

# Joe Jackson, A Place In The Rain

Turn off the TV and turn off the light  
Turn off the street lamps as well  
Turn off the billboards that scream through the night  
And dream the policemen to Hell

Close all the windows and close all the doors  
Close all the shutters and blinds  
Close down the churches and pray to the whores  
Lay down and then close your eyes

It's amazing what comes into view  
As we're finally breaking the chains  
When the temperature rises  
We'll go to our place in the rain

Take down the pictures and take out the trash  
Take up the tattered old rugs  
Take up the mattress and count all the cash  
And laugh with the last of the drugs

Burn all the papers and burn all the wood  
Burn what we can't understand  
Run up a flag for the old neighbourhood  
Sit back and then take my hand

It's amazing what lovers can do  
With just a kiss and a glass of champagne  
When the rivers run dry  
We can go to our place in the rain

Pay off the piper and pay all the bills  
Pay for the getaway car  
Blow out the candles and head for the hills  
Pray that we make it that far

Run from the poison and run from the flames  
Run from the maddening crowd  
Laugh at the whispers of who'll take the blame  
And sing all the sinners out loud

It's amazing what crazy can do  
When every good citizen's sane  
When heaven's a desert  
We'll go to our place in the rain

It's amazing what comes into view  
When you just connect your heart back to your brain  
When heaven's a desert  
We'll go to our place in the rain