

smoking in the rain
by noonan

i was feeling so fine earlier today
i greeted the sunshine with my whole face
i laid down my pack, opened up the page
but then her letter came...

the skies closed up and nighttime fell
pacing warm floorboards never felt like hell
nobody anywhere that i could tell

smoking in the rain
smoking in the rain
i never felt so good
i never felt so bad
trying not to think about
trying not to think about
trying not to think about
...her

she was my friend and i was hers
and the words we wrote came out like verse
but i didn't act and now i've lost her
and what's worst she was my first

made work my life and that's no life at all
turned off, tuned out, with nobody to call
a man alone makes a silent fall

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smoking in the rain
i never felt so good
i never felt so bad
trying not to think about
trying not to think about
trying not to think about
...her

smoked the whole pack down
smoked the whole pack down
pretty girls running by
exercising their minds
trying not to think about
let the rain pour on down
let the rain pour on down

let the rain pour on down
...on me

a better man would write her back
a better man would go find her
'cause action speaks more than words
but i'm not the man with the nerve

i'm the man imagining my words were hers

smoking in the rain
smoking in the rain
i never felt so good
i never felt so bad
trying not to think about
trying not to think about
trying not to think about
...the pain

(in the rain i should've kissed her
in the rain i should've kissed her)
(i should've kissed her in the rain
i should've kissed her in the rain)