

The Late September Dogs

Melissa Etheridge

Can you play me something
Like you just would play?
Just outside my window
I hear the late September dogs
And I understand their warning
I understand their song
Since you've left
I feel the change in the air
And night after night
I'm searching for mercy everywhere
So I wake in the street
And I call out your name
And I shout to the sky please
Come on let it rain
Let it rain down on me
Let the rain touch my hand
Let the rain set me free
Let it rain down on me
Silence is the steel
That pierces and cuts me to the bone
In dreams the hand that touches you is mine
And mine alone
Cruel is the light
Is the morning shining down on me?
Hours with the Devil
To understand just what you need
So I wake in the street
And I call out your name
Shout to the sky oh come on
Come on let it rain
Let it rain down on me
Let the rain fill my eyes
Let the rain set me free
Let it rain down on me
Just inside the distance
I hear the late September dogs
And so I beg for sleep
The child who walked before she crawled
Damn my soul

That remembers and clutches to this pain

The spear in your side is me

Come on let it rain

Let it rain down on me

Let the rain touch my hand

Let the rain set me free

Let it rain

Let the rain fill my eyes

I don't wanna see no

Let it rain down on me

Let it rain down on me

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