

Disco Biscuits

"Widow In The Rain"

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Underneath the white streetlight,
Walkin' like a widow in the rain
Every day is another day gone by

Capsule dreams & capsule eyes
Houses glowing brightly up in flames
So I take this chance and close my eyes

Walking down the avenue, a taxi in the road
I guess this must be time to hitch a ride
Can't forget the voices of the things that I've been told
It's not to say in time I haven't tried

Underneath the white streetlight,
Walkin' like a widow in the rain
Every day is another day gone by

Corners scraped and pulverized,
Passion beats a heart of (?) pain
So I do my best to galvanize

Someday I'll be better, like myself of old
Someday I'll be better than before
Caught in a vendetta, but left out in the cold
There's simply just no room for anymore

Underneath the white streetlight,
Walkin' like a widow in the rain
Every day is another day gone by

I hope this song will make me sane,
I hope these words will rationalize my life
But still tomorrow brings another day

The love that I gave easy, but sold for nothing more
Than pocket change you'd find on the ground
And I question all the reasons, but come up with
nothing more
Than the road that I walk heading out of town.

