

# Jackson Browne, It's Been Raining Here In Long

It's been raining here in long beach  
The dampness in the air  
Tends to straighten out my hair  
Against my wishes  
But the traces of a song reach  
My tattered ear once more  
Lend me courage to ignore  
The smell of fishes

I was a drunken lout, I ran about  
With ladies that I knew  
I did 'em wrong all night long  
Singing 23 skidoo

Huzahh...huzahh...  
Once upon a time I was a kid  
Well I don't know what happened then

But I'm warning all you younger men  
On your way to long beach think again  
You can't afford to settle down in long beach

I had a rack and coat, a paddle boat  
I played the ukelele  
Beneath the moon in june I'd croon  
Won't you come on home little baby

Huzahh...huzahh...  
Once upon a time I was a kid  
But now my hair is turning gray  
I'm getting fatter every day  
If you got any sense you'll stay away  
And never give another thought to long beach  
And never give a moment's thought to long beach