

# Tom McRae, Deliver Me

So Mr. Heartbreak you're back,  
Is the dream showing cracks?  
Come back older, come back changed,  
but still chasing the rain.  
With a lightning tattoo,  
proof I once was struck down by you.  
Like hot rain on hot earth, are you a gift or a curse?  
From this place, darling, please deliver me.

In a small motel room, history and hearts break in two.  
Cut your losses, cut your ties,  
And I'll drink the shine from my eyes.  
But I've given up sleep, and chasing you in my dreams.  
And outside the cars throw light on the walls and scars  
From this place, darling, please deliver me.

And if you believe that what's done is done,  
How history repeats, from father to son, and on, and on.

Hey Mr. Heartbreak you're back  
Pour a drink for the man,  
come back older, come back changed,  
but still chasing the rain.  
Still chasing the rain.  
Here comes the rain.