Sweet Charity

Cy Coleman

Save me The storm is over The heavens have opened So let's start the parade... Raindrops Will turn to laughter Forever after In your technicolor heartbeat That it helps you forget everything... And they say Sweet charity Your gift keeps on giving and giving You drink your poison from a cup of gold Of Everest days And postcard nights Perfect photographs Tearing through the paper walls of time With sunset eyes Telethons, Grand Canyon hearts You numb your mind With gloves of white and turpentine Even the bombs and scarecrows will sing! Sweet charity Save me And I'm alone The heavens have opened Sweet charity Sweet charity Save me The heavens have opened I'm coming home The asylums have opened Save me Sweet charity I'm coming home I'm home free...

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