

# For Every Drop

Sonya Kitchell

There you go down again  
To that place you say you often bend  
There you go with all of your woes  
And your demons and angels and heavenly flowers

Back to the start, you wipe off your slate  
And you may think you're clean  
But some stains won't erase

For every drop that falls from above  
You say this is a sign of what I'm thinking of  
Of what I'm thinking of

Everyone's looking  
For something, for something  
Everyone's trying  
To get some satisfaction

Oh my God, just confess  
You want it, you want it  
You're just like the rest  
Oh dear child, don't deny  
You need it, you need it  
For your alibi

There you go with all of your wounds  
And your cuts and your scars  
And your burns and your bruises

Your history is dark and your past is long  
Poor ol' you, everything went wrong

Your mother, your father  
Your brother, your friend  
They ain't smart as you  
'Cause they don't understand

They didn't do the work  
And they didn't think through  
I don't speak to them like I speak to you

Like I speak to you

Everyone's looking  
For something, for something  
Everyone's trying  
To get some satisfaction

Oh my God, just confess  
You want it, you want it  
You're just like the rest  
Oh dear child, don't deny  
You need it, need it  
For your alibi

All the stars around  
Become blocked in your mind  
Just so you could justify  
Oh my God, I don't care  
You're talkin', talkin'  
And there's nothing there

Oh  
Oh

Did you ever care?  
Did you ever ask?  
Did you ever think perhaps  
You're not first or last  
First or last, first or last

Everyone's looking  
For something, for something  
Everyone's trying  
To get some satisfaction

Oh, ooh  
Oh, oh

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