**That Kind of Rain**

**By John T. Wurzer**

**Capo 2 – Play C - 128 BPM**

**C-Em/G-A7/D#-Dm-F-Dm7-Dm-G-C**

**I was standing outside of the music singing a love song riding a train**

**A hole in my soul; and no way to refuse it, there ain’t no umbrella for that kind of rain**

**C-Em/G-A7/D#-Dm-F-Dm7-F-G-C(2x)**

**When it started it was more like a rumor, less like a virus, a foreign disease**

**Born in a market in China, on the other side of the world if you please**

**But somehow it spread like a blanket all over this planet through cities and towns**

**Through mountains, forests, subways and florists, like death at the door just making the rounds**

**C-Em/G-A7/D#-Dm-F-Dm7-Dm-G-C**

**Still I’m still standing outside of the music, singing a love song, going insane**

**The weather report is abusive, there ain’t no umbrella for that kind of rain**

**We’re locked up here in our cages, conscious of ages, and playing it safe**

**Our noses pinned to the windows, hands on the glass, like a bakery shop waif**

**Ain’t this a kick in the ass when we’re all wearing masks and it’s not Halloween**

**Keeping everyone at a distance, and at each passing instance, wiping everything clean**

**As we’re standing outside of the music singing our love song from the great plains**

**Love is the answer; no one will choose it; ain’t no umbrella for that kind of rain**

**Newspapers, and cable news pundits, and others have shunned it, and screamed it’s a hoax**

**But it’s true that people are dying, the graveyards aren’t lying, when somebody croaks**

**Even as the body count rises, naysayers disguise the facts as crock**

**Corpses pile up in the alleys, it seems like reality TV is in shock**

**And we’re all standing outside of the music singing a love song trying to explain**

**Death is a fact, there’s no way to confuse it; there ain’t no umbrella for that kind of rain**

**I was standing outside of the music singing a love song riding a train**

**A hole in my soul; and no way to refuse it, there ain’t no umbrella for that kind of rain**