Lloyd Cole "Rain On The Parade"

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Rain On The Parade

Got a match?
I could burn your ear
I've got a litle time on my hands
Got to smoke
Got to break your heart
Before someone else does

I caught a glimpse of a little girl Behind the blackness of her eyes I fell in love She said she knew I would As it rained on the parade

I never knew what was on her mind I never got past second guess I never asked 'Could you be mine?' And it rains on the parade

We got a place above an all night supermarket No peace for the wicked We made our bed and then we lay down on it Without a word

And right there
Well she almost said it
But she just sucked it right back in
And what ever future that we might have had
Was just smoke between her lips

I never knew what was on her mind I never got past second guess I never asked 'Could you be mine?' I just rained on her parade

I never knew what was on her mind

Got a match? I could burn your ear I've got a litle time on my hands Got to smoke Got to break my heart Before someone else does

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