

Six More Days Of Rain

Tift Merritt

Everything is gray.
Gray is a cold steel train.
Weatherman is saying,
Six more days of rain.

Goodbye and good morning,
It all comes without warning.
1000 miles behind you,
And the train's still going slow.

How does it keep on going?
How does it keep on going?
How does it keep on going,
six more days of rain?

With nothing to hold fast to,
The trees are flying past you.
Nobody's even asked if you
If you like the way you're rolling.

In all of this confusion,
I have come to no conclusion,
'Cept some days I got the blues,
And other days you don't.

How does it keep on going? How does it keep on going?
How does it keep on going, six more days of rain?
And all of the things you wish you could change,
you keep wishing away, You keep wishing away,
oh but it just won't change,
No it just won't change,
No it just won't change,
No it just won't change.

How does it keep on going? How do I keep on going?
How does it keep on going? How do we keep on going?
How does it keep on going, six more days of rain?