

Tyrant Tea Club

"Rain"

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Met a girl in science class some day
she told me 'bout her life and why she didn't stay
in her hometown where she'd spend most of her life
she didn't want to end as the milkman's wife

Rain will free your lies,
rain gonna wash it away
need raininside your mind,
rain to wash away the pain

met a boy on the street the other day
he tried to sell his life well in the end this doesn't pay
when he spoke of freedom and of truth
he tried to smile still but there was nothing but a
gloomy mood
Rain...

Entangled on the way,
built the house on quicksand
guess who not me,
he's only tryin' to get off the path
she went he tried over and over

met a girl who tried to be like me
so much that she can't see

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