

# Tom McRae, Sao Paulo Rain

There's always a party on funeral row  
Where the cross flashes red to the street  
And gasoline dreams of girls in blue jeans  
He's grazing the surface of sleep

The vultures on main street are eyeing you up  
Calculating the weight of your bones  
And midnight graffiti appears on your door  
So we all can sleep safe in our homes

And the storms in the distance hold no rain  
And i feel my resistance giving way  
Shelter me from this sky  
Dance with me one last time  
Sao paulo rain  
Sao paulo rain

Do not disturb this blood red earth  
There's giants sleeping beneath  
And carnival queens on their deathbed scenes  
All go through the motions of grief  
Take another hit  
Let the bottle slip through your fingers and  
Break like a promise made  
The day i remember  
My heart i will keep  
My voice i surrender  
And i will not speak to lie

We were so alive  
We were so alive  
Shelter me from this sky  
Dance with me one last time  
Sao paulo rain  
Sao paulo rain