

Red House Painters, I Feel The Rain

i feel the rain fall
down my back
i'm going back
to my place of work
to get things done
to get them right
but i'll mess them up
and i always do
buried in words about you
this year, oh what a year
i layed around
just feeling down
and from our happy room
i watched the seasons as they flew
and then when christmas came
i layed my head to rest in chains
cause with my finished work
i turn my head back
still didn't work
and i put it to bed
you often swore to find me dead
too many times enough
to start again
to give it up
and then the morning came
til i felt day
til i'm awake
cause with my finished work
i turn my head back
still didn't work
i feel the rain fall
down my back
i'm going back