

Hard Rain

Deportees

I see trouble on
My baby's mind
All those better days
Are far behind
She need a place where she can hide
With her medicines and I
No more trouble on
My baby's mind
There's a riot on
My baby's mind
Any other look
On your face is fine
We could run if you want
If you can, but you don't
You're like trouble on
Your troubled mind

Even in the hard rain
I will be your rock, can't you tell?
You are going your way
I am going your way as well

Here's to sweet relief
Here's to home
Someone else's will
As your own
Never knew someone could be
Such a bad company
You're like trouble on
My troubled mind

Even in the hard rain
I will be your rock, can't you tell?
You are going your way
I am going your way as well

I know that you don't mind
I know that you don't mind
I'll always be your bonfire
Always be your bonfire
I know that you don't mind
I know that you don't mind
I'll always be your bonfire
Even when you can't stand the heat