

TEARs, Southern Rain

Fall southern rain
Through my fingers, through my veins
Fall southern rain
And wash her away

Fall on this empty man
Drip like nails through my hands
Fall southern rain
And wash her away

Her love was a lullaby
There was something deranged in her eyes
And her sugary skin was hungry for change

Fall southern rain
Through the gutters and the drains
Fall southern rain
And wash her away

Fall at the southern snow
Touch the winter of my soul
Fall southern rain
And wash her away

Yes her love was a lullaby
And she looked kinda strange when she smiled
And her sugary skin was hungry for shame

Fall southern rain
Through my fingers, through my veins
Fall southern rain
And wash her away

Fall at the southern snow
Touch the winter of my soul
Fall southern rain
And wash her away