

Thieves And Villains "Some May Call It Rain"

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Lingering back to town with pockets bare of smokes
It's funny how they spoke, when no one listened in
All in all we found the toast
That we were looking for
On searches long and hard
It's always close to nose

What's it all mean anyways?
To you and I and...

You cut the head to fault the heart
As he decides to lie when our
Guests arrive to play the roles
They've written at the door
But there's a way around the usuals
The pick me up particulars
Of parties at this stage
But I am lost in age

What's it all mean anyways?
To you and I and those
While some may call it rain
I call hope
In washing you...

After all is said and done with most
They'll take a trip to Mexico
To speak of our ideals and how we used to feel
In the pages of the magazines,
We'll read and write a history that covers every base
And helps us save some face

What's it all mean anyways?
To you and I and those
While some may call it rain
I call hope
In washing you away
And I feign grace
In burying my...

