I don't know where I'm going
I don't know where I should stay
You'd see the lines if you look in my eyes
But you people don't relate

And all I found when you want to be down Is that you found where you should stay You don't know what else I'm knowing Just won't care anyway

Later in the evening, when I lie awake in bed I would find myself caught in the rain again It was later in the evening, when I've been wide awake for days When I'd find myself caught in the rain again

I live down at the bottom, of a toilet with a lovely name Where you cheated, lied to, extorted, fined a policeman sure ju st dick me Over.

I hope you drown in the river that is found at the centre calle d ${\tt L.A.}$

Later in the evening, when you lie awake in bed You can find yourself caught in the rain again It was later in the evening, when I've been wide awake for days Then I would find myself caught in the rain again Again, again, again

So later in the evening, when I lie awake in bed I would find myself caught in the rain again. It was later in the evening, when I've been wide awake for days That I would find myself caught in the rain again

I don't know, I don't care,
'Cause all of you are the same,
All my pain could wash away
This endless rain, don't end this way, tonight

So when it's later in the evening and I would lie awake in bed That I would find myself caught in the rain again Yeah, when it's was later in the evening, and I've been wide aw ake for days

It's 'cause I'm looking to hide that I was caught in the rain a

It's 'cause I'm looking to hide that I was caught in the rain a gain

Again, again, again, again.