Melissa Etheridge "The Late September Dogs"

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Can you play me something Like you just would play?

Just outside my window
I hear the late September dogs
And I understand their warning
I understand their song

Since you've left
I feel the change in the air
And night after night
I'm searching for mercy everywhere

So I wake in the street And I call out your name And I shout to the sky please

Come on let it rain
Let it rain down on me
Let the rain touch my hand
Let the rain set me free
Let it rain down on me

Silence is the steel
That pierces and cuts me to the bone
In dreams the hand that touches you is mine
And mine alone

Cruel is the light
Is the morning shining down on me?
Hours with the Devil
To understand just what you need

So I wake in the street And I call out your name Shout to the sky oh come on

Come on let it rain Let it rain down on me Let the rain fill my eyes Let the rain set me free Let it rain down on me Just inside the distance I hear the late September dogs And so I beg for sleep The child who walked before she crawled

Damn my soul That remembers and clutches to this pain The spear in your side is me

Come on let it rain
Let it rain down on me
Let the rain touch my hand
Let the rain set me free

Let it rain
Let the rain fill my eyes
I don't wanna see no
Let it rain down on me
Let it rain down on me

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