

Rainy Day Man

James Taylor

What good is that happy lie
All you wanted from the start was to cry

It looks like another fall
Your good friends they don't seem to help at all
When you're feeling kind of cold and small
Just look up your rainy day man

It does you no good to pretend child
You've made a hole much too big to mend
And it looks like you lose again, my friend
Call on your rainy day man

Now rainy day man he don't like sunshine
He don't chase rainbows
He don't need good times
Grey days rolling
Then you'll see him
Empty feeling
Now you need him

All those noble thoughts they just don't belong
You can't hide the truth with a happy song
And since you knew where you stood all along
Just look up your rainy day man

Now simple pleasures they all evade you
Store-bought treasures none can save you
Look for signs to ease the pain
Ask again
Go on and pray for rain

It looks like another fall
Your good friends they don't seem to help at all
When you're feeling kind of cold and small
Just look up your rainy day man
All I need to do is look up my rainy day man

Now what good is that happy lie
All you wanted from the start was to cry