Walking In The Rain

Grace Jones

Walking down the street, kicking cans
Looking at the Billboard, oh so bland
Summing up the people, checking out the race
Doing what I'm doing, feeling out of place.Walking
walking, in the rain.Feeling like a woman, looking like a manSounding like a "no-no," making what I can.
Singing in the darkness, shining in the nightThe coming conclusion, right isn't right.Walking
walking, in the rain.Come in all you jesters!, Enter all you fools.

Sit down "no-no", old girl fools.

Trip the light fantastic, dance the spiral hipsComing conclusion, gotten off your lips. Walking walking, in the rain.

Walking walking, in the rain.

Songwriters

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