

## January Rain

### Hunters & Collectors

They say everything that rises  
Will be brought down  
And anyone who's anybody  
Is getting out of town

The high heels of the long weekend  
Clatter in the street below  
Somebody got pinned again  
Underneath my window

The crowd roars on the wind  
I call out your name  
They're keepin' score on the radio  
But it all sounds the same {home away game}

You never build to high  
In January Rain  
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In January Rain

Punters on the platform  
Stagger throughout the yellow light  
Force the door and slash the seats  
We're all goin' home tonight

Up and down the nature strip  
The Sunday drinkers ride  
Faith is flowin' down the Esplanade  
Drip tray and lemon tide

It's perfect one day  
That's when it's raining again  
Crouched upon the ocean  
It's the city that I live in

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Will be brought down  
And anyone who's anybody  
Has already left town

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