

[I] Buckets of rain, buckets of tears. Got all them buckets  
coming out of my ears. [IV] Buckets of moonbeams in my [I] hand,  
[V] You got all the love, [IV] honey baby, I can [I] stand.

I've been meek, and hard like an oak. I've seen pretty people  
disappear like smoke. Friends will arrive, friends will disappear,  
If you want me, honey baby, I'll be here.

I like the smile and your fingertips. I like the way that  
you move your hips. I like the cool way you look at me,  
Everything about you is bringing me misery.

Little red wagon, little red bike.  
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like.  
I like the way you love me strong and slow,  
I'm taking you with me, honey baby, when I go.

BUCKETS OF RAIN  
BOB DYLAN

Life is sad. Life is a bust. All you can do, is do what you must.  
You do what you must do and you do it well,  
I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?