

# Bonnie Tyler, Louisiana Rain

Well it was out in California  
By the San Diego Sea  
That was when I was taken in  
And it left its mark on me  
Yeah it nearly drove me crazy  
'Cause I felt I had no choice  
Yeah it seemed that I was only marking time  
With all those sailor boys

Louisiana rain is falling at my feet  
And I'm noticing a change  
As I move down the street  
Louisiana rain is soaking through my shoes  
I may never be the same  
When I reach Baton Rouge

South Carolina put out its arms for me  
Right up until everything went black  
Somewhere on a lonely street  
And I still can't quite remember  
Who helped me to my feet  
But thank God for this long neck bottle  
The angel's remedy

Louisiana rain is falling just like tears  
Running down my face  
Washing out the years  
Louisiana rain is soaking through my shoes  
I may never be the same  
When I reach Baton Rouge

Well I never will get over  
This English refugee  
Singing to the Juke Box in some  
All-Nite Beanery  
Yeah he was eating hard rock candy  
And chasing it with tea  
You should have seen him lick his lips  
When he looked up at me

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