

# Elton John, Season Of The Rain

Ice thaws the sun when autumn comes  
And Bristol trips and buggy rides are over  
And the nucleus of everyone has disappeared  
As winter holds my shoulder

So put on your make-up  
Make up to me now  
Kick off your sand-shoes  
Throw them in the sea now  
It's the season of the rain

You wear your big hat  
I'll wear my check cap

Throw up your string bags  
Into the old trap  
It's the season of the rain  
And I gotta get home  
I wanna go home again

Castles in the country  
See the maids of air  
Rambling fires and canopies contain us  
And the waters of the countryside  
Wash away our cares  
Leave the city lights behind us