Deliver Me

Tom McRae

So Mr. Heartbreak, you're back
Is the dream showing cracks
Come back older, come back changed
But still chasing the rainWith a lightning tattoo
Proof, I once was struck down by you
Like hot rain on hard earth
Are you a gift or a curse
From this place, darling, please deliver meIn a small motel room
History and hearts break in two
Cut your losses, cut your ties
And I'll drink the shine from my lifeBut I've given up sleep
And chasing you in my dreams
And outside the cars
Throw light on the walls and scars
From this place, darling, please deliver meAnd if you believe
That what's done is done
How history repeats, from father to son
And on and onHey Mr. Heartbreak, you're back
Pour a drink for the man
Come back older, come back changed
But still chasing the rain
Still chasing the rain
Here comes the rain

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