

John Mellencamp, Goodnight

It's rainin' on me
Watch the cab drive you away
I see the night bein' eatin' up
By just another day
I guess I'd better accept
That we just didn't have a lot to say
Except goodnight
I guess it's goodnight

The city workers
Cleanin' up the streets
An old man wrapped in rags and newspaper
Lies asleep on the corner of the street
Whatever we had
Lies in a heap at your feet
Goodnight
I guess it's goodnight

A crowd of people, aw shit