

# Crosby, Stills & Nash, Cold Rain

Cold rain down on my face  
Buses hurry on  
Work's out here comes the race  
People heading home

Wait a second, don't I know you?  
Haven't I seen you somewhere before?  
You seem to be like someone I knew  
Yes, he lived here but he left  
When he thought that there was more

Than cold rain and nowhere to go  
Many people share  
Sad dreams and hopes that are stained  
By the sulphur in the air

Don't I know you?  
Haven't I seen you somewhere before?  
You seem to be like someone I knew  
He lived here but he left  
When he thought that there was more

Than cold rain out on the streets  
I am all alone  
With cold rain down on my face  
I am heading home