

# The Rembrandts, St. Paul

St. Paul in the winter-Kids are crying for their dinner  
Quick smoke and a drink, then it's time for bed  
He said, "Why do you always seem so down?  
Is something lost that can't be found?"  
You wait, hesitate, and tell him you're okay  
But it's a lie-You can't look him in the eye  
'Cause he won't ever understand you  
You want to believe, that things will change  
It worries your heart, oh to feel this strange  
But you can't stop the world-No, from spinning around  
You'll never stop the rain from falling down, down, down  
Down, down, down  
It's colder than I remember, at this time last December  
The win was blowin' and, the skies are always grey  
You said someday you're gonna leave that man...realize all that we've planned  
Start all over again, under the southern sun  
But it's a lie-You can't look me in the eye  
Knowin' I won't understand you  
Yeh I want to believe, oh that things will change  
And it worries my heart, yeh to feel this strange  
But I can't stop the world-No, from spinning around  
You'll never stop the rain from falling down, down, down  
I hope that you understand-You're always welcome at my door  
And I hope you understand, that I'm not hoping anymore...hoping anymore  
Yeh you want to believe, oh that things will change  
And it worries your heart, mmm to feel this strange  
But you can't stop the world-No, from spinning around  
You'll never stop the rain from fallin' down, down, down  
Down, down, down