

LOVE & RAIN - lyrics

BY ANNIE & ROD CAPPS

Mr Crow

Mr crow I know you got something to say to me
from your unobstructed view upon the wire
When I was a bird, it's true I saw some things
When I was a bird, the world had wings

here I am now just a simple human creature
with these simple human eyes can't see
What's right in front of me

Mr Crow it seems you've got a lot to do today
cleaning up the kill out on the road
When I was a bird I didn't care much for the feast
When I was a bird, I headed east

here I am now just a simple human creature
with these simple human desires
Should I be aiming higher

Mr Crow you are my very favorite color
darker than the coffee in my humble little cup
When I was a bird, you could say I envied you
When I was a bird, I was blue

here I am now just a simple human creature
with this simple human skin made me blind
and a little bit unkind
To a world beyond mine
I should be aiming higher

Mr Crow I know you've got something to say to me

Old Spice & Patchouli

He is prime rib and Old Spice Cologne
She is chickpeas and Patchouli
He's a picket fence and a bbq with neighbors
She's a nomad and a Skoolie

He's a briefcase and a matching tie
She's a backpack and a sundress
He's a paycheck and a weekly manicure
She's a groupie and hot mess

She's a bunch of words scattered on the bedroom floor
He's a bunch of questions, answers unaccounted for
She's the only key that ever opened up their door

He's a Beamer and a shopping mall
She's a hybrid and a thrift store
He's a treadmill running 15 miles a day
She's a dancer on the seashore

She's a bunch of words scattered on the bedroom floor
He's a bunch of questions, answers unaccounted for
She's the only key that ever opened up his door

There is nothing to explain,
trying is in vain,
our hearts don't work that way

She's a bunch of words scattered on the bedroom floor
He's a bunch of questions don't need answers any more
She's the only key that ever opened up his door

Little Black Dress

Some people leave their mark with a needle and thread
boot straps and some luck from cot to featherbed
become a household name long before they're dead

Some people leave their mark with the no. 5
lily of the valley and some aldehydes
Coco knew just when to quit, while she was still alive

Deceptively simple, accessibly elegant
essential as a little black dress
perfectly accessorized
Twinkle in her Paris eyes
synonymous with finesse

Some people leave their mark with words and a guitar
There's always room for fishing, baseball and PBR
Lefty brought the show from the big stage to the local bar

Deceptively simple, accessibly elegant
essential as a little black dress
perfectly accessorized
Twinkle in your Brooklyn eyes
synonymous with finesse

Some people leave their mark too young when they depart
If that's the way the wind blows, count me blown apart
Now I'm singing them blues to ease this weary broken heart

Deceptively simple, accessibly elegant
essential as a little black dress
perfectly Accessorized
Twinkle in your Paris / Brooklyn eyes
synonymous with finesse

Some people leave a mark that lives on forever
some people leave a mark that just disappear
My friend yours is a mark that is soaring cross the stratosphere

The Way it Goes

Welcome to the way it goes sometimes
got better things to do than moanin' and cryin
ask how I'm doing, i might say "fine" when I'm not
And that's the way it goes sometimes

My scrambled eggs on rye came out over easy
with a big ol side of bacon that was undercooked and greasy
Our server had her hands full with a guy behaving sleezy

oh, what's a poor girl supposed to do?
something that you said rang truer than true
you said
Welcome to the way it goes sometimes
got better things to do than moanin and cryin
she really wants to kick him where the sun don't shine,
but she can't, and the way it goes sometimes

on the way to see our favorite band in Nashville
left the house an hour early, traffic's bumper to grill
big bang boom, all the cars stand still

oh, what's a poor girl supposed to do?
something that you said rang truer than true
you said
Welcome to the way it goes sometimes
got better things to do than moanin and cryin
Maybe there's an answer passed the exit sign, maybe not
But that's the way it goes sometimes

Some parades get a clear blue sky
and some parades get the rain
we don't always get the answer to "why"
So what good's it gonna do to complain

Welcome to the way it goes sometimes
got better things to do than moanin and cryin
Maybe it'll be your turn to shine, maybe not
But that's the way it goes ...
(*vamping over chorus "welcome to the way it goes sometimes!"*)

We Need the Rain

When the sun shows up
everything feels okay
the trick is to keep it that way
when the clouds roll in
and it's harder to fight off the pain
Remember love, we need the rain

When you smile at me
like we're right back on our wedding day
how can we keep it that way
when the trouble starts
and you're thinking of hopping some train
Remember love, we need the rain

