

Freya, Rain

I still got sand in my bathing suit and some between my toes
I still crave lots of fruit I got freckles on my nose
The change of season's got a bittersweet sting
But I know that Mother Nature's got her own scheme
Anyway I got no choice in the matter so I guess it's OK

Rain, rain go away - and don't come back until I say
Don't get me wrong, got no demands I'm not expecting another sunny day
Rain, rain go away - and don't come back until I say
In my navet I'd sure appreciate if summer would stay
- Summer would stay

Bees and wasps, mosquitos and flies go with summertime
And for several reasons (you) don't get much sleep on summer nights
The change of season's got a bittersweet sting
But I know that Mother Nature's got her own scheme
Anyway I got no choice in the matter so I guess it's OK

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Winter's starting to creep up on people - sun's retiring or so it's seeming
Clothes with full coverage in the store windows
No more itsy-bitsy-teeny-weeny-hardly-cover-me-bikinis

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In my navet I'd sure appreciate if summer would stay
Rain, rain go away - don't come back until I say
Don't get me wrong, got no demands

I'm not expecting another sunny day
Rain, rain go away - and don't come back until I say
In my navet I'd sure appreciate if summer would stay
Summer would stay - summer would stay (Rain, rain)
Summer would stay - summer would stay (Rain, rain)
Summer would stay - summer would stay (Rain, rain)