

Buckets of Rain

D

Buckets of rain

D

Buckets of tears

D

Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears

G

D

Buckets of moonbeams in my hand

A

D

You got all the love, honey baby I can stand

D

I been meek

D

And hard like an oak

D

I've seen pretty people disappear like smoke

G

D

Friends will arrive, friends will disappear

A

D

If you want me, honey baby I'll be here

[Solo]

D

I like your smile

D

And your fingertips

D

I like the way that you move your lips

G

D

I like the cool way you look at me

A

D

Everything about you is bringing me misery

D

Little red wagon

D

Little red bike

D

I ain't no monkey but I know what I like

G

D

I like the way you love me strong and slow

A

D

I'm takin' you with me, honey baby when I go

[solo]

D

Life is sad

D

Life is a bust

D

All ya can do is do what you must

G

D

You do what you must do and ya do it well

A

D

I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?