

Albert Hammond, Anyone Here In The Audience

Albert Hammond

It Never Rains in Southern California

Anyone Here In The Audience

Anyone here in the audience with a pad that I can crash in?

I'd really appreciate you letting me know 'cause the gig is over soon

Been out on the road for a number of weeks and we didn't take much cash in

It's raining outside and, to tell you the truth, I've been locked out of my room

Do you care? Do you pity the poor musician?

Don't you know what it's like out on the road?

Don't you think, don't you think I'm always wishing

Someone would stand up

And offer a hand up

And take me home?

Anyone here in the audience who can make a dish to fill me?

I'd really appreciate you letting me know, haven't eaten all day long

Been out on the road for a number of weeks. and the greasy food is killin' me

I'm hungry and tired and, to tell you the truth, all my will to play is gone

Do you care? Do you pity the poor musician?

Don't you know what it's like out on the road?

Don't you think, don't you think I'm always wishing

Someone would stand up

And offer a hand up

And take me home?

Anyone here in the audience with a heart that I can cling to?

I'd really appreciate you letting me know, if you've got some love to spare

Been out on the road for a number of weeks and I've found no one to sing to

And I just need to know, yes, I just wanna know: is there anyone there?

Do you care? Do you pity the poor musician?

Don't you know what it's like out on the road?

Don't you think, don't you think I'm always wishing

Someone would stand up

And offer a hand up

And take me home?

Mh-mh, someone would stand up

And offer a hand up

And take me home?