

Del Amitri "Hatful Of Rain"

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Love hearts on an old stone building
Have no relevance now
And sherry bottles in a bus-stop litter bin
Remind me of you somehow

And you look so young, it's frightening
Life's been good to you
But strike me down with bolts of lightning
If I wasn't good to you too

Throw me away, throw me away again
'Cos I don't mind, I'm still satisfied
With just a hatful of rain

Merry widows in stock gloss magazines
Dumbstruck open their mouths
And out comes some old jackpot philosophy
Everything must pay somehow

And I've heard you say that he just works for me
Doing things that you can't do
But grease my palms with a hatful of currencies
I don't belong to you

Throw me away, throw me away again
'Cos I don't mind, I'm still satisfied
With just a hatful of rain
Yeah, I don't mind, I'm still satisfied
With just a hatful of rain

Rain, I'm still satisfied, yeah
I'm still, I'm still satisfied

I'm still satisfied, I don't belong to you
I'm still satisfied, I'm still satisfied
Rain, I don't belong to you
I don't belong to you, I'm still satisfied
Rain I don't, I don't belong to you
I don't belong to you
Rain, I'm still satisfied

