

# Raintime

## The Wolfgang Press

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Disturbing the old times, the gift of science  
Lots of back washing and sticks of paper  
Sticks of paper lighting the way  
If you find you don't know where you're going It's in the bush, it's in the trees  
I'm gonna run 'round there twice  
It's too quick, it's too late  
It's much too quick and it's far too late I'm rolling away  
And I'm rolling away, and I'm rolling away for the last time  
And I'm hauling away, and I'm hauling away  
Too many things left unsaid And I'm rolling away, and I'm rolling away  
Somebody here is talking  
And I'm hauling away, and I'm hauling away  
Somebody here is sober Somebody here is older, Macbeth times 2  
A lazy suit and bloody hands  
Come taste your faith in every street  
The sounds of money just kissed me in the face My trousers aren't the right size, I go straight to pocket  
Take one step up and back to business  
My mind is closed so my body speaks  
My mind is clothed, my body squeaks And I'm rolling away, and I'm rolling away  
And I'm facing my only true smile  
And I'm hauling away, and I'm hauling away  
Somebody there is calling So I'm rolling away, the rolling away  
A sound of time is talking  
And I'm hauling away and I'm hauling away  
This party here is too loud Nobody knows what clothes they're wearing  
Nobody knows which road is the white one  
So here we go holding up the motion  
You raise your hopes, you raise your chin You raise your glass with nothing in it  
It's a momentary lapse, a common habit  
Support your faith with this party face and party pieces  
And party faces, and party people with their powdered faces Just, just rolling away, just rolling away, just rolling  
away

Just rolling  
Ooh rain time, ooh rain time, ooh rain time

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>