Thank God For The Rain

Graham Coxon

Saw the news in the afternoon
'Nother war will be coming soon
Man ripped up like a piece of paper
With his wife looking on and no one to help her
Hammill says we're still in the dark ages
With people's greed and hating rages
The world don't learn so the world will burn
The world will burn cause the world won't learn

Looks like I'm gonna build my shelter again Such a messed up world we're living in today Thank God for the rain, maybe it'll wash that scum away

Streets ain't safe in this town no more A girl get hassled at her front door Violence rising out of hand Can't bring the kids up in this land

Getting mugged on your way home

By kids with masks and knifes they own

How long will it be till they got a gun

And hoot you down just like a dog for fun

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Thought my sensitivity would be smashed, by some inner city wisdom trash

Instead my own phobia centricity is growing out of every bit of me I like my home I don't want to move but maybe I'll be forced soon To lock the doors and board up the windows

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People die and nature replaces You see the lives in all the faces Of so-called lunatics and basket cases Who'd hang themselves with their shoe laces

They have no place in the rat race
As a society which just misplaces
Puts more importance on money not faces
And have its sleeves filled with all the aces

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