It’s a dark old morning the rain beatin down

You can hear the trains a’rollin on the far side of town

And I’m holdin the tail of a dream in my head

Why don’t we just lay here where it’s warm in my bed

The wind blowin all the lose soul-smoke around

You can feel a chill sinking into the ground

Let’s call it summer a late afternoon

I’ll bring my best smile you bring sunshine for two

It ain’t very warm but you can borrow my coat

If you’re lucky maybe only your shoes will get soaked

If we hurry we can still catch the late train or

We can lay here and love and sleep, and sleep and love some more.

The streetlights are still on it’s a quarter till nine

The rain washin through the roads like a river of dimes

They be static on the radio wrecks on the raid

The newspaper wet and coffee still cold

and empty bottles in the gutters afloat