

Bigbang, Summer Rain

your eyes are heavy
and your lips are dry,
and I don't have to
wonder why..

I could say nothing,
I could say some
I'd say a lot
with more to come

And sometimes
It's not all bad
whats going
down the drain

come take a walk
with me
out into the
summer rain

I walk beside you,
I'm kind of cold.
I really need,
a hand to hold.

And I'm no joker
I'll make no move
not when I'm all outside
of the groove

And sometimes
It's not all bad
whats going
down the drain

come take a walk
with me
out into the
summer rain

pause.

It's not all bad
whats going
down the drain

come take a walk
with me
out into the
summer rain