

# Scott Weiland, Blind Confusion

Now summer's come and gone  
The nights they seem so long  
Erase the time of our erosion

Now these days nothing's built to last  
We're treading water fast  
I'd rather float on mild explosions

And the rain, rain, rain (I will remember)  
Yeah we talk about rain, rain, rain  
(the still December)  
Starts to wash it away, pain, pain  
(with all you rendered cold)  
Erase the summer of our corrosion

(chorus)  
We told her that you loved her  
We told her that you know  
We told her that you loved her  
Blind confusion  
We told her that you loved her  
We told her that you know  
We told her that you loved her  
Mild explosion

You blazed through the walls  
The shattered mirror saw  
The tick and tock of your explosion  
I see the red lights coming fast  
I know that sound too well  
I hope it ends your vile illusions

And the rain, rain, rain (I will remember)  
Yeah we talk about rain, rain, rain  
(the still December)  
Starts to wash it away, pain, pain  
(with all you rendered cold)  
Erase the summer of our corrosion  
Rain, rain, rain (your will is shaken)  
Yeah we talk about rain, rain, rain  
(you wake and pray for)  
Starts to wash it away, pain, pain  
(the time when you were young)  
Erase the summer of our delusions

(chorus)

The nights have been too long  
Your wine's a bit too strong  
To while away your mass confusion  
Her eyes are way too strong  
The shades are dark enough  
Wide away today continues