

# Ryan Adams, City Rain, City Streets

Oh, the city rain  
It floods the city streets  
And in my city bed  
Out of my fuckin' head  
Is it snowing in space?  
God I wish I could talk to you  
Is it snowing in space?

And all the city snow  
Freezes the Chelsea in ??  
It stones the Chelsea girls  
It stones the Chelsea boys  
Is it snowing in space?  
God I wish I could talk to you  
Is it snowing in space?

How does your body feel today?  
I forgot to ask  
Genius in a hospital bed  
With briar-patch hair, just isn't fair  
Takin' bullets for the team of bad boys, how is it up there?  
Takin' bullets for the team,  
I really miss you  
I really miss you  
I really miss you  
I fucked you over a million times  
I fucked you over a million times  
I fucked you over a million times  
And you died, you died, you really died  
Died, died, you really died

I am going to push them way  
Fall into the leaves of the winter trees  
Drowning, slowly, lonely, my city of rain