

A Mean Rain

Brush my teeth every morning
Close my eyes at night
Sleep never evades me
I never pay full price

People smile without warning
Am I doing something right?
I'd do it all over again
Hell, I'd do it all over twice

I've climbed to the top of my mountain of needs
Raised self-indulgence to an art
But I still crave what I know I can't have
Cuz there's still a mean rain in my heart

Money drips from my pockets
Rivals heap on praise
Luck sits on my shoulder
Charm's written all over my face

I'm the new Davy Crockett
Wild frontiers to blaze
Don't even fear the Alamo
But I stay away, just in case

I'm very well versed in *je ne sais quoi*
I've been know to quote René Descartes
But I still crave what I know I don't need
Cuz there's still a mean rain in my heart

A mean rain, falling soft and gentle
A mean rain, wet and warm
A mean rain, oh, I know she's temperamental
I'm drifting in the calm between her storms

No one can puncture my bubble
Like a dog on a bone
No, they don't call me Midas
But what I touch turns into gold

So if you run into trouble
Let me float you a loan
Go ahead, you can show me your hand
I'll let you know if you should bet or fold

Just don't ask me about happiness
I wouldn't know where to start
I'm not familiar with peace of mind
Cuz there's still a mean rain in my heart