Your eyes are hangin' Your lips are dry, And I don't have to Wonder why.. I could say nothing, I could say some I'd say a lot And more to come And sometimes It's not all bad What's going Down the drain Come take a walk With me Out into the Summer rain I walk beside you, I'm kind of cold. I really need, A hand to hold. And I'm no joker I'll make no move Not when I'm all outside Of the [groove?] And sometimes It's not all bad What's going Down the drain Come take a walk With me Out into the Summer rain Pause. It's not all bad What's going Down the drain Come take a walk With me Out into the Summer rain