

Running In The Rain

New Model Army

So many words are spoken
Round and round and round and round
So many confidences broken in this town
Too many cigarettes, I don't want to feel like this anymore
I go running, running in the rain

The television programmes
Go round and round and round and round
Oh God, I wish you were still here
Oh yes, I'm sorry for what I said
I love you, but I still wish you were dead
Now I'm running, running in the rain

So much time for thinking
Round and round and round and round
The boys all go drinking just to shut it out
Out here in the storm
You know that you're alive
Running, running in the rain