

# Sao Paulo

## Chic

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 eying 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  
Where the cross flashes red to the street  
And gasoline dreams of girls in blue jeans

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>