

Soaked

LÉON

I hear a song come on now
I have to turn it off
Staring at my closet
I wanna throw it all
Don't wanna sing no more, no
Every line just gets me down, I
I keep the TV on
When laying all alone in bed at night

I try to walk the feeling out
I try my best to be without
And then I try to reach for you
But there's no getting through, hm

When it's pouring
I go out in the rain
And I'm waiting
For a way, for a change
And I just wanna get soaked
And rinse it all off

Flowers, oh, they're all in bloom
And the city's so alive, well I have
Filled my time with nothing
Delaying all the things I need to do
I like to take the bus
Do some people-watching
I wonder where they're all going
I don't know where I'm going, and I

I try to run the feeling out
Sometimes I drench myself in white
And I talk to mom over the phone
She says it's time you were coming home

When it's pouring
I go out in the rain
And I'm waiting
For a way, for a change
And I just wanna get soaked
And rinse it all off

Standing by the window, in the
Golden afternoon, I see the
Sunbeams on the walls like waves
Travel across the room
Sometimes when it's late at night
Looking to the houses
Where there's night and I will think of you
I always fall behind

When it's pouring
I go out in the rain
And I'm waiting
For a way, for a change
And I just wanna get soaked, mmh
And I just wanna get soaked

And rinse it all off