

# Every Drop of Rain

Fatboy Slim

I was just a young girl  
A girl with curly hair  
Your mother called me family  
I became quite close to her

I handled all the money  
Washed the clothes and made the meals  
In the night she'd wake up screaming  
So you children slept with me

They called us garage people  
Where we lived there, you and me  
When you're poor – it's like you're naked  
And every drop of rain you feel

When it rained we slept on boxes  
There was water all around

But the people in the big house  
Never bothered to find out  
No clothes, no bed, no jewelry  
Sometimes I had no shoes

A typhoon came – the house collapsed  
And the neighbors passed us food

They called us garage people  
Where we lived there, you and me  
When you're poor – it's like you're naked  
And every drop of rain you feel

Every little tiny drop of rain you feel – every drop of rain  
Every little tiny drop of rain you feel – every drop of rain

I handled our finances  
I myself was never paid

My teachers paid a visit  
I felt, felt so ashamed

But I had kept my dignity  
Some things cannot be killed

I smiled and kept my head up  
A Romualdez I was still

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