

A Chance Of Rain

Bedouin Soundclash

The sound of the pain
I can't stand the rain
A lovers wrath
Constant drip and drop

Now you come down St. Andrew
Ringing that bell I can't deny you

And I'm always falling when you come calling
Always falling when you come calling
On my door that drip and drop
Ticktickity tock like a lovers clock

And now there's always a chance of rain
In my day there is always now a chance of rain

We both aren't the same
Shelter far away
But that look on your face
Brings me back to this place

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Ringing that bell I can't deny you

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In my day there is always now a chance of rain

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Chance of
There is always
Tick Tock, Tick Tock