cope when they show you their views of Central Park?  
Their animals, all those brownstone houses  
Tripping up the light here  
Oh it's paradise, you must come back in spring  
When nothing is a thing Nothing is a thing Nothing is a thing Nothing is a thing  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>