

## Deacon Blue "Ronnie Spector"

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I take off my glasses and I pull on my shirt  
I call up my friends on my long ,long list  
I said I've got a reason just to get to the coast  
I'll stand on the streets where all the books were wrote

I remember words  
That ran around my head  
And made no sense at all  
And rained right off my tongue  
Like mother, love and Ronnie Spector

I'm in an old Humber  
That takes a long, long road  
And remembering the smell  
Of summer on the parcel shelf  
And opening up the quarter light  
And holding out a scythe  
That levels out the landscape  
As a car, car travels

I remember words  
That ran around my head  
and made no sense at all  
And rained right off my tongue  
Like mother, love and Ronnie Spector

If these things don't get me  
Then walking in the rain will.

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