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

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

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