

January Rain

Hunters & Collectors

They say everything that rises
Will be brought down
And anyone who's anybody
Is getting out of town

The high heels of the long weekend
Clatter in the street below
Somebody got pinned again
Underneath my window

The crowd roars on the wind
I call out your name
They're keepin' score on the radio
But it all sounds the same {home away game}

You never build to high
In January Rain
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In January Rain

Punters on the platform
Stagger throughout the yellow light
Force the door and slash the seats
We're all goin' home tonight

Up and down the nature strip
The Sunday drinkers ride
Faith is flowin' down the Esplanade
Drip tray and lemon tide

It's perfect one day
That's when it's raining again
Crouched upon the ocean
It's the city that I live in

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