Louisiana Rain

Bonnie Tyler

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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