

Midnight Rain

Wide Mouth Mason

Three men jump off an overpass
One hits rock and the other glass
Last one grabs a rail and calls the other two fools
Tell me now which one are you
At the last out post of the midnight rain
A man relives the past with his shadow again
Prays a toast to his bride and pours a long tall suicide
Would you do the same if it was you
But everything is turning out
And everything is coming round
The sun will shine on solid ground
Tomorrow when it comes out
Everything is turning out
And everything is coming round
The things that hurt you set you free
Yes come home to me
Scatter my ashes in a hotel room
I paid a high price to smell that sweet perfume
A man outside and his face is vaguely familiar
Tell me now what if it was you