

# Ra Ra Riot, St. Peter's Day Festival

If I go to Gloucester you know I will  
wait there for you  
The Rhumb Line is waiting there too  
you know it's worth the nights we wait there  
it all falls apart, apart  
come on  
come on

If I go to Gloucester you know I will  
wait there for you  
The Rhumb Line is waiting there too  
you know it's worth the nights we wait there  
it all falls apart, apart

Don't you think by now there's truth  
In all she's said to us  
Come on  
Come on  
Come on  
Come on...and let us in

If the heather is wet then  
I might be accustomed to walk  
It might be the way that we talk  
The river and the rock that fell there  
It all falls apart

When I arrive  
Will you wake if I open the door  
A tone that was taken before  
The cusp and the fjords we wade through  
It all falls apart

And it won't take long  
Oh, and you're right  
Once or twice  
Sawney bean

Oh, don't you think by now there's truth  
In all she's said to us  
Come on  
Come on  
Come on  
Come on...and let us in

Arms wide  
Arms too wide  
But oh there comes a tide

A little more  
Finding a way from what's dark  
In your eyes  
Once or twice  
It's a feel

I've a little fawn  
And it won't take flight  
Oh  
For the brightest  
Oh christ  
It's a farce