

A Life Full Of Rain

John Mellencamp

A life full of rain
Coming down on my shoulders
A life full of rain
Here in a room where no one cares
I'm not wanted here
I got no place to go
I've found all is empty
In a life full of rain

Your sky is never clear
And you can hear that thunder
You know that means trouble
The kind of trouble that won't disappear
So you ask for forgiveness
And you know there's none coming
A life full of rain
And the forecast is severe

The gravel roads
That lie stretched out before you
They are the roads that you've gone down before
Goddamn it - you didn't ask
You didn't ask to come here
So you curse your own mother
For the day that you were born

It's all been a trick
A little sleight of hand
Like the clown in the circus
Who tells a story but no one understands
So you disappear into the solitude
And you go into the shadows
Of a life full of rain
With no dry spot to stand

There's a blue-eyed world
That said it once loved you
But that was in your youth
Such a long, long time ago
As the days went by
With your pride walking beside you
Pride you could not swallow
And refused to let go

So here you are
Stuck in a world of your own ego
A world where there's no rumors
Of other lost souls
Who've turned into ghosts
And float sadly through the evening
And you thought you were exempt
From a life full of rain
A life full of rain
That's coming down on your shoulders