Mike Scott, It's Gonna Rain

It's gonna rain It's gonna rain A time is coming when you're Gonna have to taste your pain

It's gonna break It's gonna break From the cities of the poor All the way to your front gate

You're golden You're so high You're beautiful - but you're a lie

It's gonna crash It's gonna crash Like a feather in a landslide Like a piece of trash

It's gonna fall It's gonna fall It's gonna tumble, crumble Wasn't built to last at all

You're golden You're so fine You're beautiful - but you're out of time

It's gonna burn It's gonna burn How will you eat your words When it comes to be your turn?

It's gonna rain.... It's gonna rain....