All The Umbrellas In London

The Magnetic Fields

If I make it tonight it'll be all right
It'll make a good song or something
I've been trying to give myself reasons to live
And I really can't think of one thing
I drive around, I walk around in circles
'Cause I've got no sense of direction
And 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 go out the door
And I usually keep on walking
I will sit in the bar where the cocktails are
But I really don't feel like talking
I lie around and let the darkness fall
'Cause I've got a sense of perfection
And nothing makes much 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

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