

# Billy Talent, Standing In The Rain

My head, it hurts  
Each day it's getting worse  
My looks and smile  
Have now become my curse  
Tight lips, red skirt  
The neverending street  
Big car, little man  
My lover for a fee

So if you see me will you just drive on by?  
Or will I catch the twinkle inside your eye?  
And if you want me well I guess I want you  
Oh pretty baby how could you?

Standing in the rain  
Milk carton mug-shot baby  
Missing since 1983  
Standing in the rain  
20 years of dirty needles  
Raindrops runnin' through my veins

My head it hurts  
Each day its getting worse  
No sun, my room  
Has now become my herse  
Cold sores, im beat  
Got bruises on my feet  
My pride, these men  
Have taken it from me

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And if you want me well I guess I want you  
Oh pretty baby how could you?

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Standing in the rain  
Standing in the rain  
Standing in the rain  
Milk carton mug-shot baby  
Mother, I have lost my way  
Standing in the rain  
Milk carton mug-shot baby  
Missing since 1983  
Standing in the rain  
20 years of dirty needles

Raindrops runnin' though my veins  
Standing in the rain  
Mother, I have lost my way  
Standing in the rain  
Mother, I have lost my way