

Nine Million Rainy Days

The Jesus and Mary Chain

Nine million rainy days
Have swept across my eyes
Thinking of you
And this room becomes a shrine
Thinking of you
And the way you are
Sends the shivers to my head
You're going to fall
You're going to fall down dead
As far as I can tell
I'm being dragged from here to hell
And all my time in hell
Is spent with you
I have ached for you
I have nothing left to give
For you to take
I have no more empty heart
Or limbs to break
And the way you are
Sends the shivers to my head
You're going to fall down dead
As far as I can see
There is nothing left of me
And all my time in hell
Was spent with you