

Sonya Kitchell

"For Every Drop"

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There you go down again
To that place you say you often bend
There you go with all of your woes
And your demons and angels and heavenly flowers

Back to the start, you wipe off your slate
And you may think you're clean
But some stains won't erase

For every drop that falls from above
You say this is a sign of what I'm thinking of
Of what I'm thinking of

Everyone's looking
For something, for something
Everyone's trying
To get some satisfaction

Oh my God, just confess
You want it, you want it
You're just like the rest
Oh dear child, don't deny
You need it, you need it
For your alibi

There you go with all of your wounds
And your cuts and your scars
And your burns and your bruises

Your history is dark and your past is long
Poor ol' you, everything went wrong

Your mother, your father
Your brother, your friend
They ain't smart as you
'Cause they don't understand

They didn't do the work
And they didn't think through
I don't speak to them like I speak to you
Like I speak to you

Everyone's looking
For something, for something
Everyone's trying
To get some satisfaction

Oh my God, just confess
You want it, you want it
You're just like the rest
Oh dear child, don't deny
You need it, need it
For your alibi

All the stars around
Become blocked in your mind
Just so you could justify
Oh my God, I don't care
You're talkin', talkin'
And there's nothing there

Ooh
Ooh

Did you ever care?
Did you ever ask?
Did you ever think perhaps
You're not first or last
First or last, first or last

Everyone's looking
For something, for something
Everyone's trying
To get some satisfaction

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

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