

Tal Bachman, Looks Like Rain

Your aspirations flew like flies
You took the planet by surprise
You truly believed
But of course you'd been deceived

It's an age of alienation
Of a downbeat generation
So much for liberation
It looks like rain to me

In a drug infected haze
You attacked the bourgeois ways
And felt so relieved
But consider what you leave

(Chorus)

I loved but knew not who
Belonged but not to you
I'm a man of modern hue

Like an Indian summer sky
I can kiss this dream goodbye
So long to the blue
There's a shadow over you

(Chorus)

It's an age of your creation
Of a disunited nation
So much for your invasion
It looks like rain to me