

Petula Clark, Rain

If the rain comes,
They run and hide their heads
They might as well be dead
If the rain comes
If the rain comes When the sun shines,
They slip into the shade
And sip their lemonade
When the sun shines
When the sun shines
Rain, I don't mind
Shine, the weather's fine I can show you
That when it starts to rain,
Everything's the same
I can show you
I can show you Rain, I don't mind
Shine, the weather's fine Can you hear me
That when it rains and shines
It's just a state of mind
Can you hear me
Can you hear me Rain or shine
Rain or shine