

# All the Rain

Charlotte Gainsbourg

If God don't make mistakes  
Pulling the weeds from the ground  
As they're growing up and over the streets of the city  
And I can't play it straight  
Cause I don't know if it matters  
You try to stay calm as they bring your head on a platter

All the rain  
All the rain  
Cover me now  
All the rain  
All the rain  
Cover me now

Little lion wilt  
Pushing against the world  
What you hope to gain is the same as what you're losing  
Like a parasite  
Living off somebody's life  
All you take from someone else  
Give yourself away

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Cover me now  
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