

Midnight Rain

Paul Kelly

Something woke me up
Must have been the rain
And for no good reason here you are
Inside my head again
I know I won't go back to sleep now
I'm in a mood
Must be the midnight rain, the midnight rain

So I get up and I wander around
In my dressing-gown
Put the kettle on, some music too
But not too loud 'cause the neighbours complain
So I keep it soft and low, just above the sound
Of the midnight rain, the midnight rain

Yeah, you told me so
I didn't want to know
You sure told me so
Don't you let a good thing go

What coast are you on? What country?
Is it raining there? Is it morning or midnight?
Are you walking barefoot or have you got your shoes on?
Is there somebody there with you?
Are you talking soft and low underneath the sound
Of the midnight rain, the midnight rain?

I just want you to know wherever you are
Wherever you go
I hope you're under a lucky star
Wherever you are
By the way, have you still got that stupid car?