

Cyndi Lauper, Lorraine

Long ago a lonely man stood
Off of a quiet avenue
A pretty girl in passing chanced to look
That's when he fell, fell for you

I listen to the rain
Pounding on the railing
The beat's a sweet, soft refrain
of how he found you LORRAINE

He's rocking on a porch you used to know
Here where he swore his love was true
He sips his drink and dreams the days of old
Of when he fell, fell for you

I listen to the rain...