

# There for Her

Lloyd Cole

Sometimes I get to thinking  
I'm a hurting kind of guy  
Why'd that woman leave me for a lesser kind?  
If you don't know now, then you never will  
Is what she said  
She said I didn't listen  
Well I know that that's untrue  
She said I didn't understand her  
Well I guess that you do  
Well I guess you do  
Summer came around  
Her old blanket on the floor  
I woke to the slamming of the door  
Then the rain came  
And I just let it pour all over me  
Sometimes I get to thinking  
I've been wronged by my own kind  
Downed by my own undertakings  
Now I'm down by the water, black water  
And I'm looking in  
She said I wouldn't miss her  
Well you know that that's unfair  
She said I wasn't there for her  
Well I never would have been there  
No, sir, if not for her  
Summer comes around  
And I miss that woman more  
I guess I'll get me somewhere by the fall  
When the rain comes  
Well I'll just let it pour all over me  
Sometimes I get to thinking  
I'm a hurting kind of guy  
Why'd that woman leave me for a lesser kind?  
If you don't know now, then you never will  
Is what she said  
Summer comes around  
And I miss that woman more  
I guess I'll get me somewhere by the fall  
When the rain comes

Well I'll just let it pour all over me

Songwriters

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