

Alba (Something Right)

Clara Mae

Keep your head up, keep the good ones close
Leave the lights on a minute
Lose the make-up, let the tears make roads
You're not alone

I did something right
You, you, you say you're mine
Again and again
The rain don't need the thunder to fall under
But I do, I need
You, you, you

Where the gods go, when you need them the most?
Are they just for the people going to heaven?
But I will follow wherever we may go
You're not alone

'Cause I did something right
You, you, you say you're mine
Again and again
The rain don't need the thunder to fall under
But I do, I need
You, you, you

You, you, you, you
You, you, you
You, you, you, you
You, you, you

Yeah, I lie, I lie too much
And I never go to church
And if it's bad, I make it worse

But I did something right
You, you, you say you're mine
Again and again
The rain don't need the thunder to fall under
But I do, I need
You, you, you, yeah

You, you, you