

## The Classic Crime "Seattle"

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My [Incomprehensible], my life is dull  
And dried up like the sound of voice makes  
When the heart grows cold and it's going that way

I think I'll move out of state somewhere far from  
Seattle City lights, they burn my eyes  
California sounds nice but California's a lie  
Maybe I'm out of luck or maybe I'm just blind, oh this  
time

Rain on my hopes, rain on my soul  
Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous, the pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago

My life is like a rolling river, so muddy and absurd  
And although I might be mistaken I know that I'll be  
heard  
And I find the second I try to pull away  
I'm thrown back in line, oh, this time

So, rain on my hopes, rain on my soul  
Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous, the pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago

Rain on my hopes, rain on my soul  
Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous, the pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago

And we're all looking for  
The same thing, the same thing  
Seattle is calling me  
Back home, back home, so

Rain on my hopes, rain on my soul  
Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous the pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago

Rain on my hopes, rain on my soul

Rain on everything that I know  
It feels so ludicrous the pursuit of this dream  
We thought we'd be there long ago  
Oh oh oh oh

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