Clouds, Looking For Rain

He's my companion
And now he's falling
All things are changing
Never to stay the same
Do you think his mind
Could tolerate
Another dry season?

He's esoteric
I'd say symbolic
Of something vaguely idiotic
I can't wait to receive the cheque
And leave it all behind me
I went looking for rain
And I found the sky

I'm stuck here
On the other side
Of the world
Another tea, dear
(Another tea, dear)
Fetch my slippers
(Fetch my slippers)
I had to do it
Wanna stay the same
I love you, darling
More than all the tea
In fucking China.

I went looking for rain
And I found the sky
I went looking for rain
And I found the sky
I went looking for rain
And I found the sky
Wah, wah, wah...