

## **Michelle Shocked "The Cement Lament"**

Visit "[The Cement Lament](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It was that kind of misting rain  
It was that kind of night  
Nothing was wrong  
Oh, it just wasn't right

It weren't the blues  
It weren't low rent  
It was just the cement lament

All these late night alleys  
All these late night alley cats  
It starts raining harder  
She adjusts her hat

It weren't the blues  
It weren't low rent  
It was just the cement lament

A streetlight goes out  
She makes her wish  
A taxi turns on the corner  
A puddle makes a splish

It weren't the blues  
It weren't low rent  
It was just the cement lament

How many years has it been  
Since you left that old hometown  
Both eyes on your feet  
Both feet on the ground

It's not the blues  
It's not low rent  
It's just the cement lament

It's not superstition  
It's just playing it smart  
Don't step on the cracks  
Now don't you break your mama's heart

It's not the blues

It's not low rent  
It's just the cement lament

Sun's rolling up the East River  
It slowly dawns on you  
You're smoking your last cigarette  
The rain has stopped the sky is blue

Time to shake this mood  
Someone's got to pay that rent  
Someone's shift just started

Singing the cement lament  
Singing the cement lament  
Singing the cement lament  
Singing the cement lament

Singing the cement lament  
Singing the cement lament  
Singing, singing  
Swinging, swinging

Singing and swinging  
Singing and swinging  
Swinging and singing  
Swinging and singing

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

Visit [Michelle Shocked](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.