

## **Crosby, Stills & Nash**

### **"Cold Rain"**

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Words & Music - Graham Nash  
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Cold rain down on my face, buses hurry on,  
Work's out, here comes the race,  
People heading home.

Wait a second! Don't I know you?  
Haven't I seen you some place before?  
You seem to be like someone I knew.  
He lived here, but he left  
When he thought that there was more.

Than cold rain and nowhere to go. Many people share  
Sad dreams and hopes that are stained  
By the sulphur in the air.

Don't I know you?  
Haven't I seen you some place before?  
You seem to be like someone I knew.  
Yes he lived here, but he left  
When he thought that there was more.

Than cold rain out on the street, I am all alone.  
With cold rain down on my face,  
I am heading home.

Crosby, Stills, Nash - Vocals  
Stephen Stills - Electric Guitar  
Joe Vitale - Drums  
Gerald Johnson - Bass  
Mike Finnigan - Organ

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