

## Missing the Rain

### The Slow Show

A little tired of the city  
A little tired of you  
A little tired of the small sort of things  
That we never do  
A little tired of the grey skies  
A little tired of the rain  
Won't you take me away from here?  
Or maybe France or maybe Spain?

And we'll sit by the blue skies  
And talk about missing the rain  
And we'll waste another evening  
Lying about the good old days

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And maybe I was wrong  
To say the good days are gone  
The roses are wilting  
As fast as the day is  
As fast as the day is long

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And talk about missing the rain  
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Lying about the good old days