

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