

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 goingIt'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 lateI'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 unsaidAnd 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 soberSomebody 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 faceMy 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 squeaksAnd 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 callingSo 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 loudNobody 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 chinYou 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 facesJust, just rolling away, just rolling away, just rolling away

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

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