

Umbrella

The Postal Service

You can turn the city upside-down if you want to
But it won't keep you dry
You can turn the city upside-down, like an umbrella
But it won't keep you dry
When you wrap yourself in a highway strip
don't expect any warmth from it
All it is, is cold cement
You can turn the city upside-down, like an umbrella
But who knows what you'll find
Be careful if you try
You can turn the city upside-down if you want to
But it won't keep you dry (keep you dry)

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