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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Chance of There is always Tick Tock, Tick Tock