

# All Wash Out

Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros

Here comes Jenny preacher, a-stumbling against the wind  
Singing love, love is something to believe in  
A prayer and the sea and twenty tons of me  
Crying love, love is something to believe in

To my child of wonder rambling  
All my crooked fingers pointing blame  
Let it all wash out in the rain  
Let's let it all wash out in the rain

Beyond the drunken focus of my aim  
I'm a hero twisting in the flame  
Let's let it all wash out in the rain  
Let it all wash out in the rain

One more for forgiveness, all twisting in the cold  
Singing love, love is something I believe in  
Too much, my defenses are dangling from the chain  
Oh but free, free is something to believe in

To my god, I want my gypsy train  
To my child, a howlin' tambourine  
Let it all wash out in the rain  
Let it all wash out in the rain

Let's let it all wash out in the rain  
Let it all wash out in the rain