## **Standing in the Rain**

Looking outside my window And all I see is grey I'm watching the clouds roll by every day And we make a reservation You say you'll be on time I say, "I might be a little late"

Well, I pull it together and brush my teeth Comb my hair I stop to think and I can see you there I think of the times you've waited Just for me to care I care about you

Checking the clock inside The room we call our own I see that I'm late, I should get going Hop on a local transit Spending all my change And I can still hear the telephone

I wanna go back, but I'm halfway to The place where we will meet And I'm half dead on my feet And once I get there, I see Everything's the same Here comes the rain You left me standing

I should have guessed that you'd stand me up Why did I even go, now And I guess it goes to show The snow may well thaw out, but it Goes right down the drain You left me You left me You left me You left me You left me

## Hüsker Dü