Louisiana Rain

Judith Zweiman

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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