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Dire Straits "It Never Rains"

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I hear the Seven Deadly Sins And the Terrible Twins came to call on you The bigger they are baby The harder they fall on you

And you you're always the same You persevere on the same old pleasure ground Oh, and it never rains around here It just comes pouring down

You had no more volunteers So you got profiteers for to help you out Well, with friends like that baby Good friends you had to do without

And now they've taken the chains And the gears from off your merry-go-round Oh, and it never rains around here It just comes pouring down

Now you and your Romeo Was just a gigolo when he let you down See the faster they are babe The faster they get out of town

Leaving make up stains And the tears of a clown Yes and it never rains around here It just comes pouring down

Oh, you were just a roller coaster memory I don't know why I was even passing through I saw you making a date with Destiny When he came around here asking after you

In the shadow of the Wheel Of Fortune You're busy trying to clear your name You say, "I may be guilty yeah that may be true But I'd be lying if I said I was to blame"

See we could have been major contenders We never got no money no breaks

You got a list of all the major offenders You got a list of all their major mistakes

And he's just standing in the shadows Yes and he's smile that come-on smile Oh, I can still hear you say as clear as the day "I'd like to make it worth your while"

Oh, but it's sad reminder When your organ grinder has to come to you for rent And all you've got to give him Is the use of your side-show tent

Yes and that's all that remains Of the years spent doing the rounds And it never rains around here Well, it just comes pouring down

Now you know what they say about beggars You can't complain about the rules Well, you know what they are about beggars You know who's the first to blame his tools

You never gave a damn about who you pick up And leave laying bleeding on the ground You screw people over on the way up Because you thought that you were never coming down

And he takes you out in Vaudeville Valley With his hand up smothering your screams And he screws you down in Tin Pan Alley In the city of a billion dreams

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