

Welcome to the hotel in California  
He pushes a chair when you are inside  
They can hear the train and wonder where it's going  
Thursdays' rain  
Thursdays' rain  
They used to not (?) but now they love to go dancing  
And when the (?) come spinning around

'Cause when love shows its face  
The rest just falls into your place  
And all of the pain  
All of the pain  
That followed the  
(?)  
Our heart not alone anymore

Riding on a bus on the way to the airport  
A couple of stations, they're feeling well  
And like our father used to say:  
"Forgive and walk away"  
Thursdays' rain  
Thursdays' rain  
Thursdays' rain