BUCKETS OF RAIN

E (III) - A E - B G#m F#m E

1

Buckets of rain

Buckets of tears

Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears.

Buckets of moonbeams in my hand,

You got all the love, honey baby,

I can stand.

I been meek
And hard like an oak
I seen pretty people disappear like smoke.
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear,
If you want me, honey baby,
I'll be here.

I like your smile
And your fingertips
I like the way that you move your hips.
I like the cool way you look at me,
Everything about you is bringing me
Misery.

Little red wagon
Little red bike
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like.
I like the way you love me strong and slow,
I'm takin' you with me, honey baby,
When I go.

Life is sad
Life is a bust
All ya can do is do what you must.
You do what you must do and ya do it well,
I do it for you, honey baby,
Can't you tell?