

Bottom Of The Rain

Buffalo Tom

Looking for the bottom of the rain
Wondering if it's you who is insane
Is it mine
Or is the other train there moving
At the bottom of the rain

Stuck here at the bottom of the well
Looking for that beacon on the hill
Been down so long that gravity's my final friend
At the bottom of the well

All the questions that
I never got to ask you, like

Where'd they go, where are all those golden years?
(Bottom of the rain..)
Where'd they go, where are all those golden years?
(Bottom of the rain..)

In the land of sunken one-eyed kings
I'm the blindest man around who sings
Help me out
Catch me now
I'm falling down to the bottom of the rain

All the questions that
I never got to ask you, like

Where'd they go, where are all those golden years?
(Bottom of the rain..)
Where'd they go, where are all those golden years?
(Bottom of the rain..)

A phone call from a friend so far away
Asking me if I remember days
When drunken sunlight rays we squandered
Like ticket stubs and refunds rendered
Bottled up inside the rain

Yeah yeah
Where'd they go, where are all those golden years?
(Bottom of the rain..)
Where'd they go, where are all those golden years?
(Bottom of the rain..)