

All the Umbrellas in London

The Magnetic Fields

If I live through the night
I could be all right
It'll make a good song or something

I've been trying to give
Myself reasons to live
But I really can't think of one thing

I drive around
I walk around in circles
'Cause I've got no sense of direction
I guess I've got no sense at all

All the umbrellas in London couldn't stop this rain
And all the dope in New York couldn't kill this pain
And all the money in Tokyo couldn't make me stay
All the umbrellas in London couldn't stop this rain

I don't cry anymore
I walk out the door
And I usually keep on walking

I may sit in a bar
Where the cocktails are
But I really don't feel like talking

I ride around
And let the darkness fall
'Cause I got a sense of perfection
And nothing makes much sense at all

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