

December Rains

John Cale

Soft porn rioting is now online
There's gonna be heel to pay

Somewhere south of meridian 5
We're gonna start again

December, December, December rains
December, December, December rains

Condition Red the planet says
We're up to our knees in grief
If you come round to Samarkand
You can talk us down
Talk us down

I'm tryin to keep the noise down
With your knife in my gut
I suppose we've got things to say
We better keep it shut

With Google getting on your nerves
And politics left and right
Kiss your private life goodbye
Lights out say goodnight

Whenever I get to feeling good
You're always on my mind
You can satisfy your thirst for life
Some December rain woud dbe
Enough for tonight

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