

Because the water doesn't flood the stairwell

Bm **A** **E**

It could be raining but then you can never tell

Bm **A** **E**

If you're alone in this awful downpour

Bm **A** **E**

Then struggle free and paddle out the cellar door

[Verse 3]

A **E** **D**
In the evening light, the boulevard

A **E**
Conceals the night with disregard

F#m **D**
For all the workers in a west coast ship yard

A **E** **D**
When I rearrange the silverware

A **E**
And re-install the lights and captain's chair

F#m **D**
I'll lift the ceiling off to breathe the ocean air

E **F#m** **A/C#** **D** **E**
I am the engineer of forty freight trains that travel through your veins

[Chorus 2]

Bm **A** **E**
When you are lying half asleep in your room

Bm **A** **E**
Unaware if it is midnight or afternoon

Bm **A** **E**
Because the water doesn't flood the stairwell

Bm **A** **E**
It could be raining but then you can never tell

Bm **A** **E**
If you're awake in this awful downpour

Bm **A** **E**
Then struggle free and paddle out the cellar door

Bm **A** **E** **F#m**
When you are swimming in Miami at night

Bm **A** **E**
And all around you are the traffic and city lights

[Outro]

A /// | **A** / | **E** / | **D** /// | **D** ///