

# FROM GOOD HOMES



## HERE COMES THE RAIN

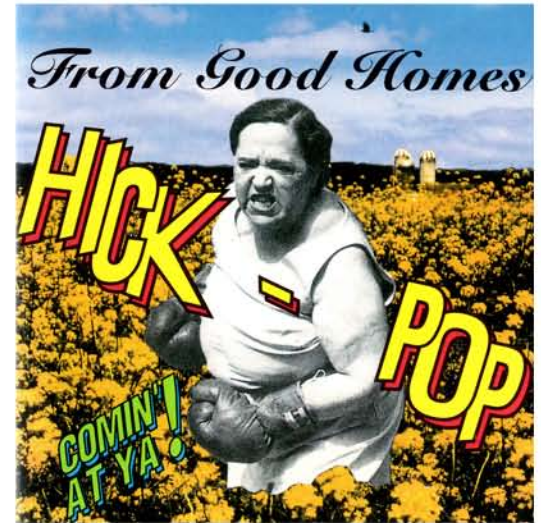
(Music/Lyrics: Todd Sheaffer)

a log drops and the fire creaks  
all eyes turn but no one speaks  
the air grows heavy all thoughts the same  
the rain, the rain, here comes the rain

father scoffs and the baby cries  
son gets ready and the mother sighs  
the air grows heavy all thoughts the same  
the rain, the rain, here comes the rain

at the podium the voices speak  
ships touch ground on a sandy beach  
the air goes heavy all thoughts the same  
the rain, the rain, here comes the rain

on the front line a rifle cocks  
a pin drops loaded and a trigger locks  
everyone grabs a weapon everyone takes aim  
another log drops on the fire and flames  
slave out in the field drops his work looks up  
beggar in the street drops his begging cup  
the air grows heavy all thoughts the same  
the rain, the rain, here comes the rain  
the rain, the rain, here comes the rain  
the rain, the rain, here comes the rain  
here comes the rain, here comes the rain



APPEARS ON:  
HICK-POP COMIN' AT YA!