

January Rain

Psychic Ills

They say everything that rises
Will be brought down
Anyone who's anybody
Is getting out of town
The highheels on the long weekend
Clatter in the street below
Somebody got pinned again
Underneath my window
The crowd roars on the wing
And I call out your name
They're keepin' score on the radio
But it all sounds the same (home away game)
The punters on the platform
Stagger throughout the yellow light
Force the door and slash the seats
We're all goin' home tonight
Up and down the nature strip
The Sunday drinkers ride
Faith is flowin' down the Esplanade
Drip try and lemon tide
It's perfect one day
That's when it's raining again
Crouched upon the ocean
Is the city that I live in

Ya never build too high
In January rain

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