

Barefoot Children

D C Am C
Scratch my back with a lightnin' bolt, thunder rolls like a bass drum note
C D G
The sound of the weather is Heaven's ragtime band
D C Am C
We all fell down from the Milky Way, hangin' round here till Judgement Day
F C D
Heaven only knows who's in command

Chorus-----

G D Am C G D
Barefoot children in the rain. Got no need to explain
G D Am G C G d
We'd be swingin' on a ball and chain. It's always understood by those who plays the game
C D G
Barefoot children in the rain G - C G - C

D C Am C
Show me yours and I'll show you mine, take me back to days full of monkey shines
C D G
Bouncin' on a bubble full of trouble in the summer sun
D C Am C
Keep your raft from the river boat, fiction over fact always has my vote
F C D
And wrinkles only go where the smiles have been

Chorus

C G C Am
La la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la laa
C D G
Barefoot children in the rain

D C Am C
Scratch my back with a lightnin' bolt, thunder rolls like a bass drum note
C D G
The sound of the weather is Heaven's ragtime band
D C Am C
The sky turns blue and the sun appears, but the question's still what are we doin' here?
F C D
I don't think the answer's close at hand

Chorus

In the rain. In the rain.