

Crosby Stills Nash Young

"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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