

# City Rain City Streets

## Ryan Adams

Oh, the city rain  
In floods the city streets  
And in my city bed  
Out of my fucking head  
Is it snowing in space?  
God, I wish I could talk to you  
Is it snowing in space? And all the city snow  
Freezes the Chelsea hotel  
It stones the Chelsea girls  
It stones the Chelsea boys  
Is it snowing in space?  
God, I wish I could talk to you  
Is it snowing in space? How does your body feel today?  
I forgot to ask  
Genius in a hospital bed with brier patch hair  
It just isn't fair  
Taking bullets for a team of bad poets  
How is it up there?  
Taking bullets for the team  
I really miss you  
I fucked you over a million times  
I fucked you over a million times  
I fucked you over a million times and you died  
You died  
You died  
You really died I am going to push them away  
Falling through the leaves of the winter trees  
Drowning slowly, lonely my city rain

### Songwriters

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ADAMS, WILL / WOMACK, BOBBIEPublished by

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