

Blackrain

Jack Savoretti

A dirty rain is falling at my feet
And people walk pretending not to see
And I don't know why everybody wants what they don't need

It's everybody's world, one man's grave
And heaven only knows what's hidden up this late
Using diamonds, clubs, and spades, he'll win your heart
And build a house of cards
And build a house of cards

Till we all fall down
And we all fall down
Watch us all fall down
Like black rain

The building's getting tall; watch it scrape the sky
Can't see the stars at all through the city lights
When the fuel runs low, who cares if we're getting high?
It's not the things you know, but the things that you deny

That make us all fall down
And we all fall down
Watch us all fall down
Like black rain
Like black rain
Like black rain

A dirty rain is falling at my feet
And people walk pretending not to see
And I don't know why everybody wants what they don't need

Well we all fall down
Till we all fall down
Watch the oil fall down
Like black rain
Like black rain

(It's not always gonna rain
It's not always gonna rain
It's not always gonna rain)