

Rainy Day Girl

The Modulators

Sad as a story, my rainy day girl
Sat on her hands in a sugar-free world
Mimed in a million video games
Bad to the bone like the garbage she's made And the whole world is calling you
Like a stranger stalling for you
Like the pollen falling
Falling for you Caught like a bug in a jar by the door
Sat like a specimen made to perform
She sits in her armchair and flutters and sighs
Bad to the bone like the garbage inside
She cries And the world is calling you
Like a stranger stalling for you
Like the pollen falling
Falling for you And the world is calling
Like a stranger stalling
Like the pollen that's falling
Falling for you Sad as a story, my rainy day girl
Sat on her hands in a saccharine world
And I'm just someone who remembers her name
Bad to the bone like the garbage she's made And the world is calling you
Like a stranger stalling for you
Like the pollen falling
Falling for you Round the kerbs they're crawling
Round the backstreets they're bawling
Down the escalators they're falling
Falling for you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>