

American Steel, Rainy Day

i wandered miles in the rain
i hunted miles in my old man's shoes
i was singing
i was singing songs my mother sang to me
i hear where you're comin from
cause i'm not far away
i hear where you're comin from
cause i'm not far away
away

c'est la vie
save me
c'est la vie mon amie
save me for a rainy day
a rainy day

i never looked at you with hateful eyes
i never held you in angry arms
i'm not a statue to rise
i'm not a statue to fall
through the trials of time
who loses his arms
i'm your cold sweat epiphanies
you're my red wine soliloquies
so please

c'est la vie
save me
c'est la vie mon amie
save me for a rainy day
a rainy day [x2]

c'est la vie
save me
c'est la vie mon amie
save me for a rainy day
a rainy day [x5]

c'est la vie mon amie
save me for a rainy day
a rainy day