

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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