

# Richie Sambora, Harlem Rain

The old man down on the corner  
Is drowning in his pain  
I can see the sorrow in his eyes  
His tears, they leave a stain  
The streets have left him broken  
He's in the final phase  
It's been a long hard road  
From his glory days  
There's a tattoo of his sweetheart  
Fading on his arm  
He talks of painful tragedy  
How he lost his lucky charm  
His memory is clouded  
From the thunder in this vein  
He's vanishing, vanishing gone  
In the Harlem rain

Chorus:

Harlem rain coming down  
Another shattered soul  
In the lost and found  
One more night  
On the street of pain  
Getting washed away by the Harlem rain  
On desperation avenue  
The devil takes his toll  
Where the pushers and the poverty  
Slowly claim your soul  
When you reached the realization  
That you just can't break the chain, no  
You're vanishing, vanishing gone  
In the Harlem rain

Chorus

In your search for tender mercy  
No one seemed to care  
The faith that used to be your crutch  
Is now your cross to bear  
You lost yourself so long ago  
You don't know who to blame  
You're vanishing, vanishing gone  
Vanishing, vanishing gone  
Vanishing, vanishing gone  
In the Harlem rain