

# Hatful of Rain

[Del Amitri](#)

Love hearts on an old stone building  
Have no relevance now  
And sherry bottles in a bus-stop litter bin  
Remind me of you somehow And you look so young, it's frightening  
Life's been good to you  
But strike me down with bolts of lightning  
If I wasn't good to you too Throw me away, throw me away again  
'Cos I don't mind, I'm still satisfied  
With just a hatful of rain Merry widows in stock gloss magazines  
Dumbstruck open their mouths  
And out comes some old jackpot philosophy  
Everything must pay somehow And I've heard you say that he just works for me  
Doing things that you can't do  
But grease my palms with a hatful of currencies  
I don't belong to you Throw me away, throw me away again  
'Cos I don't mind, I'm still satisfied  
With just a hatful of rain  
Yeah, I don't mind, I'm still satisfied  
With just a hatful of rain Rain, I'm still satisfied, yeah  
I'm still, I'm still satisfied I'm still satisfied, I don't belong to you  
I'm still satisfied, I'm still satisfied  
Rain, I don't belong to you  
I don't belong to you, I'm still satisfied  
Rain I don't, I don't belong to you  
I don't belong to you  
Rain, I'm still satisfied

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