Jesus And Mary Chain "Nine Million Rainy Days"

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Deep one perfect morning As the sun is heading up Into the sky

And I'm sitting here warming To the coldness of the things That meet my eye

Something in me's stirring And the moon and all the stars Fail to comply

And my thoughts are turning backwards And I'm picking at the pieces Of a world that keeps turning The screws into my mind

Something in me's chilling And nothing in me's willing To focus my attention on the sky

Past the weakened eyes That feel and scream Into your soul

Better to paint my hate
On the walls
Before the picture goes

And my thoughts are turning backwards And I'm picking at the pieces Of a world that keeps turning The screws into my mind

And I can see a wide world For me to tame I can see a wide world For me to tame

For me to tame For me to tame For me to tame

For me to tame

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