

Rainy Day

Enuff Z'Nuff

Starin' window in his rocking chair.
Calling to someone who isn't there.
He knows this when he calls but doesn't care.
He's really not aware.
Uh-huh.
He wants to take a walk or take a ride.
Hear the sounds and feel the air outside,
But it seems his old, hard feet have lost their stride,
But haven't lost their drive. Uh-huh.
Old man, young heart.
It's a rainy day,
It's a rainy day.
Old man, young heart.
It's a rainy day,
It's a rainy day.

His heart breaks as his thoughts go back in time.
His kids were young, his lady by his side.
But time has passed him up but in his mind
He still has to unwind.
Uh-huh.

He hears the children playing in the street.
It makes him feel run down and incomplete.
His family sets the grandkids at his feet.
He knows he's lost the beat.
Uh-huh.