

Jack Savoretti, Blackrain

A dirty rain is falling at my feet
And people walk pretending not to see
And I don't know why everybody wants what they don't need
It's everybody's world
One man's grave
And heaven only knows what's hidden up this late
Using diamonds
Clubs and spades he'll win your heart and build a house of cards
And build a house of cards
'Til we all fall down
And we all fall down
Watch us all fall down like black rain
The building's getting tall
Watch it scrape the sky
Can't see the stars at all through the city lights
When the fuel runs low who cares if we're getting high
It's not the things you know but the things that you deny
That make us all fall down
And we all fall down
Watch us all fall down like black rain
Like black rain
Like black rain
A dirty rain is falling at my feet
And people walk pretending not to see
And I don't know why everybody wants what they don't need
Well we all fall down
'Til we all fall down
Watch the oil fall down like black rain
Like black rain
(It's not always gonna rain)
(It's not always gonna rain)
(It's not always gonna rain)