

Standing in the rain - 1/1

Interprété par Billy Talent.

My head, it hurts, each day it's getting worse,
My looks and smile have now become my curse,
Tight lips, red skirt the never ending street,
Big car, little man, my lover for a fee...

So if ya see me will ya just drive on by
Or will I catch the twinkle inside your eye?
And if ya want me, well, I guess I want you
Oh pretty baby how could you!

Standing in the rain...
Milk carton mug shot baby missing since 1983,
Standing in the rain...
20 years of dirty needles rain drops
running through my veins!

My head, it hurts, each day it's getting worse,
No sun, my room has now become my hearse,
Cold sores, I'm beat got bruises on my feet,
My pride, these men have taken it from me!

So if ya see me will ya just drive on by
Or will I catch the twinkle inside your eye?
And if ya want me, well, I guess I want you
Oh pretty baby how could you!

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Standing in the rain...
Milk carton mug shot baby,
mother I have lost my way