

# Seattle

## The Classic Crime

My real estate  
My life is dull  
And dried up like the sound  
A 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  
All 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  
All 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 are 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

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