

## The Rains

### Some Girls

You were born with a choice at least  
So I'm not dropping any sympathy  
And in my head I'm on my porch  
Buildings across the street from me  
Living lives too complete for me  
Faces far too sweet for me  
Hey, these are the rains you've read about  
(and it's all coming down)  
And I can't discredit beggars  
Cause I for one have begged  
I.e. dear world please leave me alone  
Dear world please find me a home  
And I'm not asking for a lot  
Fuck  
I'm only wanting  
To slip through the pavement  
Christ  
These are the rains you've read about