

Street Song

13th Floor Elevators

I walked down to the sidewalk,
the night was crying rain
I heard thunder wandering,
like a crash in someones tin
I can tell from the lightnings flashing,
the storm would not refrain.
The wind blew through the treetops,
and I saw some windowpane
I heard someone down in the alley,
a little voice called out my name,
I saw the ghost of our wrecked romance,
it was lost in the pouring rain.

Well I'm going/
back to the country/
up on the mountains/
up on the rising side/
and if you/
should ever leave me/
send me a letter/
with some love inside/

where are you married?
and in a good place?
I need to know to be satisfied.

I walked on through the darkness,
the night still pouring rain
The wind blew through the treetops,
and I saw some windowpane
I saw the ghost of our wrecked romance,
it was lost in the pouring rain
one thing I have learned in my time,
in the skies and on the ground...
all the fires changed motivation,
yet I burned to love that sound.