

Deliver Me

Tom McRae

So Mr. Heartbreak you're back,
Is the dream showing cracks
Come back older, come back changed
But still chasing the rain
With a lightning tattoo
Proof I once was struck dumb by you
Like hot rain on hot earth
Are you a gift or a curse
From this place, darling please, deliver me

In a small motel room
History and hearts break in two
Cut your losses, cut your ties
And I'll drink the shine from my life
And I've given up sleep
And chasing you in my dreams
And outside the cars
Throw light on the walls and scars
From this place, darling, please deliver me

And if you believe that what's done is done
How history repeats, from father to son
And on, and on

Hey Mr. Heartbreak you're back
Pour a drink for the man
Come back older, come back changed
But still chasing the rain
Still chasing the rain
Here comes the rain