

## Seattle

## The Classic Crime

My real estate  
My life is dull  
And dried up like the sound  
A voice makes when the heart grows cold  
And it's going that way  
I think I'll move out of state  
Somewhere far from Seattle city lights  
They burn my eyes  
California sounds nice but California's a lie  
Maybe I'm out of luck or maybe I'm just blind  
All this time  
Rain on my hopes  
Rain on my soul  
Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous  
The pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago  
My life is like a rolling river  
So muddy and absurd  
And although I might be mistaken  
I know that I'll be heard  
And I find the second I try to pull away  
I'm thrown back in line  
All this time  
Rain on my hopes  
Rain on my soul  
Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous  
The pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago  
Rain on my hopes  
Rain on my soul  
Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous  
The pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago  
And we are looking for the same thing. the same thing  
Seattle is calling me back home, back home  
Rain on my hopes  
Rain on my soul  
Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous  
The pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago  
Rain on my hopes  
Rain on my soul  
Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous  
The pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago  
Whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa