

# Louisiana rain

Karl Kanga

Well, it was out in California by the San Diego Sea  
That was when I was taken in and it left its mark on me  
Yeah, it nearly drove me crazy 'cause I felt I had no choice  
It seemed that I was only marking time with all those sailor boys  
    Louisiana rain is falling at my feet  
And I'm noticing a change as I move down the street  
    Louisiana rain, soaking through my shoes  
I may never be the same, when I reach Baton Rouge  
    South Carolina put out its arms for me  
Right up until everything went black, somewhere on a lonely street  
    And I still can't quite remember, who helped me to my feet  
    But thank God for this long neck bottle, the angel's remedy  
    Louisiana rain is falling just like tears  
    Running down my face, washing out the years  
    Louisiana rain, soaking through my shoes  
I may never be the same, when I reach Baton Rouge  
    Well, I never will get over this English refugee  
    Singing to the Juke Box in some all-nite beanery  
    He was eating hard rock candy, chasing it with tea  
You sure should have seem him lick his lips, when he looked up at me  
    Louisiana rain is falling just like tears  
    Running down my face, washing out the years  
    Louisiana rain, soaking through my shoes  
I may never be the same, when I reach Baton Rouge  
    Louisiana rain is falling just like tears  
    Running down my face, washing out the years  
    Louisiana rain

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