

Sao Paulo Rain

[Tom McRae](#)

There's always a party on funeral row
Where the cross flashes red to the street
And gasoline dreams of girls in blue jeans
He's grazing the surface of sleep
The vultures on main street are eyeing you up
Calculating the weight of your bones
And midnight graffiti appears on your door
So we all can sleep safe in our homes
And the storms in the distance hold no rain
And I feel my resistance giving way
Shelter me from this sky, dance with me one last time
Sao Paulo rain, Sao Paulo rain
Do not disturb this blood red earth
There's giants sleeping beneath
And carnival queens on their deathbed scenes
All go through the motions of grief
Take another hit, let the bottle slip through
Your fingers and break like a promise made
The day I remember, my heart I will keep
My voice I surrender and I will not speak to lie
We were so alive, we were so alive
Shelter me from this sky, dance with me one last time
Sao Paulo rain, Sao Paulo rain

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