Mr. Big "Sweet Charity"

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Save me The heavens have opened The storm is over So let's start the parade...

Raindrops
Will turn to laughter
Forever after
In your technicolor heartbeat
And they say
That it helps you forget everything...

Sweet charity

You drink your poison from a cup of gold Your gift keeps on giving and living

Perfect photographs
Of Everest days
And postcard nights
Tearing through the paper walls of time

With sunset eyes
Turnin' thoughts, Grand Canyon hearts
You numb your mind
With gloves of white and turpentine
Even the bombs and scarecrows will sing!

Sweet charity

Save me The heavens have opened And I'm alone Sweet charity

Save me
The heavens have opened
I'm coming home
Sweet charity

Save me

The asylums have opened I'm coming home Sweet charity

I'm home free...

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