

Hard Side of the Rain

Graham Parker

Twisted shards of metal
Silhouetted against the sky
The dust may never settle
But those clouds keep rolling by
Ignorance and folly are the order of the day
But nothing lasts forever
It might seem that way
It might seem that way
But there's a brand new day
But there's a brand new day

When the hard side of the rain
Won't hammer at your head
The mad ride on this train
Will stop when the lights turn red
The dark tide of your pain
Will turn the tide instead
And wash away the hard side of the rain

When your windows shake and rattle
And the storm comes crashing down
People act like cattle
Herded across the ground
And you're working on a losing streak
And you can't see the victory come
Well you can't win every battle
But you can win some
But you can win some
You know you gotta win some
You know you gotta win some

When the hard side of the rain
Won't hammer at your head
The mad ride on this train
Will stop when the lights turn red
The dark tide of your pain
Will turn the tide instead
And wash away the hard side of the rain

When the sky is a solid mass brooding overhead
And the place where you put your pillow
Is not where you put your bed
And the weight of every raindrop
Feels like a ton of lead
And your windows shake and rattle
The storm is coming on
You can't win every battle
But you can win some
But you can win some
But you can win some
But you can win some

When the hard side of the rain
Won't hammer at your head
The mad ride on this train
Will stop when the lights turn red
The dark tide of your pain

Will turn the tide instead
And wash away the hard side of the rain