

# Untitled

Marc Almond

Out on the street again playing with the rain  
And the friend is walking away  
Life in a strange hotel  
And an endless hell thinking of things  
I wanted to say, we over played the game  
And we're playing with pain  
And the blackness inside is turning white with the rain  
And the smiles are down  
And the feelings are fine  
It's hard to make the sun shine

It's such a shame when I'm out in the rain  
All the curtains are closed  
It's a sad scene I know  
I try not to care that I'm going nowhere  
See it slide down the drain  
Washed away with rain

I'm walking in the night  
And I feel like a tiger loose  
In a room full of bulls  
And it's hurting inside  
This feeling of pride  
Looking for somewhere to run and hide  
Life's a merry-go-round  
It's the same old sad sound and it's happening again  
And it's happened before  
And the smiles are down  
And the feelings are fine  
It's hard to make the sun shine

It's such a shame when I'm out in the rain  
All the curtains are closed  
It's a sad scene I know  
I try not to care that I'm going nowhere  
See it slide down the drain  
Washed away with rain  
It's such a shame when I'm out in the rain  
All the curtains are closed  
It's a sad scene I know  
I try not to care that I'm going nowhere  
See it slide down the drain  
Washed away with rain

Only the lonely need to be lonely  
Learn to be lonely try to be lonely  
Somebody told me only the only  
...