Gotta welcome all the thunder
to appreciate the calm of a gentle breeze
that sends you right back into my arms
when the trouble starts
and we can't find the words to explain
remember love, we need the rain

When the music starts
And we're lost in each note that he plays
How can we keep it that way
when the curtain falls
At the end of his final refrain
I remember, love, we need the rain

Gotta welcome all the silence
to appreciate the sound of a heartbeat,
laughter and glorious voices
lifting you up off the ground
when the curtain falls
At the end of his final refrain
Just remember love, we need the rain
When the curtain falls
Closing night on his final refrain
in the quiet you can still hear him play

Bell Bottoms & Leather

I wonder sometimes how I got here
The who I've become came out of nowhere
And I like to think that you're the one to blame
I never had a pedestal to stand on
This surely wasn't anything I planned on
you make me feel like i put all my past selves to shame

Could have blown me over with a tiny little feather
When you first told me that you wanna be together
You and me, bell bottoms and leather
I was Pat Benatar and you were Frank Zappa
Never could imagine this ever would have happened
Guess it's true what they say about opposites attractin'

Once upon a time there was a train wreck
St Christopher was hanging around her neck
everywhere she went, there were moments she could not believe
True love took it's sweet time to get here
on a serpentine path in low gear
but we still had a few tricks left up our sleeve

Took a hard left turn at the bottom of the hill
Once or twice hit a complete standstill
That big stop sign was no match for my will

Could have blown me over with a tiny little feather
When you first told me that you wanna be together
You and me, bell bottoms and leather
I was Pat Benatar and you were Frank Zappa
Never could imagine this ever would have happened
Guess it's true what they say about opposites attractin'

I wonder sometimes how I got here
The who I've become came out of nowhere
And I like to think that you're the one to blame

Anything But You

flip the switch and the lights come on, like they always do
turn a knob and a flame ignites under a big ol pot of stew
a closet filled with clothes I haven't worn since I was ten
things I take for granted won't matter in the end

turn on the shower and the water gets hot unless you get there first
or the power goes out and it's wintertime and the pipes decide to burst
there's money in the bank and food in my cupboards and a roof over my head
things I take for granted won't matter when I'm dead

oh oh I need to take a moment
oh oh I need to be aware
OH of the things I take for granted
next to you, not a one can compare

i type a curiosity into my browser and voila
the answer magically appears a virtual shangri la
the alarm blares from my phone storm winds will soon descend
things I take for granted won't matter in the end

oh oh I need to reassure you
oh oh there can be no doubt
OH oh, of all the things I take for granted
you're the only thing I cannot live without

turn the key and the engine turns over most of the time
it runs so i don't have to walk to make a dollar and a dime
we've got luxury comparatively wealth to spread
the things we take for granted won't matter when we're dead
i can do without most anything but you

Lightning Strike

Have pipe, will dream
Shove another coin in the slot machine
Snake eyes. Aces high as a kite
If only there could be another lightning strike

Spin of the bottle, luck of the draw
Living every day like it's mardi gras
Looking for your face on Frenchman street tonight
If only there could be another lightning strike

But you only hit once
and you hit so hard
threw me off my game with your electric charm
and you struck me down
down to the core
and I wanted more I wanted more I wanted more...

Say a prayer. Cast a a little spell
Spent my last dollar on the fortune teller
Was that really you or just another look alike
If only there could be another lightning strike

Whiskey neat, one in each hand
Refilled my prescription with the holy man
Whatever it takes to forget what you felt like
If only there could be another lightning strike

Cause you only hit once
and you hit so hard
threw me off my game with your electric charm
and you struck me down
down to the core
and I wanted more I wanted more I wanted more...

Love Comes Round

When your body lost, body lost the will to swim
and you can not move, can not move a single limb
it takes all you've got to feel the pulse inside your veins
remember what momma said, love comes round again

How we pickle the pain, pickle the pain in the salt of tears
and moonshine for the times when reason gives way to fears
if daddy says you gotta take it on the chin
remember what momma said, love comes round again

Twinkle, twinkle, little heart
How I wonder where you are

on the shaky, shaky ledge, between now and never more
slip and lose the battle, the battle not the war
as your falling simply focus on the net and
remember what momma said, love comes round again

Twinkle, twinkle, little heart
How I wonder where you are

Have faith in the ones, in the ones you left in the dust
head on back, back to them when there's no one you can trust
they'll be waiting to let you and all your baggage in
remember what momma said
Remember what momma said

Love comes round again