

Dinner With Ivan

Big Head Todd and the Monsters

I took dinner at seven. With a tablecloth and wine.
And my poor brother Ivan. Who could laugh but couldn't smile.
Stories filled the evening. Of his job and of his wife.
How they somehow cheated him. How they took his life.

Welcome to the wild world brother.
Sometimes it's gonna rain on you.
It rains all over the world, brother.
Sometimes it's gonna rain
Sometimes it's gonna rain
Sometimes it's gonna rain on you.

The evening went on and on.
Was it time to say goodbye. To all the big decisions
And dirty dishes in his life.
Yeah, get in my car, brother, have yourself a good time.
But ain't he just too lazy, to wipe the tears from his eyes.

Welcome to the wild world brother.
Sometimes it's gonna rain on you.
It rains all over the world, brother.
Sometimes it's gonna rain
Sometimes it's gonna rain
Sometimes it's gonna rain on you.

The evening went on and on.
Was it time to say goodbye. To all the big decisions
And dirty dishes in his life.
Yeah, get in my car, brother. Turn the key and take a drive.
But ain't I just too lazy, to wipe the tears from my eyes.

Welcome to the wild world brother.
Sometimes it's gonna rain on you.
It rains all over the world, brother.
Sometimes it's gonna rain
Sometimes it's gonna rain
Sometimes it's gonna rain on you.