

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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