

# Del Amitri, Some Other Sucker's Parade

I must've had a million damn unlucky days  
But there ain't no cloud that a bottle can't chase away  
I've done my deal of living, ran from place to place  
But when the roof comes in I don't wanna take it straight  
They say with faith any soul can make it  
But hell, why should I wait  
'Til the clouds go rain on some other sucker's parade  
I've had my share of heartaches, let downs and tricks  
But the everyday blues is the one thing I can fix  
I've heard those holy brethren muttering my name  
But it ain't no sin to drink when you're suffering  
Patience, they say, is a saintly virtue  
But hell, why should I wait  
'Til the clouds go rain on some other sucker's parade  
When every heavy sky just empties on your fate  
Sometimes keeping dry's something to celebrate  
So if the road of sin is the one I'm taking  
I ain't gonna stray  
'Til the clouds go rain on some other sucker's parade