

Gaining On Me
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

Raining, it's raining
The old blues are gaining,
The old blues are gaining on me.
Shadows, the shadows
Come in through my windows
And make things so black I can't see.
Somebody told me
It's not strange at all
To feel like you're crying
When rain starts to fall
And it's raining, it's raining,
The old blues are gaining,
The old blues are gaining on me.

Raining, keep raining,
I know when it's raining
I don't need explaining to see
My baby, my lover,
I'm losing my lover,
It's raining and she's leaving me.
The blues can get to you
In so many ways,
And lately I'm crying
On the sunniest days
And it's raining, it's raining
The old blues are gaining on me.