

Pouring

Rocco

It's pouring, as I lean over to kiss you
And you're waiting for the cab to bring you home
I never liked the rain before
But your lips are all I'm wishing for
So while we wait outside the convenience store

Let's just pretend
Like we own a house or somethin'
And tell me everything about your day
And I'm way past puppy love
And you're all I'm thinking of
So for now I'll hold the taxi door open for you

Summer came, autumn comes
All of a sudden the fighting's done
Would I be a stranger if I saw you again?

It's pouring, outside
You're waiting for your ride
And I, lean over for a kiss
I never liked the rain before, until now
Outside the convenience store

You're slipping away (Ah)
Now I'm bleeding from the insides
It's like holding sand (Ah)
You're falling through the hands
That I stretch out thin
Watching through the window still
Knowing that I will always will
Say I'm alright