

Since the last time we spoke
I've learned quite a lot
The people I thought would reach out
Turns out they would not
On the anniversaries
Of the worst kind of days
My phone was mostly silent
One excuse was "giving space"
It's not like I wrote some lyrics
Detailing the exact events
Some profit off the album
Most I just consider friends
But that's the way it goes
I've healed more than suffered
I found the patience for jazz
I still love the Coen brothers
I've lost more family members
Not to cancer but the GOP
What's the difference I'm not for certain
They all end up dead to me
So here's the record closer
I'm still working out its intent
I'm not sure what I'm after
But it couldn't go left unsaid

I'm still out in the rain
I could use a little shelter
Now and then
(I'm still out in the rain)
I could use a little shelter
Now and then
I'm still out in the rain
I'm still out in the rain
(I could use a little shelter)
I'm still out in the rain
(Now and then, now and then)
I'm still out in the rain