

Every Drop of Rain

Fatboy Slim

I was just a young girl
A girl with curly hair
Your mother called me family
I became quite close to her

I handled all the money
Washed the clothes and made the meals
In the night she'd wake up screaming
So you children slept with me

They called us garage people
Where we lived there, you and me
When you're poor – it's like you're naked
And every drop of rain you feel

When it rained we slept on boxes
There was water all around

But the people in the big house
Never bothered to find out
No clothes, no bed, no jewelry
Sometimes I had no shoes

A typhoon came – the house collapsed
And the neighbors passed us food

They called us garage people
Where we lived there, you and me
When you're poor – it's like you're naked
And every drop of rain you feel

Every little tiny drop of rain you feel – every drop of rain
Every little tiny drop of rain you feel – every drop of rain

I handled our finances
I myself was never paid

My teachers paid a visit
I felt, felt so ashamed

But I had kept my dignity
Some things cannot be killed

I smiled and kept my head up
A Romualdez I was still

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