City Rain, City Streets

Ryan Adams

Oh, the city rain It floods the city streets And in my city bed Out of my fuckin' head Is it snowing in space? God I wish I could talk to you Is it snowing in space?

And all the city snow Freezes the Chelsea in ?? It stones the Chelsea girls It stones the Chelsea boys Is it snowing in space? God I wish I could talk to you Is it snowing in space?

How does your body feel today? I forgot to ask Genius in a hospital bed With briar-patch hair, just isn't fair Takin' bullets for the team of bad boys, how is it up there? Takin' bullets for the team, I really miss you I really miss you I really miss you I fucked you over a million times I fucked you over a million times I fucked you over a million times And you died, you died, you really died Died, died, you really died

I am going to push them way Fall into the leaves of the winter trees Drowning, slowly, lonely, my city of rain