

# Petula Clark, Rain

If the rain comes,  
They run and hide their heads  
They might as well be dead  
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